

# Nothing but the Whole Wide World

Jakob Dylan

Nothing but the whole wide world to gain  
Nothing, nothing  
Got nothing but the whole wide world to gain  
Nothing, nothing  
Got nothing but the whole wide, whole wide world to gain I'm here on the blacktop  
The sun in my eyes  
Women and country on my mind  
Bolting me out  
Over the borderline Now there's no more love loss and no more shame  
No more digging holes or graves  
Nothing to lose but rivets and chains  
Got nothing but the whole wide world to gain Nothing but the whole wide world to gain  
Nothing, nothing  
Got nothing but the whole wide world to gain  
Nothing, nothing  
Got nothing but the whole wide, whole wide world to gain Was born in a stable and built like an ox  
Down in the pastures I learned how to walk  
Mama, she raised me to sing and just let 'em talk  
Said no rich man's worth his weight in dust  
Bury him down same as they'll do us  
God wants us busy, never giving up  
He wants nothing but the whole wide world for us Nothing but the whole wide world for us  
Nothing, nothing  
Well there's nothing but the whole wide world for us  
Nothing, nothing  
Well there's nothing but the whole wide, whole wide world for us We ain't got no money, can't get no love  
Never was too good at either of 'em  
I'm here for adventure whichever way it comes  
But what good is an angel that won't catch up  
Free falling now and I'm ready enough  
I give my tears and I give my blood  
I give nothing but the whole wide world for one Nothing but the whole wide world for one  
Nothing, nothing  
Give nothing but the whole wide world for one  
Nothing, nothing  
Give nothing but the whole wide, whole wide world for one

Songwriters  
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