

# Nickindia

## Nerina Pallot

Here is my story  
A little sad of soul, a little weary  
Maybe I am that, will nobody love me?  
Is an empty heart and a conscience all I have? If I die tonight, if I give up the fight  
Will you do something for me?  
Tell them my story, tell them well  
Tell them everything you knew I was born in the springtime  
Born of love and cradled in a misfit history  
Of blind faith and pantomime  
Oh, I know what I am but I don't see So if I die tonight, if I give up the fight  
Will you do something for me?  
Tell them my story  
Tell them everything, everything you knew Won't you tell them, won't you tell them  
Won't you tell them my story?  
[Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible] So if I die tonight, if I give up the fight  
Won't you do something for me?  
If I die tonight  
Won't you do something for me? Tell them my story, tell them well  
Tell them everything you knew  
Won't you tell them my story?  
Won't you tell them, tell them? Tell them everything about me  
About me when I'm gone  
When we're dead and gone  
What will still be here? What will carry on?  
When we're dead and gone  
When there's nothing left  
What will still be here?

Songwriters

Pallot Nerina Published by

CHRYSLIS SONGS Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>