

Half Of Nothing

The Bones

Thousands of miles from my personal Graceland
Well I\'m a long, long way from home
Pretend your smiling face is right here by my side
As I lean against the barstool on the floor

I thought I\'d write you a lovesong
And I sang it to you over the phone
You said: some things live and some stuff well, just die
So by the time for the chorus you were just gone

All so far from my personal Graceland
I guess I\'m never comin\' home
I turn around and see this well known smiling face
Well the Devil says: just grab your stuff, let\'s go!

I thought I\'d write you a lovesong
And I sang it to you over the phone
You said: some things live and some stuff well, just die
So by the time for the chorus you were just gone

I thought I\'d write you a lovesong
And I sang it to you over the phone
You said: some things live and some stuff well, just die
So by the time for the chorus you were just gone

Yeah, I write you a lovesong
And I sang it to you over the phone
You said: some things live and some stuff well, just die
So by the time for the chorus you were just gone, oh yeah
And by the time for the chorus you were just gone, oh yeah
So by the time for the chorus you were just gone