

Nothing to Lose

[Andrew Combs](#)

I remember standing in a bit of rain
And seeing my reflection in the windowpane
Staring back with strangers eyes
Skin and bones in an overcoat
Silhouette all bent and broke
Counting coins for a bottle of wine
Pride got the best of me
And she took the rest of me
Look close and all you'll see
A man with nothing is fighting for something
God bless nothing to lose
Dirty books and magazines
Lovers on the movie screens
Talking, walking my broken dreams in the cold
Loneliness draws me near
There's no way but up from here
I'm stoned alone and it's clear
A man with nothing is fighting for something
God bless nothing to lose
To lose
A man with nothing is fighting for something
God bless nothing to lose

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

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