

# Justin Guarini, I Can't Live

Your taste, it still burns my tongue.  
Your scent still lingers in my lungs.  
Your blood still sings that melody .  
a song that's written just for me .  
Right or wrong , now that you're gone.....  
I can't live , I can't live if  
I can't touch you with my fingertips  
I can't live , I can't live in a world  
where, a world where, a world where...  
You don't exist  
It all makes sense that  
I can't turn back now.  
I'm possessed , you own me inside out.  
I'm dead without the breath you breathe.  
Your life will be the death of me.  
Right or Wrong , now that you're gone...  
I can't live , I can't live if  
I can't touch you with my fingertips  
I can't live , I can't live in a world  
where, a world where, a world where...  
You don't exist.  
You don't exist.  
I can't live , I can't live if  
I can't touch you with my fingertips  
I can't live , I can't live in a world  
where, a world where, a world where...  
You don't exist.  
yeahhh  
I can't live , I can't live if  
I can't touch you with my fingertips  
I can't live , I can't live in a world  
where, a world where, a world where...  
You don't exist.