

Richard Marx, Nothin' Left To Say

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

Chorus:
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

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

Chorus:
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

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When something's come and gone
What good is holdin' on?
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There's nothin' left to say
Nothin' left to say