Nathalie Nordnes, Between Sheets

Between sheets I wake up In the middle of the night I don't want to hurt you but this just don't feel right After everything's said and done We ended up here I was seeking love It was a search we didn't share

And I don't want to be here anymore AndI don't want this life to live And I don't want to fight this war There's nothing more to give

When things ain't going my way I've just got to let it out It's a bad habit of mine, I know I start to scream and shout You said that we could work this out 'Cause you really care But how can we work on this when you're never really here?

And I don't want to be here anymore AndI don't want this life to live And I don't want to fight this war There's nothing more to give And I... Don't want to be here anymore And I...(and I) Don't want to be here anymore And I...(and I) Don't want to be here anymore (don't wanna be here anymore) And I...