

Matthew West, Nothing Else

I tried money
I got as much as I could and I went to the store
And I bought it all
But it wasn't enough 'cause I wanted some more
But my house was full
So I bought a bigger house and filled it up
And there I was with all that stuff
And empty

CHORUS

Nothing else can take the place of You
Nothing else can take the place of You

Still I try friendship
I called everyone I knew
And invited them over for a party
They ate all the free food
And they told me how much they loved me
But when the food was gone
My friends were gone
And there I was all alone
And empty

So take the place
The place of You
And fill this space
The way You do
I'm tired of searching
Those days are through
So take the place
It's made for You
Not friends or money or alcohol
None of these things, believe me
You can try them all
Not status
Not success
I know none of these things will ever bring true happiness