

# The Pogues, Living In A World Without Her

My girl could break my heart  
And tear my soul apart, but I  
Couldn't see myself living in a world  
Without her

She's a tear, she's a scream  
Takes me high, but my worst dream  
Could I survive living in a world  
Without her

As my mother said open the door  
I didn't want to be that boy  
All my friends told me I'd pull through

But all that's said and all that's done  
Won't persuade me that I'm wrong  
I know I'd die living in a world  
Without her

All my hopes and all my dreams  
Rest with her, or so it seems  
I never want to see the world  
Without her

She's a saint, she's a clown  
Picks me up when I'm down  
There'd be so much missing from the world  
Without her

Tangled up in falling vines  
She took my hand, I know she's mine  
Pickin' up the pieces of the past

Well, I awoke before the dawn  
Dreamed we'd fought and she had gone  
Now I know how it feels  
Without her

An empty club, when we first met  
Sharing our last cigarette  
How could I have lived in a world  
Without her

The sweetest girl I ever had  
She's the best, she must be mad  
There's no way I would live in a world  
Without her

We walked four miles to get back home  
Through the crowds we walked alone  
She told me all about her last stand

The sun came up and lit the scene  
She looked so fine, so I see  
There's no way I'm living in a world  
Without her