

Norma Jean, All I've Got Left

You have taken all the love I gave trample it beneath your dusty feet
You left my desires unfulfill and took yourself all love off of the street
You have taken all the use from me at once to be free like before
You have taken all I had to give and used to askin' me to give you more
All I've got left isn't so God gave me think I'd better move on
All I've got left isn't so God gave me I'm takin' that alone

(ac.guitar)

You have taken me for granted when all I really wanted was your love
You have taken all my dreams and walked them down slight you walk it on the rough
You have taken all the heart from me squeezed out all the love I held inside
You have rode your good horse to death but she's just takin' you for your last ride
All I've got left...