

matchbox twenty, You Won't Be Mine

Take your head around the world
See what you get
From your mind
Write your soul down word for word
See who's your friend
who is kind
Its almost like a disease
I know soon you will be

CHORUS:

Over the lies, you'll be strong
You'll be rich in love and you will carry on
But no - Oh no
No you won't be mine

Take your straight line for a curve
Make it stretch, the same old line
Then Try to find if it was worth what you spent
Why you're guilty for the way
You're feeling now
It's almost like being free
And I know soon you will be

(CHORUS)

Take yourself out to the curb
Sit and wait
A fool for life
It's almost like a disease
I know soon you will be

(CHORUS)