

# Kid Nothing vs. The Echo Factor

## Gym Class Heroes

Now I could sit here and baffle you  
With shallow babble  
And a bunch of punch lines  
You probably won't get  
Or even use some big words  
That you'd have to look up  
But, I'm not a teacher  
So go ahead and close your book up  
I could tell a fairy tale so convincing  
And keep a straight face from beginning  
To happy ending  
I could waste 32 bars telling you how to live  
Knowing damn well I used mtv cribs for the blueprint  
I could bore you to death with my past relationships  
Or a little ditty bout Jack and Dianne  
Or I could go back to childhood  
Dig up them skeletons  
And spit them at you with a catchy hook  
Look, I could strike a nerve with some four letter words  
That'll make Richard Pryor proud  
Or better yet, I could sing a jingle that'll contort and mingle  
Every single solitary letter in the alphabet(I could tell you whatever you want to hear  
But if I just said hello would you listen to me?  
I could sell a blind man new ears  
If I just said hello would you listen to me?  
I'm trying hard trying to make it perfectly clear  
But I'm dying because their aint nobody listening to me  
Been relying on myself for more than 22 years  
And I aint crying I just need someone to listen to me  
Can I get some reply get maybe some kind of sign  
to let me know that you're listening to me?  
Just from time to time I get lost in my mind  
Its hard to find someone to listen to me  
My ears were open when you needed some consoling  
I'm hoping till the sound you hear echoes  
Every time I say hello)I could talk about my duds  
And my thrift store scores  
But that probably wouldn't interest you  
But why should it

I mean, I've seen a lot of shit in 22 years  
But your feet in my shoes isn't something I recall  
And I've been known to drink 22 beers  
Before a show 'cause  
otherwise I probably wouldn't have the balls  
I could make references to books I never read  
For the sake of sounding conscious  
But, that's just obnoxious  
I could take off these bandages and  
Expose these papercuts  
And put them in the air  
with both my middle fingers up  
or talk about myself in third person  
like I'm better than you  
'cause there's nothing else better to do  
I could attack your character from  
Eighty different angles  
Cleverly explaining exactly how wack you are  
But why do that when it's a well known fact  
you buying this cd is potentially feeding me  
(come on)(I could tell you whatever you want to hear  
But if I just said hello would you listen to me?  
I could sell a blind man new ears  
If I just said hello would you listen to me?  
I'm trying hard trying to make it perfectly clear  
But I'm dying because their aint nobody listening to me  
Been relying on myself on myself for more than 22 years  
And I aint crying I just need someone to listen to me  
Can I get some reply get maybe some kind of sign  
to let me know that you're listening to me?  
Just from time to time I get lost in my mind  
Its hard to find someone to listen to me  
My ears were open when you needed some consoling  
I'm hoping till the sound you hear echoes  
Every time I say hello)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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