

Nothing Left To Lose

Bella was a beauty boys way too good for me
Her itchy feet reminded me that we would never be

Together in a little house the artist and the muse
When the hammer fell it still left a nasty bruise

When there's nothing left then there's nothing left to lose

Daddy was a station man he rode the great divide
Settled in his ways just like he settled in his ride

The world had moved around him and I guess he missed the cues
Then the gavel's crack broke that bitter news

When there's nothing left then there's nothing left to lose

Nothing left to lose
You can tighten up the screws
Nothing left to lose
No matter what I choose

I set the bomb and I lit the fuse
When there's nothing left then there's nothing left to lose

I walked a wicked path when I paid my dues
When there's nothing left then there's nothing left to lose
I took the bitter pill that everyone refused
When there's nothing left then there's nothing left to lose

Copyright © Gregory Paul Stone 2015 All Rights Reserved