

# Nostalgic For Nothing

J Church

What's left behind... ,  
A room that is big and undefined,  
A dying light,  
I lie awake alone at night,  
And I don't care,  
I know that life cannot be fair,  
I know that life cannot be fair

I feel nostalgic for nothing,  
I am the pawn,  
I am the king

This is it,  
Can't you feel the Santa Ana winds,  
I catch the breeze,  
The smell of Eucalyptus trees,  
I'll begin,  
Can't you feel the Santa Ana winds,  
Can't you feel the Santa Ana winds

I feel nostalgic for nothing,  
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