

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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