

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]