

# Nothing Left To Leave

Trent Dabbs

Trying not to think about it  
Once someone tells me that  
It's all I think about  
And then I want you back  
Go on, Go on  
Go in peace  
There's nothing left to leave  
There's no one here to please  
The roses, have turned to weeds  
There's nothing here to see  
No more you and me  
There's no sad apology  
When there's nothing left to leave  
When there's nothing left to leave

We were the floors down honey  
Dark curtains up the wall  
We turned the light out  
Stood back and watched the wrecking boat  
Go on, Go on  
Go in peace  
There's nothing left to leave  
There's no one there to please  
The roses, have turned to weeds  
There's nothing here to see  
No more you and me  
There's no sad apology  
When there's nothing left to leave  
When there's nothing left to leave

Everything is gone  
And it feels so empty now, empty now  
There's nothing left to leave  
There's no one here to please  
The roses, turned to weeds  
There's nothing here to see  
No more you and me  
There's no sad apology  
There's nothing left to leave  
There's nothing left to leave.  
Nothing left to leave