

# Nothing Left to Lose

Mat Kearney

something's in the air tonight  
the sky's alive with a burning light  
you can mark my words something's about to break and I found myself in a bitter fight  
while I've held your hand through the darkest night  
don't know where you're coming from but you're coming soon to a kid from Oregon by way of  
California  
all of this is more than I've ever known or seen come on and we'll sing, like we were free  
push the pedal down watch the world around fly by us  
come on and we'll try, one last time  
I'm off of the floor one more time to find you  
and here we go there's nothing left to choose  
and here we go there's nothing left to lose so I packed my car and I headed east  
where I felt your fire and a sweet release  
there's a fire in these hills that's coming down and I don't know much but I found you here  
and I cannot wait another year  
don't know where you're coming from but you're coming soon to a kid from Oregon by way of  
California  
all of this is more than I've ever known or seen come on and we'll sing, like we were free  
push the pedal down watch the world around fly by us  
come on and we'll try, one last time  
I'm off of the floor one more time to find you and here we go there's nothing left to choose  
and here we go there's nothing left to lose  
I can still hear the trains out my window  
from Hobart street to here in Nashville  
I can still smell the pomegranates grow  
and I don't know how hard this wind will blow  
or where we'll go come on and we'll sing, like we were free  
push the pedal down watch the world around fly by us  
come on and we'll try, one last time  
I'm off of the floor one more time to find you and here we go there's nothing left to choose  
and here we go there's nothing left to lose  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>