

# Dallas Green, Sam Malone

You can try to fight this all you want,  
but I won't be there when you're all alone.  
This disease will bring with it signs of hope.  
You can leave me waiting by the phone.

And I know, there is.  
Some place I can go.  
Where, Where no one knows my name.

And I still remember the sound of your voice.  
Although your silence still rings so clear.  
Do you think I would call just to hear you breathe?  
You always knew that just one word would dry up all my tears.

And I know there is.  
Someplace I can go.  
Where, where no one knows my name.  
Where no one knows my name.