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
And I...(and I)
And I...