

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.