

Nothing I Can Do

Alela Diane

Stained glass pane
Dim half-light
I lie awake
Count back from ten
Nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one

Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you
Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you from
Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you from yourself

Heavy boots, on the stairs
The dance, too slow
You hide the shame
I place the blame
I want to fix your hair

Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you
Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you from
Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you from yourself

Say you don't know
How to kill the hurt
How to leave behind
Revolutionize
I'm as helpless as tomorrow
You're a hound without a collar

Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you
Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you from
Honey, there is nothing I can do to save you from yourself