Now I know, how it feels when you walk out that door Now I know, how it feels when you don't love me... anymore I don't care if this is what is meant to be I don't care, as long as you come back... to me

Oeee... I have to
But I don't want to
I just have to
(And I need to)
Sing a little song for you...
Sing a little song, sing a little song for you...

Now I know, how it feels when someone's givin up on you Now I know, how it feels when you don't care about the thinks I do

I had hoped, hoped you would always be near But I'll go, go for whatever's meant to be...

Oh listen than here's my voice
Listen what I've got to say
Other think than there's another choise
But to sing my troubles away
And try to live my life day after day
I'm singin my troubles away
And try to live my life day after day

Should I go Should I go

Is there anyone, to sing a little song for me...?