

# Don Henley, Nobody Else In The World But You

(Don Henley/Jai Winding/Stan Lynch)

You live in a house of mirrors  
Reflecting your splendid isolation  
You have so much of everything  
Except for true consideration  
The way you dance  
The way you walk  
The way you drive  
The way you talk  
The way you eat  
The way you drink  
The way you act  
The way that you don't think

It's like there's  
Nobody else in the world but you  
Nobody else in the world  
Nobody else in the world but you  
In case you haven't noticed  
There's lots of other people here, too

Hey now, did your momma teach you anything?  
Some things still got to be respected  
Is it a sign of the times, or is it just your callous heart?  
How did you get so disconnected?

The way you push  
The way you shove  
The way you hate  
The way you love  
The lies you spin  
The scenes you make  
The grief you give  
The space you take  
It's like there's

Nobody else in the world but you  
Nobody else in the world  
Nobody else in the world but you  
In case you haven't noticed  
There's lots of other people here, too

And now it's time you did a little giving, baby  
The world is not your plaything, no, no, no

(Solo)

Nobody else in the world but you  
Nobody else in the world  
Nobody else in the world but you  
In case you haven't noticed  
There's lots of other people here

Nobody else in the world but you  
Nobody else in the world  
It's like there's nobody else in the world but you  
In case you haven't noticed there are lots of other people here, too