

# The Wilkinsons, No One's Gonna

Okay, my suitcase is packed by the door  
I'll be gone in just a minute  
I'm not sure who I should feel sorry for  
Me for leaving, or you 'cause you don't get it

You say you need your space  
Well okay, here it is

Chorus:  
(But) What's it gonna feel like  
When you turn out the light  
And that long stretch of lonely rolls in  
No one's gonna love you  
Nobody's gonna love you  
No one's gonna love you anymore  
Than I did

You say you haven't found somebody else  
That it's just symptomatic  
Of someone who can't commit all of themselves  
Well ain't that dramatic

I think that after I'm gone  
It's gonna hit home and you'll know

(Chorus)

You say you need your space  
Well okay, here it is

(Chorus)

Than I did

No one's gonna love you