

## 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