

The 88 - No One Here

Tom: F

(F F F F)

Throw away the paper, Throw away the mail

Be bad if you wanna, Be prepared to fail

And all the expectations, I will never meet

Take you to the point of never believing

And you're tired of me, My love

But there's no one here who loves you like I do

Thank God this much is true, Thank God this much is true

And there's no one here who knows just how I feel

Thank God this much is real

Thank God this much is real and broken down

Put it all behind you, Where you cannot see

And if you're growing older, Don't forget me

Cause I will disappoint you, Just because I can

And I will bring you back to all that you said

And you won't call me friend

Gm (A2) Bb

And every time I show you

Gm (A2) Bb

How this is gonna end My love

But there's no one here who loves you like I do

Thank God this much is true, Thank God this much is true

And there's no one here who knows just how I feel

Thank God this much is real

Thank God this much is real and broken down

Cry if you want to, Tear down the wall

There's no one here who'll love you

And come each time you call

Throw away the paper, Throw away the mail

Be bad if you wanna, Be prepared to fail

But there's no one here who loves you like I do

Thank God this much is true, Thank God this much is true

And there's no one here who knows just how I feel

Thank God this much is real

Thank God this much is real and broken down.

Acordes

