Doubts

PUP

I'll never get you out of my mind
It keeps me awake and it keeps me alive
Now that you've finally figured me out
I can go home and rest easier now
So what's left to loseNow that I've got nothing you're having your doubts
Pack all of your bags and move them all out
Now that I've got nothing you're having doubts
What am I supposed to do nowI haven't felt quite like myself for months on end
I spend more nights on the floor than in my own bed
And I never see my family or my friends anyomore
And I write more apoligies than metaphors
So what's left to lose
What am I what am I supposed to do now
What's left to loseNow that I've got nothing you're having your doubts
Pack all of your bags and move them all out
Now that I've got nothing you're having doubts
What am I supposed to do nowWhat's left to lose
What am I supposed to do without you
What's left to lose
What am I supposed to do without youNow that I've got nothing you're having your doubts
Pack all of your bags and move them all out
Now that I've got nothing you're having doubts
What am I supposed to do now
(Now that I've got nothing)
What am I supposed to do
(Now that I've got nothing)
Without you
(Now that I've got nothing)
What's left to lose What am I supposed to do
What am I supposed to do now

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