

Amy Studt, Nobody

Sometimes it seems that I have no place.
And I don't know what to do, with myself.
Night after another, I can taste the filth inside.
And I need to cleanse my soul.

[Chorus:]

Nobody knows, nobody cares that I die, on the inside.
Nobody sees the lie that is me, as I smile on the outside.
Nobody knows, nobody cares that I walk, on the wrong side.
Tell me who..nobody.
Tell me who..nobody.
Tell me who..nobody.
But you.

All the friends that I've had, where are they now?
Guess I'm far too intense to be loved.
All the things that I hate, I hate about myself.
And I need to cleanse my soul.

[Chorus]

But you.
I have nobody,
But you.
Nobody, nobody,
But you.

Nobody knows, nobody cares that I die, on the inside.
Nobody sees the lie that is me, as I smile on the outside.
Nobody knows, nobody cares that I walk, on the wrong side.
Nobody knows and nobody cares but you.
Nobody knows and nobody cares but you.