

# Absolutely Nothing

Randy Houser

I backed my Chevrolet out the driveway straight to the station  
Filled it up with gas, grabbed a bag of ice, a Mountain Dew and a Slim Jim  
Oh, and a couple of ice cold beers too  
And I swung a little gravel rock, burnin' out that parking lot  
Found a long dirt road and the perfect river spot  
And broke out them beach chairs  
And we sat down right there and I pulled out my guitar  
Started strumming on it

I wrote a song 'bout absolutely nothing  
With my toes tapping in the sand  
She sang along, just me and my baby humming  
Nothing, nothing like just doing  
Absolutely nothing (woo-hoo-hoo)  
Absolutely nothing (woo-hoo-hoo)

While she was skippin' rocks, grabbed my seat  
And I was poppin' tops and I popped a string  
Yeah man that sun must've been a hundred degrees  
Ah but we had a cold river at our feet  
And every now and then a cool, cool breeze  
We were bl;owing smoke without our eyes closed,  
Neither one of us was sayin' a word  
Nah, we weren't sayin' a word, we were just a-touchin' toes  
Every now and then, she gave me a smile  
It was beer thirty all day long, all day long

I wrote a song 'bout absolutely nothing  
With my toes tapping in the sand  
She sang along, just me and my baby humming  
Nothing, nothing like just doing  
Absolutely nothing (woo-hoo-hoo)  
Absolutely nothing (woo-hoo-hoo)

I wrote a song 'bout absolutely nothing  
Singin' nah nah nah nah nah nah nah  
She sang along, just me and my baby humming  
Nothing, nothing like just doing  
Absolutely nothing (woo-hoo-hoo)  
Absolutely nothing (woo-hoo-hoo)

Absolutely nothing (woo-hoo-hoo)

Absolutely (woo-hoo-hoo) nothing

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