

# nothing else i could do

ella jane

I waited up for your call  
You never told me you would  
But the way that you smiled was a promise, I swear

Fell asleep by the phone  
I missed a message or two  
Deleted them 'cause they weren't you

I wrecked my house a hundred times just to see you walk into a room  
But there was money in your laugh, so babe

There's nothing else I could do  
Oh babe, there's nothing else I could do  
(There's nothing else I could)

I miss the shape of your voice  
I miss the nape of your neck  
I miss the weight of your words  
I miss the bruises they left

Started reading the Times  
Just to look for your name -  
I couldn't find it  
They must have made a mistake

I broke my knuckles in a fight, you were crying in the back of the room  
And now the world is on fire, but babe

There's nothing else I could do  
Oh babe, there's nothing else I could do  
(Oh)

And they can dance to the songs  
And they can drink all the wine  
Because the high might be theirs  
But all the bottles were mine

And then you're crashing my car  
And now I'm taking the blame  
There's nothing else I could do  
They must have made a mistake

Oh

Babe, they must have made a mistake  
Oh  
They must have made a mistake  
Oh babe, there's nothing else I could do  
Oh babe, there's nothing else I could do  
There's nothing else I could-