

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