

Nothing Left

Lou Doillon

[Verse 1]

So you got what you wanted
Surprised
Cut all the strings all the loose ends and what not
It's face to face you and yourself
Oh but freedom doesn't taste quite the same
When there's no one around

[Chorus]

My brain's a mess
My heart's a mess
And I've got nothing nothing left
My brain's a mess
My heart's a mess
And I've got nothing nothing left

[Verse 2]

The only one you would have trusted you failed
The one cold soul that kept you standing

In the back you stand
Nothing's sacred in your hands
Freedom doesn't taste quite the same
When there's no one around

[Chorus]

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[Chorus]

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