

Nothin' Left To Say

[Richard Marx](#)

Locked up tight but holdin' the key
Clock keeps tickin' like it's laughin' at me
I wonder what spell I'm under
Days go by in a pulseless haze
Who's that person that's wearin' my face
Denyin' what he's hidin' I can't go on like this
I won't let myself miss the rest of my life When something's come and gone, what good is holdin' on?
Why waste tomorrow chasin' yesterday?
I part my lips to speak but the words are out of reach
I guess that really means there's nothin' left to say I guess we could carry on livin' asleep
Who is the fool who could choose to just keep pretendin'
That this ain't endin'?
I wish you all that I wish for myself
To have that ache of emptiness behind us
And not still inside us It's time to take that dare
There's still a world out there waitin' for me When something's come and gone what good is holdin' on?
Why waste tomorrow chasin' yesterday?
I part my lips to speak but the words are out of reach
I guess that really means there's nothin' left to say We did the best we could
Just like we thought we should
But sometimes you've got to just let go When something's come and gone what good is holdin' on?
Why waste tomorrow chasin' yesterday?
I part my lips to speak but the words are out of reach
I guess that really means there's nothin' left to say, oh There's nothin' left to say, nothin' left to say
There's nothin' left to say

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