

No One's Gonna

The Wilkinsons

Okay, my suitcase is packed by the door
I'll be gone in just a minute
I'm not sure who I should feel sorry for
Me for leaving, or you 'cause you don't get it

You say you need your space
Well okay, here it is

Chorus:

(But) What's it gonna feel like
When you turn out the light
And that long stretch of lonely rolls in
No one's gonna love you
Nobody's gonna love you
No one's gonna love you anymore
Than I did

You say you haven't found somebody else
That it's just symptomatic
Of someone who can't commit all of themselves
Well ain't that dramatic

I think that after I'm gone
It's gonna hit home and you'll know

(Chorus)

You say you need your space
Well okay, here it is

(Chorus)

Than I did

No one's gonna love you