

III Nino, Reservation For Two

And I like when you reject me
There's no time for running on empty
You like the way this violence makes us one

And I don't ever promise you everything
No, I don't ever promise you anything
That keeps you right here now we've come undone
Now we've got nothing

We can't believe
In all that is ours
If I would have nothing still would you want me

Can we pretend
That we've had enough
If I would have nothing still would you want me
To be as one
To be as one
To be as one

And I don't ever promise you anything
No, I don't ever promise your diamond ring
I keep you right here and now we've come undone
And we've got nothing

We can't believe
In all that is ours
If I would have nothing still would you want me

Can we pretend
That we've had enough
If I would have nothing still would you want me
To be as one
To be as one

We can't believe
In all that is ours
If I would have nothing still would you want me

Can we pretend
That we've had enough
If I would have nothing still would you want me

Can we believe
Will you believe me

Can we pretend
Would you still want me
To be as one