- What happened to that flaming desire?
 You couldn't turn off like a raging fire,
 burned inside-out like a fuse-blown wire,
 when we had love galore . . .
 Seems nobody don't want nothin' no more.
- You rode that beast like a bronco buck,
 you called it the twin peaks of fate and luck.
 You rode life like a champion but then got stuck,
 when they changed the game and tampered with the score . . .
 Seems nobody don't love nothin' no more.
- 3. You had the bull by the horns or you thought; insisting you'd be the one who'd never get caught.

 Last man standing, wouldn't sell out or be bought, but the fight you fought wounded you to the core . . .
 - And nobody don't want nothin' no more.

BRIDGE: Where did you think that you could run to?

When the whole world seemed to turn on you.

You must have sensed sooner or later it was coming $\,-\,$

you were running, running, running, nothing else that you could do.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

4. A train wreck, what the heck, it doesn't mean much.
Even that, life derailed, dreams assailed and such-&-such.
Every mechanism failed, unresponsive to the touch,
Every battle won is what lost you the war . . .
Looks like even you don't want nothin' no more . . .

[INSTRUMENTAL]

- . . . Seems nobody don't want nothin' no more
- . . . And nobody don't want nothin' no more . . .

[REPEAT AND FADE OUT]

[END]

Written: September 14, 2015 [G, P, M]