

## No You No Me

## One Less Reason

I'm writing you a letter  
At least I'm trying to  
But I hate every single  
Word I choose  
I tore up lots of paper  
Full of things i thought i meant  
That never would have wound up getting sent

I keep coming back  
to these four words  
I keep writing them  
Over and over

No you, no me  
Its a stupid kind of thing to say  
I hope u get what I mean  
And its ok  
That I miss you more than Im suppose to  
Its hard to be no you, no me

Your address is Orlando  
Where u always liked the sun  
Remember how we planned to go there once?  
So many mischances are all I think about  
Im living most with what I live without.

Whats it feel like to read these lines,  
Standing there in the Florida sunshine?

No you, no me  
Its a stupid kind of thing to say  
I hope u get what I mean  
And its ok  
That I miss you more than Im suppose to  
Its hard to be no you, no me

I keep coming back  
to these four words  
I keep writing them  
Over and over  
Yeah

Whats it feel like to read these lines,  
Standing there in the Florida sunshine?  
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I hope u get what I mean  
And its ok  
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