

Nixons, The One

Cry for awhile if it keeps
You coming back to me
I'll be your then, be your now
I'll be your friend and the enemy

I couldn't see you were the one
In fact I couldn't see anything
It's like I lost you in the sun

I'd die in your hands if it keeps
You somehow inside of me
I'm just a little lonely just a little tired
Just a little life would be nice now

I couldn't see you were the one
In fact I couldn't see anything
It's like I lost you in the sun

Run,run away
But what are you trying to get to?
I know it sounds clich'
But I'm only trying to help you
Go one Mississippi
Two Mississippi
Three...

I couldn't see you were the one
In fact I couldn't see anything
It's like I lost
It feel's like I lost you
In the sun