

You Won't Be Mine (Orchestral Reprise)

Matchbox Twenty

Take your head around the world
See what you get from your mind
Write your soul down word for word
You see who's your friend and who is kind Well it's almost like a disease
And I know soon you will be Over the lies, you'll be strong
You'll be rich in love, you will carry on
But no, oh no
No you won't be mine Take your straight line for a curve
Make it stretch, the same old line
Then try to find if it was worth, what you spent
Why you're guilty for the way, you're feeling now It's almost like being free
Well I know soon you will be Over the lies, and you'll be strong
You'll be rich in love and you will carry on
But no, oh no
No you won't be mine Well take yourself out to the curb
Sit and wait, fool for life
And it's almost like a disease
Well, I know soon you will be Over the lies, you'll be strong
You'll be rich in love and you will carry on
But no, no, oh no, oh no
You won't, won't be mine

Songwriters

Thomas, Rob Published by

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