

# On My Wall

Travis

I didn't ever mean to steal from you  
But how could I resist?  
When everything you are and say and do  
Is perfect as it is.

I didn't really mean to go this far  
But now I've broken in  
And now I wanna stay and stay away  
From every place I've been

You see  
These old record sleeves  
Don't keep me warm at all  
The TV won't answer me  
Like all the people on my wall.

I only want to try to be your friend  
If you don't have enough  
Sometimes I think you know that in the end  
That you and I are us.

You see  
These old record sleeves  
Don't keep me warm at all  
The TV won't answer me  
Like all the people on my wall.

And I don't mind  
If you don't write  
Or call on me  
One day the faces  
On my wall  
Will fall for me.

I don't have any choice  
A little voice  
Says I belong to you  
And you won't ever be  
Rid of me  
No matter what you do

You see  
These old record sleeves  
Don't keep me warm at all  
The TV won't answer me  
Like all the people on my wall.