

Nothing Comes For Nothing

Jimmy Barnes

How do you count the cost
Of picking up the phone
Can you add up what is lost
And never feeling you're alone

Nothing comes for nothing
But my love is for free
Given from a heart that's wild and true
But it all adds up to nothing
If you cannot see
How precious is the flame that I
Have given you to hold
And girl I'm asking nothing back from you

In the dark before the dawn
I follow your street
I wrap my hand around these thorns
And lay these roses at your feet

Nothing comes for nothing
But my love is for free
Given from a heart that's wild and true
But it all adds up to nothing
If you cannot see
How precious is the flame that I
Have given you to hold
And girl I'm asking nothing back from you

From you
Girl, from you
How precious is the flame I give to you
To you and no one else but you

Nothing comes for nothing
But my love is for free
Given from a heart that's wild and true
But it all adds up to nothing
If you cannot see
How precious is the flame that I
Have given you to hold
And girl I'm asking nothing back from you