

# The Zutons, Nobody Loves Me

Nobody loves me any more,  
Nobody needs me any more,  
As I look on down below,  
I see the couples come and go.

They make me think back to the time,  
When all my life was well and fine,  
And I gaze on down the street,  
See the young hearts come and meet.

From my window of my flat,  
You know I dream of my loving past.

But now there's nothing I can do,  
I just sit and wait for you,  
My next lover...

But being lonely ain't that bad,  
I can meet friends, have a laugh,  
I can do what I wanna do,  
With no commitments to be abused.

Then the penny starts to drop,  
You realise that you're on top,  
When your hair is feeling free,  
Lonely times won't bother me.

Well from my window of my flat,  
You know I dream of my loving past.

But now there's nothing I can do,  
I just sit and wait for you,  
My next lover...

From my window of my flat,  
You know I dream of my loving past.

But now there's nothing I can do,  
I just sit and wait for you,  
My next lover...

My next lover...  
My next lover...  
My next lover...  
Oh my next lover...