

# Phil Vassar, Around Here Somewhere

What's become of our two hearts  
Lately we just play the parts  
We say the lines but there's no spark  
We never miss a cue  
But it's a passionless walk-through  
"I Love You" doesn't mean so much when there's no fire behind it  
It was just here, I know it was, it must be hiding  
Behind the door, inside the house  
Between the pillows on the couch  
Under the bed, up on some shelf  
Behind these walls we built ourselves  
It didn't vanish in thin air  
It's got to be round here somewhere  
It ain't like we don't talk  
It ain't like we don't walk the walk  
We see our friends, we fool them all  
We edit everything we say  
I hate to think of us this way  
The love we made was strong  
Remember just how sweet it tasted  
It's not really gone  
We've only carelessly misplaced it  
Behind the door, inside the house  
Between the pillows on the couch  
Under the bed, up on some shelf  
Behind these walls we built ourselves  
It didn't vanish in thin air  
It's got to be round here somewhere  
Well, it can't be gone  
It can't be gone, it's just  
Behind the door, inside the house  
Between the pillows on the couch  
Under the bed, up on some shelf  
Behind these walls we built ourselves  
Under the sun, behind the moon  
From January until June  
A promise made, a promise kept  
Baby let's retrace our steps  
Somewhere between hope and despair  
It's got to be round here somewhere  
It's got to be here somewhere