

# Nothing Left to Lose

Mat Kearney

Something's in the air tonight  
The sky's alive with a burning light  
You can mark my words something's about to break

And I found myself in a bitter fight  
While I've held your hand through the darkest night  
Don't know where you're coming from but you're coming soon

To a kid from Oregon by way of California  
All of this is more than I've ever known or seen

Come on and we'll sing, like we were free  
Push the pedal down watch the world around fly by us  
Come on and we'll try, one last time  
I'm off the floor one more time to find you  
And here we go there's nothing left to choose  
And here we go there's nothing left to lose

So I packed my car and I headed east  
Where I felt your fire and a sweet release  
There's a fire in these hills that's coming down  
And I don't know much but I found you here  
And I can not wait another year  
Don't know where you're coming from but you're coming soon

To a kid from Oregon by way of California  
All of this is more than I've ever known or seen

Come on and we'll sing, like we were free  
Push the pedal down watch the world around fly by us  
Come on and we'll try, one last time  
I'm off the floor one more time to find you  
And here we go there's nothing left to choose  
And here we go there's nothing left to lose

I can still hear the trains out my window  
From Hobart Street to here in Nashville  
I can still smell the pomegranates grow  
And I don't know how hard this wind will blow  
Or where we'll go