

Nothin' to Lose

Trisha Yearwood

Sittin' on a bus, rollin' down through Georgia
Don't know where I'm goin'
And I don't care, what's new
I've got nothin' to lose

Had no sleep, goin' on three days
Smoked my last cigarette
Somewhere near Atlanta
It's true, I've got nothin' to lose

Nothin' to lose since I've lost you
Feelin' all alone
Used to have it all
And now my heart is gone
It's true, I've got nothin' to lose

Girl, we're comin' upon Macon
Gonna rest myself a spell
Makin' ideal conversation
With a stranger without you
I've got nothin' to lose

Nothin' to lose since I've lost you
Feelin' all alone
Used to have it all
And now my heart is gone
It's true, I've got nothin' to lose

Ooh, nothin' to lose
Ooh, since I lost you, oh Lord

Well, you left me with no worries
You left me with no cares
Then you took my whole life with you
And you left me standin' there
It's true, I've got nothin' to lose
Oh Lord, it's true, I've got nothin' to lose

I've got nothin', nothin' left to lose
I've got nothin', nothin' left to lose
I've got nothin', nothin' left to lose
Nothin' left to lose