## Ill 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