It used to be the only way
to help her make it through the day
she's tuning in and turning off
to every single word you say

I used to be the kind of man
to take you by your hand
and show you how to fee

I'm falling down drunk again
there's nothing left to say to you

there's nothing left to say to you there's nothing left to say nothing left to say

summers gone there's nothing
left to light the way
it's blinding me

a war is raged in front of you and everybody turns to see

if I could find the words to make you understand the way that I feel $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right$

I'm falling down drunk again
there's nothing left to say to you
no...
nothing left to say
there's nothing left to say

so go on so go on oh.. if I could find the words to make you understand the way that I feel

I'm falling down drunk again there's nothing left to say to you there's nothing left to say there's nothing left to say no so go on go on go on go on

go on

Tištěno z www.txp.cz

oh.. morning saves another night from ripping me apart at the seams but if I could change the world I'd take away the moments that made me believe I'd take away the memories and run away run away
I'd take away the memories and run away