

# Nothing To Go On

Anya Marina

Someday i'll wake up on the sidewalks of the moon  
With a Polaroid of that old saloon  
Where we fell in love over a long-forgotten beer  
Ghosts of your laughter, a song in my ear  
The ghosts of your laughter, a song in my ear

A wise woman told me that my soul's wearing thin  
"Oh your heart sounds like a violin"  
Falling headfirst over a long-harbored fear  
The ghost of our love's like a song in my ear  
Ghost of our love's like a song in my ear

Silence silence I'm over you  
Silence silence I'm over you  
Silence...

So listen, listen  
This one's for you  
La la la la la...

This time, this time, this time I'm through  
La la la la...

Do you ever get the feeling you just woke up to your life  
And for one brief minute everything's right

This time, this time, this time I'm through  
Nothing to go on but blind hope and so I'm just holding my breath that it's true  
Got nothing to go on but blind hope and so I'm just holding my breath that it's true  
Got nothing to go on but blind hope and so I'm just holding my breath that it's true