

Belinda Carlisle, Since You've Gone

Since you've gone
Nothing really matters
all I do is hang out with my pillow
I wait in anticipation
For your call that never comes

Since you've gone
Don't care about tomorrow
Since you've gone my heart's barely beating
I wait
In anticipation
for your touch it never comes

Another wild Friday night
And I'm waiting here for you
My head says stay home and die
But my heart says break on through

There were times
When you really loved me
All the times we would run together
To the heart
The heart of the city
Dreams that filled the night

Another wild Friday night
And I'm waiting here for you
My head says stay home and die
But my heart says break on through

I ought to get into my car
Hit that pedal hard
I'll drive until I find a way
Since you've gone away

Since you've gone
Nothing really matters
All I do is hang out with my pillow...