

# Half Of Nothing

The Bones

Thousands of miles from my personal Graceland  
Well I\'m a long, long way from home  
Pretend your smiling face is right here by my side  
As I lean against the barstool on the floor

I thought I\'d write you a lovesong  
And I sang it to you over the phone  
You said: some things live and some stuff well, just die  
So by the time for the chorus you were just gone

All so far from my personal Graceland  
I guess I\'m never comin\' home  
I turn around and see this well known smiling face  
Well the Devil says: just grab your stuff, let\'s go!

I thought I\'d write you a lovesong  
And I sang it to you over the phone  
You said: some things live and some stuff well, just die  
So by the time for the chorus you were just gone

I thought I\'d write you a lovesong  
And I sang it to you over the phone  
You said: some things live and some stuff well, just die  
So by the time for the chorus you were just gone

Yeah, I write you a lovesong  
And I sang it to you over the phone  
You said: some things live and some stuff well, just die  
So by the time for the chorus you were just gone, oh yeah  
And by the time for the chorus you were just gone, oh yeah  
So by the time for the chorus you were just gone