

Nothing At All

Status Quo

There's a man sitting in a concrete room
In a place full of emptiness and gloom
With his head in his hands, he's far away
It's a long time ago since yesterday And now his hands, now his hands start to fall
In his world of nothing at all
And now his hands, now his hands start to fall
In his world of nothing at all As a boy he had made so many friends
Now they're gone, loneliness just never ends
And in that cold concrete room, he trials the day
Yes, the price of a life is hard to pay And now his hands, now his hands start to fall
In his world of nothing at all
And now his hands, now his hands start to fall
In his world of nothing at all Close your eyes, there's nothing more to see
Close your eyes and thank the world you're free There's a man sitting in a concrete room
In a place full of emptiness and gloom
With his head in his hand, he's far away
It's a long time ago since yesterday And now his hands catch the tears that start to fall
In his world of nothing at all
And now his hands catch the tears that start to fall
In his world of nothing at all And now his hands, like the tears start to fall
In his world of nothing at all
Yes, now his hands, like the tears start to fall
In his world of nothing at all And now his hands, now his hands start to fall
In his world of nothing at all
And now his hands, now his hands start to fall
In his world of nothing at all Yes, now his hands, now his hands start to fall
In his world of nothing at all
And now his hands, now his hands start to fall
In his world of nothing at all

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