(kirsty maccoll) I must have been driving all day But I'm getting no further away All these towns look the same And the rain is falling in my eyes Take me away See all my friends for a day It's strange but it's true I'm no longer hurting without you I'm no victim to pity and cry for And you're not someone I'd lay down and die for I was seeing the world through your eyes There was not much left not to despise It's a shame but it's true I started to feel things like you do But I'm not tearing my heart out for you dear And when you wake up I won't even be here Sod all your funny little ways They don't make me laugh these days any more I'm no victim to pity and cry for Or some sad lonely encounter the night before I'm no victim to pity and cry for From some sad desperate collision the night before No I'm not tearing my heart out for you dear And when you wake up I'll be miles away from here Baby, I know