

Everytime We Live Together We Die a Bit More

Hooverphonic

Everybody wants one
Everybody's got one
Everybody
Everybody wants to be loved

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Everybody's got one
Everybody
Everybody wants to be loved

Is it you who's going to guide me
Through this labyrinth of poems

Is it you that's going to make me
Gonna make me feel home
And every time we live together
We just die a bit more
So why don't we just stop
Oh let's just stop to adore

Why
Is it so hard
To make the right choice