

## Nothing but Love

Dwight Yoakam

Cold has come to fill my heart  
To numb my head and bones  
Paralysed and torn apart

Thick and heavy feelings flow  
Through my body turned to stone  
Stiffened mind thoughts running slow

Dead man's image I can see  
Had been killed so silently

Always been first to admit  
But the very last to know  
Didn't even know a bit  
Couldn't see the foe

How could I have been so blind?  
Says the man stabbed from behind

Every lie I had believed  
Everything you misconceived  
Every sign I didn't see  
The mirror showing me

And what a long lying  
What a wrong trying  
And I knew I had to go  
Like it was the only thing to know  
And I know it was the only way  
Not a single word left to say  
So without a word I turned my back away  
Silently I shut the door  
To end the conflict stop the war

All that was it will be nothing  
There is nothing left to say  
Not a word not a single word to say

All that could have been it won't be  
Here comes the final day

Nothing's like it was before  
Just no connection anymore  
And what a long dying  
Such a wrong crying  
And I knew I had to grow  
Had to never let a weakness show  
Had to push the memory far away  
Had to try to find myself a better way  
Every tear I didn't hide

A tiny little suicide  
Every second by your side  
A minute more of giving up my pride

Cold has filled my heart again  
And turned my blood to stone

No sun so warm to warm you when  
You're naked and alone  
Pictures in my head again  
That never will be shown  
I'll return a stronger man  
Stronger than the one you've known

All that was it will be nothing  
There is nothing left to say  
Not a word not a single word to say

Nothing there is nothing  
Not a word no alert

You might change the way you dress  
Change the color of your hair  
You'll always change your mind I guess  
Just like the clothes you wear  
So if we ever meet again  
A different time a different place  
Don't forget I'll know by then  
You will never change your ways

Nothing will be nothing  
Not a word not a hurt

You might have to wear a coat  
Weighing on you heavily  
You might have to share the load  
The load you put on me  
There ain't no way now to disclaim  
You'll always be the one to blame  
So make a profit on the loss  
Be a party take your share  
Nail your conscience to the cross  
To the cross you let me bear

Nothing will be nothing  
Not a word to be heard

By the way I honestly  
Thank you so much for teaching me  
I've learned a lot you made me see  
You are what I don't want to be