

# Ain't That Nothin'

## Television

You're pushin' a furnace  
You're workin' too hard  
You're setting things off all over the yard  
You play with your 'top' till your eyes start to spin  
Then you shrug your shoulders and ask me where I've been  
Travel fulfills you but the distance it kills you  
Oh oh ain't that nothin'  
Why don't you tell me somethin'  
Tragedy Ain't that nothin'  
I just wish you'd tell me something  
The fan keeps whirling  
The wind stays hot but I can't keep from slippin' a lot  
I look in that purse  
It's a blessing and a curse  
Discover dishonor with its thousand commands  
It ain't worth a shot  
That target is sand  
But I love disaster and I love what comes after

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