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They all stay,
But I don't know which way to go,
And I've been hanging all the things that I used to know,
And that's why it's coming through,
I forget I was here with you, now that's all I can do, is dream
of you

I keep finding better clear eyes in everybody's eyes,
I keep losing people and act surprised,
And I don't wanna be like Ronnie on the telephone,
I don't wanna wake up dreaming it's a year ago,
I don't wanna go,
Oh I just wanna be with you.
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