

# Here Goes Nothing

Rodney Crowell

If only I could see myself through your eyes for a day  
I wonder just how I might fare when love comes into play  
I know that I don't give as much as I so often take  
I guess its just old habit keeps me putting on the brake

If only I could see it all less darkly through the glass  
A world yet unimagined soon must surely come to pass  
And when instead of shadow light comes shining through  
Perhaps I'll find forgiveness for the things I can't undo

Here goes nothing I've got nothing left to lose  
I'm a man in search of meaning use me any way you choose  
If it serves some greater purpose by fate or simple deed  
Thy will be done in your name I'll go anywhere you lead  
Here goes nothing, I've got nothing left to lose

Ooh ya ya oh  
Ooh ya ya ya ya yay  
Ooh ya ya Om My Lord  
Ooh ya ya ya ya yay

If only I could take it in from somewhere out in space  
Some other worldly port of call, some future time and place  
Where the things that really matter have no tether to the past  
And in each and every moment I'm a free man born at last

Here goes nothing, unlike every time before  
This time it could be different this time there could be more  
This time the stars could fall in line for reasons yet untold  
The gift of one more second chance to come in from the cold  
Whereby providence and mercy lost and ragged souls are blessed  
I hope someday to be there lord among your honored guests  
Here goes nothing, here goes nothing, here goes nothing  
I've got nothing left to lose

Ooh ya ya oh  
Ooh ya ya ya ya yay  
Ooh ya ya Om My Lord  
Ooh ya ya ya ya yay