To Be the One

Ryan Adams

Well the pills I got they ask me lets go out for a while And the knives up in the kitchen are all too dull to smile Yeah and the sun it tries to warn me Boy those wings are made of wax While the things I do to kill me They just tell me to relax But oh Cinderella All dressed up in all your boots and all your charms I'm not the fellow To protect you or to keep you from all your harm And I don't know which is worse To wake up and see the sun Or to be the one be the one

Be the one that's gone And the empty bottle it misses you Yeah and I'm the one that its talking to And with you and I just barely strangers I'm pretty much just left the fool Damn don't the streets look empty though Just wandering round here without you

Oh the empty bottle it misses you and I'm the one its talking t o And I don't know which is worse To wake up and see the sun

Or to be the one be the one that's gone