

# What Have You Got To Lose

The Magic Gang

And now my words are spilling out  
I was born without a filter  
He pushed me once, he pushed me twice  
I spilled my drink over the table  
Share the evening with your neighbour  
They're really living on the edge  
Making jokes that are divisive  
Read the room better next time

I am looking at the people who are dancing  
Gifted at wasting a whole week away  
Shaking the Earth for all of its pleasures  
She took a pill to make her happy  
She said, "Hey, what have you got to lose?"  
And I said, "Hey, what have you got to lose?"

I feel I'm spinning off the Earth  
I keep the pain beside my pillow  
Catch the bus I go to work  
I'd like to put your face on my wall  
I change the layout of my bedroom  
Do you think that I am neurotic?  
Drawing star signs on the pavement  
You've really got it figured out

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And I said, "Hey, what have you got to lose?"

Nothing, not one thing at all

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And I said, "Hey, what have you got to lose?"  
And they said, "Hey, what have you got to lose?"

Nothing, not one thing at all  
I said, "Nothing, not one thing at all"