No I'm not going out tonight
Especially with a heart so heavy
I'm only going to hold them back
Cause every time I'm in a crowd
Is when it hurts me that you're not around

So I'm just going to lay here
And pass the time away
Try to make it hurt a little less each day
No I don't want to hold you
Or shout about why
I just miss your company by my side
I just want to talk to you

Clothes stacked in a paper bag
There's nothing like the end of an era
No chance of ever turning back
So I'll ride it out tonight
And hope there's solace on the other side

So I'm just going to lay here
And pass the time away
Try to make it hurt a little less each day
No I don't want to hold you
Or shout about why
I just miss your company by my side
I just want to talk to you
I just want to talk

I just want to talk to you

So I'm just going to lay here
And pass the time away
Try to make it hurt a little less each day
No I don't want to hold you
Or shout about why
I just miss your company by my side
I just want to talk to you
Just want to talk to you