

I Don't Love Anyone (But You're Not Just Anyone)

Peter Doherty

I don't love anyone, but you're not just anyone
You're not just anyone to me
I don't love anyone, but you're not just anyone
You're not just anyone to me

Anything and mostly everything
You drop an eyelash and finger from the wish
You live this way, and oh I'll never leave (yes I will, it seemed so cold)

I don't love anyone, but you're not just anyone
You're not just anyone to me
The luck a penny brings means everything
When you kiss and cross superstitiously-aly-aly

Anything and mostly everything
You drop an eyelash and finger from the wish
You live this way, and oh you'll never leave (because [?] and just so cold)

Johnny comes marching home again, hurrah
Johnny comes marching home again, hurrah
Johnny comes marching home again, with this and that and a big bass drum
And they all come marching over the hill from war

Well I don't love anyone, oh you're not just anyone
You're not just anyone to me
The luck a penny brings means everything
When you kiss and cross superstitiously

Anything and mostly everything
You drop an eyelash, you finger from the wish
You live this way, and oh you'll never leave (she never would, it's just so cold)