

Well she wants to get in
and she wants to get out,
but the city, it calls her name,
and the scars that she hides
with those stars in her eyes.
Like the echoes, they're all the same

'Cause its all been done before
Yes it's all been done before

And oh, you can let this one go,
you can try on your own,
but I want you to be here.
And oh, now the signs are all quiet,
and the streets are all tired
and I want you to be here.

Well she's sick of this town
and the walls of this house,
but her pride just wont let her see
that when she swears that she's made
with a heart that won't break
she could be dead but she'd still believe

That it's all been done before.
Yes, it's all been done before.

And oh, you can let this one go,
you can try on your own,
but I want you to be here.
And oh, now the signs are all quiet,
and the streets are all tired
and I want you to be here.
Oh, I want you to be here.

They can tell that they want you to stay for what you've done.
They can tell you that it's alright to be what you've become.
And you go cause you know it's for sure.

Oh, you can let this one go,
you can try on your own,
but I want you to be here.
And oh, now the signs are all quiet,
and the streets are all tired
and I want you to be here.

But oh, now i tried to be quiet,
but this heart is on fire
and I want you to be here.
I want you to be here.
I want you to be here.
I want you to be here.