

Tiny Little Fractures (Live AOL Session / 2003)

Snow Patrol

Is there a place I can go?
Is there a way to get me there?
If I've forgotten what to say
It's because all words are dust.
If this is really what you think,
How come you won't look me in the eye?
All this crying in your sleep
As I lie awake beside Whoa, whoa, whoa yeah.
Whoa, whoa, whoa yeah.
Whoa, whoa, whoa yeah.
Whoa, whoa, whoa yeah. Is there a t-shirt I can wear?
Cause I'm soaking,
Look at me.
What do you mean I don't love you?
I am standing here aren't I?
Maybe you thought of it first.
Maybe I get all the praise. Is there a place I can go?
Is there a way to get me there?
Whoa, whoa, whoa yeah.
Whoa, whoa, whoa yeah.
Whoa, whoa, whoa yeah.
Whoa, whoa, whoa yeah.

Songwriters

LIGHTBODY, GARY / MCCLELLAND, MARK PETE / QUINN, JONATHAN GRAHAM / CONNOLLY,
NATHAN Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>