

# Since You've Gone

Belinda Carlisle

Since you've gone  
Nothing really matters  
all I do is hang out with my pillow  
I wait in anticipation  
For year call that never comes

Since you've gone  
Don't care about tomorrow  
Since you've gone my heart's barely beating  
I wait  
In anticipation  
for your touch it never comes

Another wild Friday night  
And I'm waiting here for you  
My head says stay home and die  
But my heart says break on through

There were times  
When you really loved me  
All the times we would run together  
To the heart  
The heart of the city  
Dreams that filled the night

Another wild Friday night  
And I'm waiting here for you  
My head says stay home and die  
But my heart says break on through

I ought to get into my car  
Hit that pedal hard  
I'll drive until I find a way  
Since you've gone away

Since you've gone  
Nothing really matters  
All I do is hang out with my pillow...