

# No One

## Those Poor Bastards

Baby, I think you know what's coming next  
I think you see what I reflect so listen to me  
Maybe, you've got excuses but I doubt  
You're a liability so shut your mouth

Cos I don't have to listen to more lies  
Get your eyes off the wall  
Look in my eyes

And I don't wanna hold your hand  
Wanna know you understand  
What you are to me  
No one, no one, no one  
And I don't wanna hear  
It, no credibility  
No what you are to me  
No one, no one, no one

I was so into what I thought we had  
I can't believe how far I let it go  
So I thought that you've been looking  
But I know you're only praying for yourself

Cos I don't want to stand here pretending  
That were good cos were not  
And I'm ending this now

And I don't wanna hold your hand  
Wanna know you understand  
What you are to me  
No one, no one, no one  
And I don't wanna hear  
It, no credibility  
No what you are to me  
No one, no one, no one

Has ever made me feel like you do  
No one, no one, no one  
And I wont be made a fool from you

No, no, no one, no one, no one

And I don't wanna hold your hand

Wanna know you understand

What you are to me

No one, no one, no one

And I don't wanna hear

It, no credibility

No what you are to me

No one, no one, no one

No, I don't wanna hold your hand

Wanna know you understand

What you are to me

No one, no one, no one

And I don't wanna hear

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