

# Hotel Paper

Michelle Branch

I write mostly on Hotel Paper  
Knowing that my thoughts will never leave this room  
I'd be out of line telling you, "Leave her"  
So I lie lonely surrounded by you  
by you

Lately I can't be happy for no one  
They think I need some time to myself  
I try to smile but I can't remember  
And I know tomorrow there'll be nothing else

And I wanted to be giving you everything that she's not giving  
And I wanted to see  
'Cause I didn't believe what I'd been hearing

You turned out to be more than I bargained for  
And I can tell that you need to get away  
Forgive me if I admit that I'd love to love you  
We both realized it way too late

And I wanted to be  
Giving you everything that she's not giving  
And I wanted to see  
'Cause I didn't believe what I'd been hearing

Maybe this wind blowing in just came from the ocean  
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