

Nothing at All

The Birds of Satan

Talk is cheap, the words that you speak
Never seem to say anything
The things you keep buried deep
Looking for another who feels the same
You could search till you die
Is it really worth it the try?
She used to think she had everything
She ain't got nothing
She ain't got nothing at all
Well, it's hard to find two of a kind
Told that it can never be anyone
But he crossed the line time after time
Promised that the day will never come
She keeps closing her eyes
He keeps living a lie
He used to think she had everything
He ain't got nothing at all
He used to think she had everything
He ain't got nothing
He ain't got nothing at all
Let's take some time to figure out
The reasons why we still hold on
Maybe there's some things you forget
Don't ask the questions you don't want to know
the answers to
She used to think she had everything
She ain't got nothing at all
He used to think she had everything
He ain't got with nothing
She ain't got nothing
We ain't got nothing
You ain't got nothing at all

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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