

# From a Closet in Norway (Oslo Blues)

## You+Me

I would rather be any place but here  
Spin the bottle on roller dice my dear  
Cause I can't care I can't seem to break my phone  
It seems I would rather be any place at all  
So if the world is around, now why can't we have everything?  
Cause the highs are so high, these lows are killing me, killing me, killing me I remember when,  
gwen would make me cry  
I remember when, wasn't afraid to die  
I wish I'd never, never fallen in love  
So take this soul I sold  
I'm going back in time  
So if the world is around, now why can't we have everything?  
Cause the highs are so high, these lows are killing me, killing me, oh they're killing me  
Seems that dying, not the only one  
They really know how to live  
It seems that dying, no the only one  
They really know how to live  
Seems that dying, not the only one  
They really know how to live  
It seems that dying, no the only one  
They really know how to live

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>