

## Just Like You And I

My Own Private Alaska

Come back to me  
I'm not that made of stones  
I'm not the one  
Who used to hit before  
I will be wise  
We will live joyfully  
The other guys  
Will never come for more

But don't ask me where I got this blood...

I would have killed  
Everyone on our road  
We will be quiet  
We will be all alone  
Don't cut your strings  
It's for your own good, you know  
Outside the world  
Is not a place for you

But don't ask me where I got this blood...  
But don't ask me where I found this knife

Don't be afraid  
It's me my love  
You think I changed  
But God is ours above

I will tie you on our bed  
I will tie you on our floor  
I will tie you on our walls  
I will tie you on our grave

So we'll be together isolated  
So you'll learn the word : isolate  
So we'll be together isolated  
For love, for god : isolate

Just like you and I  
Just like you  
End