# After the Show

## Du Blonde

Where did you go?
I can't see you
Hiding behind your charade
Was it hard to
See that I would
Carry your weight
When the road was too dark
To navigate, loveHeard me crying
In the bathroom
(?) and dreaming
Didn't you, oh didn't you know
All I needed was my best friend
To come back from wherever he goBabe when we ran through the holes of hotels
And love that we made was a love hotter than hell
And your arms, my blanket at night
The touch of your lips was my paradise
All of this time I should have stuck up for myself
It's a crime, was so bad for my mental health
I remember you asking what did I expect
All I needed was a little of your respectBabe there were times I felt lonely
Lying next to you at night, that wasn't right, no
Should have let go of your ego
Turned to see the girl you loved when we first metBabe when we ran through the holes of hotels
And love that we made was a love hotter than hell
And your arms, my blanket at night
The touch of your lips was my paradise
All of this time I should have stuck up for myself
It's a crime, was so bad for my mental health
I remember you asking what did I expect
All I needed was a little of your respectI was still there, hiding somewhere
Beneath my eyes (???) forgot to breathe
It was so hard just to let you know
(???), your adrenaline after the showBabe it's a shame that the game went (?) way it did
I'd love you forever both you and your kid
(???)
Enough to the last time that you leave the stage
'Cause I loved you for everything, more than you are
(?????)
so skin to skin my best friend, (???) my company,

I remember you asking what did I expect,
All I needed was a little of your respect

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