

Nothing Left to Take

Ellis Paul

In the first thirty seconds
She told him she was leaving
She picked up the one-way suitcase
He stood there disbelieving
Then a minute passed and she turned to walk
Left him without the means to talk
She was history
In the first hour in the twilight
His foot down on the throttle
His right hand left the steering wheel
For a half-empty bottle
Whiskey stings on the first sip
Then it flows like memories through the lips
She is history
[Chorus:]
You can break apart same as any man
She can shake your faith like only a woman can
But the hurt
The ache
Wont stop till theres nothing left to take
From you
In the fifth hour in the twilight
A crush of steel and gravel
His car hung up in mid-air
Then it came down like a gavel
And he swore he saw an angel in the light
Then the wipers woke him left to right
She is history
[Repeat Chorus:]
[Bridge:]
And theres time to heal
Time to kill
And time will take its time
And the only crime is what you let it steal
And thats timetimetimetime.
[Repeat Chorus:]