

# Nothing To Hold Me

Jesus Jones

i changed my name and you changed your mind  
the only thing you left was me  
behind to try and talk so bitter you make me feel so small  
driving so fast, alive behind a dead wall  
is it all so much art that keeps us apart (??)  
the fine line goes, contradiction is star (??)  
a case of the face in the place that doesn't fit  
which way to turn, why don't you just stop it  
i hope my feet stay on the ground (yeow stop it now) (??)  
with nothing around to hold me, to hold me, (now!) to hold me  
now something just went wrong inside of my head  
all the things that i've done and i've said  
disappear 'cause these things don't keep  
when you wake one day and find you won't go back to sleep  
so don't tell me what is right and what is wrong  
it's no good i've stood listening for too long  
you don't understand what it means, what it's about  
you can pay another day so shut up and drink up and get out  
all of the things i say now (now!)  
sound to me like someone wrote them for me  
cheap greeting cards, hollywood films  
lent to me a language no-one really uses  
or do they? do they? do they?  
i always leave, never stay  
making promises for someday  
someday hasn't yet come and you know  
you're not the only one to wonder  
when we'll ever meet again, again, again...