

Anymore (Radio Edit)

Sarah Cracknell

Does anyone remember how it used to be?
Don't turn around 'cause you won't see me cry.
I hear the sounds of motorways and aeroplanes.
I'm feeling I've got no more love to give.I don't want tomorrow I don't want the car,
I don't need your money
Anymore.
I don't need the moonlight,
I don't want the stars,
I don't need the sunshine
Anymore.
I don't want the hotels,
I don't want the bars,
I don't need you calling round here no more.Does anyone believe in what you say to them?
Don't turn around, never see me cry.
I can't believe how you've spent you life since then;
Wasting time, telling lies and more.I don't want tomorrow
I don't want the car,
I don't need your money
Anymore.I don't need the moonlight,
I don't want the stars,
I don't need the sunshine
Anymore.I don't want the hotels,
I don't want the bars,
I don't need you calling round here no more.Yeah, no more,
No more,
No more.I don't want tomorrow
I don't want the car,
I don't need your money
Anymore.I don't need the moonlight,
I don't want the stars,
I don't need the sunshine
Anymore.I don't want tomorrow
I don't want the car,
I don't need your money
Anymore.I don't want the hotels,
I don't want the bars,
I don't need you calling
Anymore.I don't need nobody
Anymore.

I don't need nobody

Anymore.

I don't need nobody

Anymore

Songwriters

MALE, JONATHAN EDWARD / BATSON, GUY DAVID / CRACKNELL, SARAH
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