

# Nothing Left To Lose

## Puddle of Mudd

Something, something's taking over me  
Shaking, bottled up inside of me  
Crawling, crawling in the shadows so no one finds me  
Hiding, paranoid I suffer no sleeping  
I'm annoyed, I think you should shut it  
Give me no attention or you'll be sorry I've got nothing left to lose  
You always get your way  
Got everything to prove  
I saw you turn away  
Got nothing left to lose  
You always get your way  
Got everything to prove  
You always get your way Help me, sitting front of fire I'm melting  
Don't you leave me hanging I'm burning  
Can't hold on forever  
I'm not that stupid  
Genius cracking underneath this pressure  
Sorry couldn't keep it together  
I know I've got it coming, but you'll be sorry I've got nothing left to lose  
You always get your way  
Got everything to prove  
I saw you turn away  
Got nothing left to lose  
You always get your way  
Got everything to prove  
You always get your way  
You always get your way  
I won't just turn away Save me from myself  
Always get your way  
Save me from myself I've got nothing left to lose  
You always get your way  
Got everything to prove  
I saw you turn away  
Got nothing left to lose  
You always get your way  
Got everything to prove  
You always get your way  
You always get your way  
I won't just turn away

You always get your way  
I saw you turn away

Songwriters

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