

# matchbox twenty, You Won't Be Mine

Take your head around the world  
See what you get  
From your mind  
Write your soul down word for word  
See who's your friend  
who is kind  
It's almost like a disease  
I know soon you will be

CHORUS:

Over the lies, you'll be strong  
You'll be rich in love and you will carry on  
But no - Oh no  
No you won't be mine

Take your straight line for a curve  
Make it stretch, the same old line  
Then Try to find if it was worth what you spent  
Why you're guilty for the way  
You're feeling now  
It's almost like being free  
And I know soon you will be

(CHORUS)

Take yourself out to the curb  
Sit and wait  
A fool for life  
It's almost like a disease  
I know soon you will be

(CHORUS)