

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