Nothing Left to Lose

Mat Kearney

something's in the air tonight the sky's alive with a burning light

you can mark my words something's about to breakand I found myself in a bitter fight while I've held your hand through the darkest night

don't know where you're coming from but you're coming soonto a kid from Oregon by way of California

all of this is more than I've ever known or seencome on and we'll sing, like we were free push the pedal down watch the world around fly by us

come on and we'll try, one last time

I'm off of the floor one more time to find you

and here we go there's nothing left to choose

and here we go there's nothing left to loseso I packed my car and I headed east where I felt your fire and a sweet release

there's a fire in these hills that's coming downand I don't know much but I found you here and I cannot wait another year

don't know where you're coming from but you're coming soonto a kid from Oregon by way of California

all of this is more than I've ever known or seencome on and we'll sing, like we were free push the pedal down watch the world around fly by us

come on and we'll try, one last time

I'm off of the floor one more time to find youand here we go there's nothing left to choose and here we go there's nothing left to lose

I can still hear the trains out my window

from Hobart street to here in Nashville

I can still smell the pomegranates grow

and I don't know how hard this wind will blow

or where we'll gocome on and we'll sing, like we were free

push the pedal down watch the world around fly by us

come on and we'll try, one last time

I'm off of the floor one more time to find youand here we go there's nothing left to choose and here we go there's nothing left to lose

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

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