

Full of You

Rick Astley

Cardboard Boxes On The Floor
They Contain Memories And So Much More
Black And White Photographs
Faded Now But I Remember How We Laughed

There's Nothing Left For Me To Do
I've An Empty House, Full Of You

Pour Myself A Glass Of Wine
Let It Breathe But I Don't Give It Too Much Time
Take Another And Set It Down
I Kid Myself There's Nobody Else Around

There's Nothing Left For Me To Do
I've An Empty Glass, Full Of You

But Let Me Tell You Baby
I Can't Fight The Feeling
I Never Stopped Believing
You Were Coming Back To Me

I Hear Footsteps By The Door
Could It Be There's Nothing Else That I Want More
There You Stand In Front Of Me
I See Your Face My Heart Has Wings You Set Me Free

There's Nothing Left For Me To Do
Now My Empty Heart, Is Full Of You

But Let Me Tell You Baby
I Can't Fight The Feeling
I Never Stopped Believing
You Were Coming Back To Me
Let Me Tell You Darling
Never Did I Doubt You
I Can't Live Without You
It's So Good You're Back With Me