

Hole in me

by G. Smith

Chorus:

Can't you see that there's a hole in me When you're not holding me, I'm incomplete

Yes, I'm not whole, you see There is this hole in me Unless you're holding me I'm incomplete

Verse 1:

Yes, I guess I could go on a trip I could board a nice ship and be gone Sail away with my suitcase today Never letting you know you're the one

I suppose I could be one of those Who explore a new country each week On the chase, never bound to one place Never knowing what they really seek

I could wait for a signal from fate Never daring to date you without But enough, 'cause none of the above Brings me close to what I dream about

Verse 2:

You could smile, let me hope for a while Then admit that I'm just not your type Then retreat and make sure we don't meet And delete me on Facebook and Skype

You could just shake your head in disgust But assure me it's you and not me Take my hand, tell me I'm a good friend Then make out with the next guy you see

But if luck is for once on my side And you feel the same way that I do I won't get what I want if I hide All those troublesome feelings from you

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