

# I Wouldn't Miss It For The World

Johnathan Rice

So you've loved me now  
For half a year  
Despite the distance and the fear  
Of a falling sky and a gathering storm  
That'll blow me back where I came from

That ain't the way I see you baby  
I know you're not that kind of girl  
When you die I will come looking for you  
I wouldn't miss it for the world

An opportunist waiting for a chance  
To fuck you over leave you flat  
Take off your dress and go straight to the press  
To make time on the evening news

Is that the way you see me baby  
I know you're not that kind of girl  
When you die I will come looking for you  
I wouldn't miss it for the world

That murderer who shares your cell  
Well his sentence don't have to be yours as well  
'Cause when you sleep you count the stars  
He's making enemies across the bars

That ain't the way I see you baby  
I know you're not that kind of girl  
When you die I will come looking for you  
I wouldn't miss it for the world