

THINGS HAVEN'T BEEN THE SAME SINCE WE LEFT

RILEY

So call me when you're home alone
I know you're there in Los 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