

Nothing Much to Lose

My Bloody Valentine

Your soft hand
But I don't understand
Your big brown eyes
With a small, small heart

I'll come down, down, down
Oh, you don't know what you found
Don't, don't walk, walk, walk away

Take me
I will remember you
Long dark hair
Nothing much to lose

Help you crawl, crawl, crawl
Oh, I wanna see it all
Eyes asked why, why, why too late

Please you
Oh, I know what to do
A soft salt taste
Do you see me as a fool

Can I look, look, look
Oh, the things you took
Eyes asked why, why, why too late

I'll come down, down, down
Oh, you don't know what you found
Don't, don't walk, walk, walk away