

There's Nothing Left For You

George Jones

You took every ounce of pride
That this poor fool had inside
You took all the happiness I ever knew
You took love you never earned
Gave me nothing in return
Lucky me, there's nothing left for you

There's no tears left to cry
There's no feeling left inside
There's no heart for you to hurt
To break in two
You took all the hope I own
And in a way, I'm glad it's gone
Lucky me, there's nothing left for you

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