

# 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]