

## Sentimental Case

Soulsister

The house looks empty and the car has gone  
The gate is closed and all the blinds are drawn  
I check the mailbox and I get my share  
all my letters are sitting there

I don't know where she might have gone  
There's so much I wish could be undone

I search the places where we went before  
I cruise all night until my eyes get sore  
I get some sleep in a parking lot  
I should be wiser bu I know I'm not

Does the matter where she went tonight?  
Some things are wrong that won't get right

I hope they have a place  
for a sentimental case like me  
Life is cruel  
to sentimental fools like me

I talk to strangers who pretend to care  
they all agree that life is to unfair  
I drink until I don't know where I am  
and swear I'll never fall in love again

I wonder what she's doing now  
I've got to get to her somehow

I hope they have a place  
for a sentimental case like me  
Life is cruel  
to sentimental fools like me

It's ten a.m. my head is killing me  
Why does it take me so much time to see  
I face a life without her being there  
I gotta get out I need to get some air

I hope they have a place  
for a sentimental case like me  
Life is cruel  
to sentimental fools like me