

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 cliché 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

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