

# Nobody Loves You Like Me

Jonathan Coulton

Here at the bar who cares what I do  
I'm all alone but I'm drinking for two  
Drowning the man that I used to be  
Nobody loves you like me

I won't sign a thing, or else if I do  
I'll use a pencil and that will show you  
How nothing lasts, how nothing is free  
Nobody loves you like me

I shouldn't stay, I think you'll agree  
It's no good for you, no better for me  
In the morning I'll go to a place far away  
Somewhere you'll never find me

I catch a look, a thing that you say  
Out on the fire escape smoking all day  
Missing someone, now who could it be  
Nobody loves you like me

Noises outside, the trucks in the street  
Will cover my flight, my hero's retreat  
I'm supposed to feel bad but I don't anymore  
Only when you remind me

Air in my lungs, a cough and a wheeze  
Holes in the bellows and blood on the keys  
You move along, there's nothing to see  
Nobody loves you like me  
Nobody loves you like me