

About You (No Songs Left to Sing)

The Used

Paid for what's believed
It's nowhere in my mind
Was it something I said
Spoon like a knife from within
She laid asleep there the whole time
And it wears under my skin

You asked me in private if I wrote that song about you
You said that it stuck with you then that it meant everything
If I had missed that transfer there'd be no songs left to sing

Now I've lost you both
Please save your prayers
I was only a kid
Alone with your God up above
Mistaken small moments of love
And they it comes diving in

You asked me in private if I wrote that song about you
You said that it stuck with you then that it meant everything
If I had missed that transfer there'd be no songs left to sing

I'd give anything
Just to hear you speak my name

I'd give anything
Just to hear you speak my name

I'd give anything
Just to hear you speak my name

I'd give anything
Just to hear you speak my name

You asked me in private if I wrote that song about you
You said that it stuck with you then that it meant everything
If I had missed that transfer there'd be no songs left to sing

Speak my name

I'd give anything
Just to hear you speak my name

Speak my name