

# Graveyard Whistling

## Nothing But Thieves

All that afterlife  
I don't hold with it  
All your gods are false  
Just get used to it  
Let's go out tonight  
Kill some stubborn myths  
Set those ghosts alight, get into it.No one's getting younger  
Would you like a souvenir?  
Let it take you under,  
Feel your worries disappear'Cause if you don't believe, it can't hurt you  
And when you let it leave, it can't hurt you  
'Cause if you don't believe, then you know  
Then you know it can never do you harm  
'Cause if you don't believe, it can't hurt youOk, I admit  
I'm not innocent  
I did everything and I would again  
I'm not listening  
I've heard everything  
Graveyard listening  
I'm into itNo one's getting younger  
Would you like a souvenir?  
Let it take you under,  
Feel your worries disappear  
Pow'Cause if you don't believe, it can't hurt you  
And when you let it leave, it can't hurt you  
'Cause if you don't believe, then you know  
Then you know it can never do you harm  
'Cause if you don't believe, it can't hurt youGot a picture and a passport and a number  
Give me access to the cloud I'm living under  
When I go there will I find a sense of wonder?  
Open up the gates'Cause if you don't believe, it can't hurt you  
And when you let it leave, it can't hurt you  
'Cause if you don't believe, then you know  
Then you know it can never do you harm  
'Cause if you don't believe, it can't hurt you

Songwriters

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