

# Nothing Out Of Nothing

## Great Big Sea

I left my home, my family by the ocean  
Out on my own, to seek my fortune  
There's no work to occupy these young hands  
So look out boy! Your heading for the mainland!

CHORUS:

And what do you do? Can't make nothing out of nothing  
Everybody needs a start  
And what do you do? Can't make nothing out of nothing  
Give my country back its heart

Now I was born on a St. John's street  
Where all my hopes could meet with defeat  
I hired my days to higher education  
No I'm so smart I could rule this comdenation

CHORUS

No I'm alone but I'm working everyday  
I'm getting stoned and blowing all my pay  
Just to survive I'll do whatever I can  
No I'm alive, but I cannot be a real man

CHORUS

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