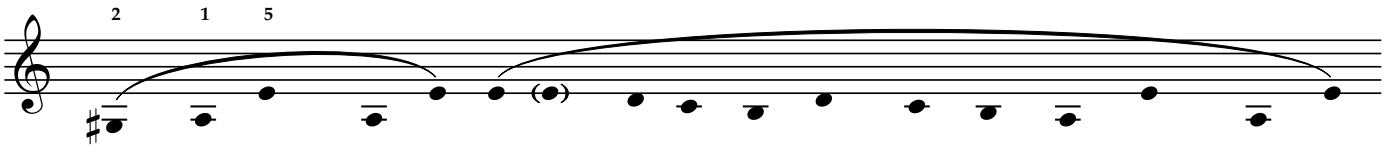
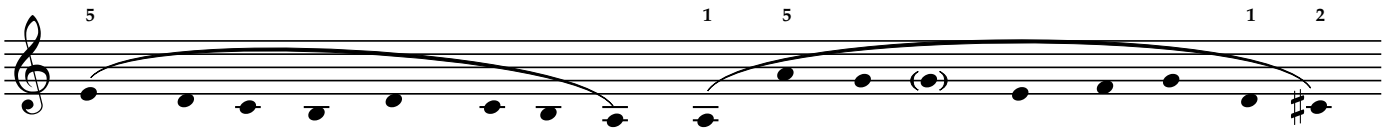
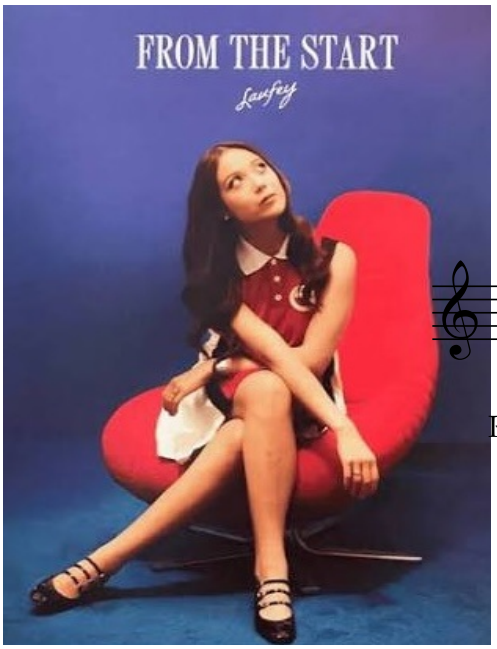
FROM THE START

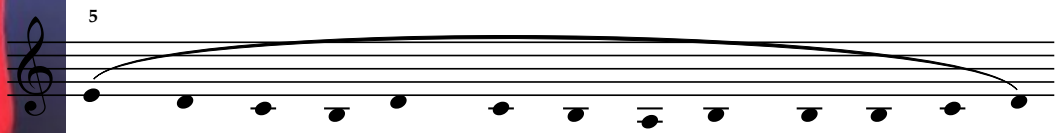


1. Don't you no - tice how I get qui - et when there's no one else a - round?
2. Oh, the burn - ing pain Lis-ten - ing to you harp on 'bout some new soul-mate



Me and you and awk - ward si - lence Don't you dare look at me that way
"She's so per- fect," blah, blah, blah__ Oh, how I wish you'll wake up one day





I don't need re - min - ders of how you don't feel the same
Run to me, con-fess your love, at least just let me say

PIMBA



That when I talk to you,

ah, Cu - pid walks right through

And shoots an ar - row through my heart And I sound like a loon,

but don't you feel it too? Con- fess I loved you from the start.