Treaty Of Paris "Here Goes Nothing"

Visit "Here Goes Nothing" on MotoLyrics.com

Everybody
Testing 1, 2, 3...
Everybody
Here goes nothing

This hand can write the words
As fast as I can think them up
In a state of half awake
I fill the page with all my frantic thoughts

I hope one day you'll get to read What I don't have the guts to say I hate how the words translate In normal conversation, so

Chorus

Everybody
Testing 1, 2, 3...
I know you're listening
So I hope I don't mess this up

This verse was the first I wrote
When I didn't know what to say to you
Now my hand is cramping up
Because when I'm hear I'm not afraid to
Write down the words you hear right now
I sing them loud, I shut them out
Hello it's me
Can I have your attention please, now

Chorus
Everybody
Testing 1, 2, 3...
I know you're listening
So I hope I don't mess this up

Everybody
Here goes nothing
I know you're listening
So I'll keep my fingers crossed

Yeah!

I know you're probably not impressed I know it sounded better in my head But if I don't get this out You'll never hear how... how it goes

Everybody
Listen closely
To the words I sing
Can I please have your attention now

Everybody (everybody)
Testing 1, 2, 3...
I know you're listing
So I hope I don't mess this up

Everybody (everybody)
Here goes nothing
I know you're listening
So I'll keep my fingers crossed

Visit <u>Treaty Of Paris</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.