

# Nothing Left to Lose

Candlebox

I'm attempted murder  
Can't you see the signs?  
I lit the fuse on this Molotov, baby  
You've been on my mind

Been feelin' oh so lonely  
What's your plan? Let's roll  
I got more than the motherfucking Contras  
I'm about to blow

I got nothing  
I, I got nothing  
Nothing left to lose  
Nothing left to lose

I'm gonna waste 'em darling  
Know it's on your mind  
They beat us down for the motherfucking last time  
I'm gonna make it right

Babe you got me burnin'  
I'm gonna take 'em down  
I'm gonna sink 'em like a motherfucking shipwreck  
Watch them fucking drown

I got nothing  
I got nothing  
Nothing left to lose  
Nothing left to lose

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Can't you see the signs?  
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You've been on my mind

We got a right, the fuckin lies they got us thinkin'  
Oh, we got no rights, we got to fight, they best believe it  
Oh it's D-day, la, la, la

I lit 'em up, they're fuckin done, I got you lover  
I hit em harder than they've ever hit, it's over  
Oh it's D-day, la, la, la  
Oh it's D-day

Nothing left to lose  
Nothing left to lose  
Nothing left to lose