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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