Don't Say Nothing

Ian McLagan & The Bump Band

You keep talking that same, same song
But love lost
Make it hard to get along
I get it
If it's wrong then it's wrong
But you say nothing
'Bout all kinds of something
So...
You got nothing to say
(Don't say nothing)
You got nothing to give
(Don't say nothing)
You got something to give, well
(Show me something)
You got nothing to say
(Don't say nothing)
I walk this ling like my mama told me
So why you wanna pick on
Lil' ol' me?
I got nothing
I can't give you what you need
Skin like mine, ain't got no blood to bleed
(So turn around and leave)
And come back when there's something to believe
Until then...
You got nothing to say
(Don't say nothing)
You got nothing to give

(Don't say nothing)
You got something to give, well
(Show me something)
You got nothing to say
(Don't say nothing)
Your cheap talk
(It grow like weeds)
Your cheap talk
(It grow like weeds)
Your cheap talk

(It grow like weeds)
It grow just like weed under the lights for me
Your cheap talk
(It grow like weeds)
Your cheap talk
(It grow like weeds)
Your cheap talk
(It grow like weeds)
'Cos always talking something
'Bout all kinds of nothing so...
You got nothing to say
(Don't say nothing)
You got nothing to give
(Don't say nothing)
You got something to give, well
(Show me something)
You got nothing to say
(Don't say nothing)

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