

## Whatever's left - 1/1

**Interprété par Snow Patrol.**

It's a feeling I've had many times before  
I can't hold the fort so don't give me more  
I struggle and sweat when I'm wide awake  
When I know I'm fine, I'm not used to fine

It's the same thing again  
But it could become a problem if  
We don't deal with it now  
And you blast off in another rant  
I've not opened my mouth  
Can you read my mind so easily  
As the madness sets in  
You must know that I'll follow you

A sudden movement and a broken limb  
The patches are there to show where I'm hit  
My fault is it now well that's news to me  
Curled and joyless we try once again