

Regina Spektor, No one

She opened her pocket,
and showed me her stash.
A stash of cash and flesh,
for a rainy day.

She said there might come a day,
when you just got nothing to say.
Nothing to think.

There is nothing left to drink.
Nothing to eat.

You'd be your own peice of meat.

And no one can take that away, from you, no one can take that away, that away, that away from you
No one can take that away from you, no one can take that away, that away, that away from you.

No one

Tell me what you told me again
and I might believe you next time.

Maybe give it another try.

I'll open my pocket,
and show you my stash.

A small stash of cash and flesh,
to save for a rainy day.

Save for a rainy day.

I've got nothing to say.

And no one can take that away from me,
no one can take that away, that away, that away, from me.
no one can take that away from me,
no one can take that away, that away, that away, from me.