The Buzzcocks, Nothing Left

I'm on my own now You've gone and left me I bet you don't know How you've upset me

'Cause I've nothing left at all At all, at all, at all, at all At all, at all, at all I've nothing left at all

Did you love me? I'd like to think so But I was blameless So why did you go?

'Cause I've nothing left at all At all, at all, at all, at all At all, at all, at all I've nothing left at all

I've lost a lover And I am certain I'll get another So why'm I hurtin'

'Cause I've nothing left at all At all, at all, at all, at all At all, at all, at all I've nothing left at all

'Cause I've nothing left at all At all, at all, at all, at all At all, at all, at all I've nothing left at all