

## Anything

Samiam

The meeting convened at three a.m.  
To satisfy the needs of the disenchanted friends  
She left her charm bracelet by the bed  
I kept it though I don't know what it meant

Something to hold  
Memories of my own  
An absentminded offering (Oh, yeah)

I can't stand the sound of her voice  
We'd never talk at all if I had my choice  
She says things to me like she heard them on TV  
I only hope no one is watching

I know once I get you home  
I won't care anymore  
I'll do anything not to be alone, not to be alone [2x]