## Laura

## You found me – The Fray

| I found                      | on the corner of First in Amistad |
|------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Where the west was all but v | won                               |
| All alone                    |                                   |
| Smoking his last             |                                   |
| I said "where you been?"     |                                   |
| He said, "ask anything"      |                                   |
|                              |                                   |
|                              |                                   |
| Where were you               |                                   |
| When                         | was falling apart?                |
| All my days                  |                                   |
| Spent                        | the telephone                     |
| That                         | rang                              |
| And all I                    | was a call                        |
| That never came              |                                   |
| From the                     | of First and Amistad              |
|                              |                                   |
|                              |                                   |
| Lost and                     |                                   |
| You                          | me, you found me                  |
| Lying                        | the floor                         |
| Surrounded, surrounded       |                                   |

| Why'd you                      | to wait?                          |
|--------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Where were you? Where wer      | e you?                            |
| Just a                         | late                              |
| You found me, you found me     |                                   |
|                                |                                   |
|                                |                                   |
| In the end                     |                                   |
| Everyone ends up alone         |                                   |
| Losing her                     | <del></del>                       |
| The                            | _one who's ever known             |
| Who I                          | , who I'm not, and who I wanna be |
| No way to know                 |                                   |
| How long she will be next to r | me                                |
|                                |                                   |
|                                |                                   |
| Early morning                  |                                   |
| City breaks                    |                                   |
| I've                           | _calling                          |
| For                            | _and years and years              |
| And you                        | left me no messages               |
| You never send me no letters   |                                   |
| You got                        | kind of nerve                     |
| Taking all I want              |                                   |

| Lost and insecure      |                      |
|------------------------|----------------------|
| You                    | me, you found me     |
| Lying on the floor     |                      |
| Where                  | you? Where were you? |
|                        |                      |
|                        |                      |
| Why'd you have to wait |                      |
| То                     | me?                  |
| To find me?            |                      |