

# Dealbreaker

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I found that record you'd been looking for yesterday  
The one I'd been searching for forever

I played that record all night, you were right  
The last song said it all  
Even though it skipped a bit, it sounded better

I never, I never, I never knew  
The only way to listen to a record like that  
Is to play it through

But all of this means nothing  
Yeah, all of this means nothing  
All of this means nothing  
Without you

I packed up the car and started to drive  
Without a plan, with no direction

You said it'd be good for me  
To break out of my daily routine  
You were always trying to teach some lesson

You wanted, you wanted, you wanted me  
To feel the open road with the wind on my face  
Well, I'm here and I'm finally free

But all of this means nothing  
Yeah, all of this means nothing  
All of this means nothing  
Without you

You and I were partners in crime  
Petty thieves in a line up  
But somehow we wound up here

I'm looking at a letter that I wrote to you long ago  
I wouldn't even know now where to send it  
It's funny how it all poured out on paper  
If only I had found a way to tell you

If only, if only, if only you  
Had found a way to love me for who I am  
The way that I loved you

But all of this means nothing  
Yeah, all of this means nothing  
All of this means nothing  
Without, without, without, without, without you