

# She's Not There

Colin Blunstone

Well no one told me about her, the way she lied  
Well no one told me about her, how many people cried  
But it's too late to say you're sorry  
How would I know, why should I care  
Please don't bother tryin' to find her  
She's not there

Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked  
The way she'd act and the colour of her hair  
Her voice was soft and cool  
Her eyes were clear and bright  
But she's not there

Well no one told me about her, what could I do  
Well no one told me about her, though they all knew  
But it's too late to say you're sorry  
How would I know, why should I care  
Please don't bother tryin' to find her  
She's not there

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