

# THINGS HAVEN'T BEEN THE SAME SINCE WE LEFT

RILEY

So call me when you're home alone  
I know you're there in Loss Angeles, no  
I know you don't love him dear, but  
I'll be the one that holds you down, no  
My memory fails now  
I can't stand so I let you down  
I let you down, yeah  
Don't go, now you cannot stand up  
Damn, nah nah nah (nah nah)

I'm not okay without you  
Not okay without you  
Not okay without you, yeah  
Not okay