

Sane

"Next to Nothing"

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come into this room, sit down by the fire,
it's been a while, and a lot has gone on,
it's all there to lose, but your words aren't for hire,
you're in exile, and you want to come home.

you've brought it all here, the jury appears.

I'll ride it out, this season,
you see me coming to you.
don't count me out, I'm breathing
next to nothing, in my pockets,
and next to nothing to lose.

it's all set in stone,
at least that's what they tell me
clean it up now, with a cupful of blood.
we're here all alone,
and you're starting to scare me,
let the pressure out, i wish you would.

you've nothing but time,
but it's all wasted like mine.

I'll ride it out, this season,
you see me coming to you.
don't count me out,
I'm breathing next to nothing, in my pockets,
and next to nothing to lose.

remember when we were young,
and things were slightly less,
complex than they are now.
Well it's no use fighting if you can't
Turn to face the foe,
And there's a conversation
you've been putting off,
For too long, there's a conversation....

I'll ride it out, this season,
you see me coming to you.
don't count me out,

I'm breathing next to nothing, in my pockets,
and next to nothing to lose.

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