

Ryan Adams, Not Home Anymore

i slept in our room
and i swore
and i slept with our ghosts
painting the walls
and our happiness hung there
like a mistake or a light
truly you are gone
ghosts painting the walls
wandering helplessly now
we are we are
you, you are gone
you, you are gone
you, you're gone
you, you're gone
you're gone

i left all the lights on
in our old room
to pretend that you and i were home
waiting up somewhere for your boy
i'm not home
i left all the lights on
i'm not home. anymore
you are still waiting up for me in our old room?
you're not home anymore

you, you are gone
yeah you, you are gone
yeah you, you are gone
yeah you, you're gone
you're gone

no love in the ghosts that we are
no love ever lost we are
still waiting up somewhere you are

you, you are gone
yeah you, you are gone
yeah you, you are gone
yeah you, you are gone
yeah you, you are gone

it used to mean a lot, mean a lot to me
now it doesn't mean it doesn't mean a thing
it used to mean a lot, mean a lot to me
now it doesn't mean, doesn't mean a thing
and i pretend that it meant a lot to me
but it never meant, never meant a thing
used to mean a lot, mean a lot to me.
now it doesn't mean...
doesn't mean anything