

# There's Nothing Left for Me to Take for Granted

John Anderson

There's nothing left for me to take for granted  
Everything I held onto is gone  
Nothin' came up from the seeds we planted  
I guess the things we wished upon were wrong

Everywhere I used to go is different  
Places that are new are hard to find  
I can't seem to turn loose of your mem'ry  
It's keeping me from havin' peace of mind

I was thinking I could start all over  
But that was not as easy as it seemed  
Now the hardest part for me is stayin' sober  
And livin' in a past with broken dreams

There's nothing left for me to go back home to  
Friends that we knew don't act the same  
I don't know why I keep returning  
When they act like they don't know my name

Yes, I was thinking I could start all over  
But that was not as easy as it seemed  
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And livin' in a past with broken dreams

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