I got a lot to say to you
 Yeah, I got a lot to say
 I noticed your eyes are always glued to me
 Keeping them here

And it makes no sense at all

X: They taped over your mouth Scribbled out the truth with their lies You little spies They taped over your mouth Scribbled out the truth with their lies You little spies

Interlude: C#m - G#m

Crush, crush
(Two, three, four!)

R: Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone Just the one, two I was just counting on That never happens

I guess I'm dreaming again Let's be more than this

Interlude: C#m B (2x)

- 2. If you want to play it like a game Well, come on, come on, let's play Cause I'd rather waste my life pretending Than have to forget you for one whole minute
- X: They taped over your mouth...

Interlude: C#m G#m

Crush, crush
(Two, three, four!)

R: Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone Just the one, two I was just counting on That never happens

I guess I'm dreaming again Let's be more than this now

Interlude: C#m-E-B-A

*: Rock and roll, baby
Don't you know that we're all alone now?
I need something to sing about
Rock and roll honey, hey
Don't you know, baby, we're all alone now?
I need something to sing about
Rock and roll, hey
Don't you know, baby, we're all alone now?

Give me something to sing about

- R: Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone
 Just the one, two I was just counting on
 That never happens
 I guess I'm dreaming again
 Let's be more than
 No, oh
- R: Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone
 Just the one, two I was just counting on
 That never happens
 I guess I'm dreaming again
 Let's be more than
 More than this