# I Don't Have Anything/The Gate

## Foxygen

I don't have anything left to give you now
I see the people asleep on the rocks
I've got a friend now but he never talks
Hey, Mister Robertson, don't say that it's trueI put my whole head whole within it
Within it the whole head in the hole
Hey, Mister Bryan, yeahI bought some cereal but forgot to buy milk
I've got my eyes
Hey, Mister Robertson, don't say that it's true for himNo one will see me as long as I'm still
I saw you right there up on Mockingbird Hill
But it seems so unlikely, it seems too good to be true
That the one she revealed was exactly like youWhen the man comes
I don't have anything
I don't, I don't have anything left to give you now
I don't, no, I don't have anything left to give you now
Wait by the gate
Look for the stone
Follow the road that leads
All the visions of children in the trees
When the man comes
Wait by the gate
Crack the stone
When the man comes
Angels in the sky
They shoot through the moon
Crack the stone back to you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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