

No One Nothing

The Mayfield Four

I sit alone and watch the lonely people
It's like I'm staring at myself
Because we're all the same
We all want the same thing

Everybody wants the other
Broken is the one
Put the pieces back together
Let loves will be done

Related by a constant craving that won't fade
Relief, it seems so far away
When you have no one
Then you've got nothing

Everybody wants the other
Broken is the one
Put the pieces back together
Let loves will be done

Everybody wants to know
Everybody needs to know

Everybody wants the other
Broken is the one
Put the pieces back together
Let loves will be done

Won't you put me back together?
Won't you put me back together?
Won't you put me back together?
Won't you put me back together?

Won't you put me back together? Yeah
Won't you put me back together? Yeah
Won't you put me back together? Yeah