

Velasquez Regine, Nothing Left For Me

no, there's nothing left for me to do
nothing left for me say
gotta let you go
'coz you've made up your mind
and since there's nothing left
for me too do nothing for me to say
there's no stopping you now
from leaving me behind
how I love you
but it's too late to tell you all this now
it won't matter much to you
just how much I wish you'd stay
don't know why it's come to this,
baby, I don't understand
but it's no use cryin' over you
gotta chase these blues away
seems there's nothing left for me to do
* nothing left for me to say
gotta let you go
'coz you made up you mind
and since there's nothing left
for me to do nothing for me to say
there's no stopping you now
from leaving me behind
I'll try to carry on
without your loving' baby
believe me somehow
I know I'll just be fine
yes, I know it won't be easy
to live without your love
gotta somebody now
gotta mend this broken heart
I can only watch you leave
say goodbye and walk out my door
I'll remind myself it's over
I'm off to a brand new start
(seems/'cause) there's notheing left
for me to do
repeat *