

# Cherry Monroe, Anything

I feel your eyes on my back  
Making the attack  
Its easier to stab me  
When i'm not looking  
How could you do this to me?

I feel your skin on mine  
This is our last goodbye  
The hardest part of letting go  
Are the things i'll never know  
How could you do this to me?  
How could you do this when...

Id do anything  
Id do anything..anything..

For you i would die just to breathe you  
For you i would scream just to hear you  
For you i would burn just to feel you  
I'm dying..i'm screaming

Till my last dying breath  
I have fought til the end  
Hear my ghost of truth

Let these words haunt you  
How could you do this to me?  
How could you do this wehn...

I'd do anything, id do anything...anything...

For you i would die just to breathe you  
For you i would scream just to hear you  
For you i would burn just to

You just turn and walk away  
You just turn and walk away

And we fall  
And we bleed  
And we lie  
And we cheat  
Ive been cut too deep  
Ive been losing sleep  
Brought down to my knees  
As i beg and plead  
You just turn your back turn your back on...me