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How can I want you,
A little bit more than I did before?
I don't need you, but I want you back,
A little bit more, than I knew,
Now I can't go back to life before,
Before I knew,
That you didn't love me no more,
You didn't need me no more,
You didn't love me no more,
You didn't want me at all.
How can you tell me, that you don't love me like you did before
'Cause you want me,
I can tell by the way that you hold the door,
You don't need me,
So I sit myself back on the floor,
And I wait there, 'cause I can't go out no more,
'Cause you dont need me no more,
You don't love me no more,
You don't want me at all
And I'm tethered to you now,
Climbing back on again,
Weaker now somehow,
Let me be myself again.
'Cause I'm tethered to you now,
(Woah).
How can you tell me, that you don't love me like you did before
No Me, No You, No More,
No Me, No You, No More,
No Me, No You, No More.
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