

Armor For Sleep, Somebody Else's Arms

Saw you laughing aloud to your friends when I was across the room,
I was across the room.
I sick of standing alone when youre here.
Whos good enough for you?
Whos good enough for you?

Well its only love its not real anyways.
Youre gonna die in somebody elses arms
And I have to live with that.
Youre gonna die in somebody elses arms
And I have to live with that.
Well I hope you have a good life, hope you have a good life.
Well I hope you have a good life, hope you have a good life.

And Ill say "Send me a card when you can, to where you think you should be."
Are where you think you should be?
Too bad, youre missing the boat and Im gone.
Call me when you come around.
Will you call me when you come around?

Well its only love its not real anyways.
Its only love, its not real.
Youre gonna die in somebody elses arms,
And I have to live with that.
Youre gonna die in somebody elses arms,
And I have to live with that.
Well I hope you have a good life, hope you have a good life.
Well I hope you have a good life, hope you have a good life.

Ill be happy to see you happy, if its with me or without me around.
Ill be happy to see you happy, if its with me or without me around.

Theres too much, too much I know Ill never say.
Please take me back, please take me back.

But youre gonna die in somebody elses arms,
And I have to live with that.
Youre gonna die in somebody elses arms,
And I have to live with that. (I have to live)
Well I hope you have a good life, hope you have a good life. [x4]