

# Nothing Left

Johnny Winter

Woke up inside myself this morning, uncertainty all around  
Got straight and turned on to some happiness, then I lay back d  
own, all there was around  
Nothing left but ashes, and the smell

Went down to the corner drug store, the pain was more than I co  
uld bare  
They told me that I was illegal, I told them I don't care, let  
them stand and stare  
Nothin' left but old bones, and the smell

I know I can't go on, I just can't stand the pain, can't stand  
the pain,  
I know I just can't stand, guess I'll go insane, go insane

Guess I was born to be mistreated, contentment seems too hard t  
o find  
Searchin' for some understandin', then I lost my mind, left it  
far behind  
Nothing left but memories, and the smell