

Richard Marx "Nothin' Left To Say"

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Locked up tight but holdin' the key
Clock keeps tickin' like it's laughin' at me
I wonder what spell I'm under
Days go by in a pulseless haze
Who's that person that's wearin' my face
Denyin' what he's hidin'

I can't go on like this
I won't let myself miss the rest of my life

When something's come and gone, what good is
holdin' on?
Why waste tomorrow chasin' yesterday?
I part my lips to speak but the words are out of reach
I guess that really means there's nothin' left to say, left
to say

I guess we could carry on livin' asleep
Who is the fool who could choose to just
Keep pretendin' that this ain't endin'?
I wish you all that I wish for myself
To have that ache of emptiness behind us
And not still inside us

It's time to take that dare
There's still a world out there waitin' for me

When something's come and gone, what good is
holdin' on?
Why waste tomorrow chasin' yesterday?
I part my lips to speak but the words are out of reach
I guess that really means there's nothin' left to say

We did the best we could
Just like we thought we should
But sometimes you've got to just let go

When something's come and gone, what good is
holdin' on?
Why waste tomorrow chasin' yesterday?
I part my lips to speak but the words are out of reach
I guess that really means there's nothin' left to say

There's nothin' left to say, nothin' left to say
There's nothin' left to say

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