

# 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 your 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

Any more.

I don't need nobody

Any more

Songwriters

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