

# Nothing I Can Do

Alela Diane

Stained glass pane  
Dim half-light  
I lie awake  
Count back from ten  
Nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one

Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you  
Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you from  
Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you from yourself

Heavy boots, on the stairs  
The dance, too slow  
You hide the shame  
I place the blame  
I want to fix your hair

Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you  
Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you from  
Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you from yourself

Say you don't know  
How to kill the hurt  
How to leave behind  
Revolutionize  
I'm as helpless as tomorrow  
You're a hound without a collar

Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you  
Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you from  
Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you from yourself