The Alan Parsons Project "Nothing Left to Lose"

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Nothing's good, the news is bad
The heat goes on and it drives you mad
Scornful thoughts that fly your way
You should turn away
'Cause there's nothing more to say

You gave the best you had to give You only have one life to live You fought so hard, you were a slave After all you gave There was nothing left to save

You've got nothing left to lose (You've got nothing left to lose) No, you've got nothing left to lose (Who'd wanna be standing in your shoes)

You read the book, you turn the page You change your life in a thousand ways The dawn of reason lights your eyes With the key you realize To the kingdom of the wise

You've got nothing left to lose (You've got nothing left to lose) No, you've got nothing left to lose (Who'd wanna be standing in your shoes)

Nothing ventured, nothing gained No more lingering doubt remained Nothing sacred or profane Everything to gain 'Cause you've nothing left

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