## Dolores O'Riordan, Everything I Said

It makes me lonely It makes me very lonely When I see you there, waitin'on It makes me tired, It makes me very tired And inside of me, lingers on But you have your heart Don't believe it, and you will find it Waitin'on Everything I said, oh, well I meant it And inside my head, holdin'on 'Cos if I died tonight Would you hold my hand, no Would you understand And if I lived in spite Would you still be there, no Would you disappear Surely must be you But I don t make you lonely I'll get over you But I don 't make you lonely