

Replace You

Hoobastank

In a darkened room
right beside the bed
There an empty suitcase waits 'til I leave again.

I try to fill it up
with things that feel like home
but no matter what goes in, I still feel alone
When I'm on my own.

No pictures, no letters
Nothing can ever replace you.
Reminders, whatever
Nothing can ever replace you.

Now it's time to go
and you're still sound asleep
when you wake up, next to you just cold empty sheets.

I gather all my things
from off the bedroom floor
One more kiss reminds me of what I'm leaving for
Then I close the door.

Nothing can ever replace you
Nothing can ever replace you

You've stripped away and uncovered the real me
You've stripped away and uncovered the real me
You've stripped away and uncovered the real me

Oh...oh...

Oh...oh...

Oh...