

# Matthew West, Nothing Else

I tried money  
I got as much as I could and I went to the store  
And I bought it all  
But it wasn't enough 'cause I wanted some more  
But my house was full  
So I bought a bigger house and filled it up  
And there I was with all that stuff  
And empty

## CHORUS

Nothing else can take the place of You  
Nothing else can take the place of You

Still I try friendship  
I called everyone I knew  
And invited them over for a party  
They ate all the free food  
And they told me how much they loved me  
But when the food was gone  
My friends were gone  
And there I was all alone  
And empty

So take the place  
The place of You  
And fill this space  
The way You do  
I'm tired of searching  
Those days are through  
So take the place  
It's made for You  
Not friends or money or alcohol  
None of these things, believe me  
You can try them all  
Not status  
Not success  
I know none of these things will ever bring true happiness