

# Nothing to You (Re-Mix)

## Two Gallants

Well, my kind's been around forever  
And I claim to be one of the few  
And the lost cause of words walks away with my nerves  
'Cause I'm gay as a choir boy for you You got hair that recalls me of rivers  
That runs softly while you dream of you  
But your heart is so cold that it shivers  
'Cause all that I know is I'm nothing to you And I followed you into the party  
That no one invited me to  
But alone I made love to my 40  
And played make-believe it was you But I watched you forget your belongings  
And belongings you've got quite a few  
I filled up your bags with my longings  
And searched through this whole wide city for you And we'll walk 'neath the street lamps forever  
You'll say you remind me of you  
It's so damn cliche that it's clever  
It's so fucking false, you think that it's true 'Cause I heard that you've got you a lover  
And lovers you've got one or two  
But you can't tell one from the other  
Now, mama, now you're nothing to you And it's down by the riverside wasting away  
And it's down by the riverside beating the clay  
And it's down by the riverside wasting away  
And it's down by the riverside beating the clay And it's down by the riverside wasting away  
And it's down by the riverside beating the clay  
And it's down by the riverside wasting away  
And it's down by the riverside beating the clay And it's down by the riverside wasting away  
And I watched your frail features, it's you Yeah, down by the riverside beating the clay  
'Cause mama, you're nothing to you  
Yeah, down by the riverside wasting away  
And I watched your frail features, it's you Yeah, down by the riverside beating the clay  
'Cause mama, you're nothing to you  
Yeah mama, you're nothing to you  
Yeah mama, you're nothing to you

Songwriters  
Adam Stephens  
Published by  
TWO GALLANTS MUSIC