

No One Wants A Lover

Josh Pyke

Sunday's always holding a promise
Monday's always letting it go
If I could write a sad song every day of the week
I'd be the happiest person I know
So I held my hands up to the city
Turns out the city, she was holding me back
And no one wants a lover, no one wants a lover like that

I think I needed to feel a distraction
I'd never seen the January snow
Sometimes it's good to be lost, and it's good to feel alone
Being half-drunk swaying to a band you don't know
When you know all the streets like the lines on your face
You may discover you feel you have nothing to say
And no one wants a lover, no one wants a lover like that

No one wants a lover who's holding them back
No one wants a lover who's holding them back
No one wants a lover who's holding them back
No one wants a lover like that

So now I'm leaving just to keep the connection
It's stiff and static down a digital line
And if it's raining in the gully we'd be rushing by now
Won't sully this rush with a privileged whine.
Cause when it gets to the point where it's never enough
And every standard you drop, you pick another one up
And no one wants a lover, no one wants a lover like that

No one wants a lover who's holding them back
No one wants a lover who's holding them back
No one wants a lover who's holding them back
No one wants a lover like that

No one wants a lover who's holding them back
No one wants a lover like that

So I held my hands up to the city
And I turned my face up to the sky
And I've been wishing the same wish, on the first star
No stars are coming out tonight
And it's hard to see stars in the city
Wishing is never a waste of your time

No one wants a lover who's holding them back
No one wants a lover who's holding them back
No one wants a lover who's holding them back
No one wants a lover like that

[x2]