

Champions Of Nothing

Matthew Good

Matt: Weird here is normal; weird here is the extreme somewhere else. I hate you, ("love is a strong word" in reverse) love is a strong word
Try again, try again, try again, try again, try again, try again
When Hollywood runs out of Indians

When the bar stars melt and their golden hair turns to glass

When Hollywood runs out of Indians

When the bubble bursts and the first are come for by the last
There's something in the way you move
That makes me catch a cold

There's something in your "too cool for school"

When you slide up and down my pole

There's something in the way you look

That only casts a shadow

When Hollywood runs out of Indians

Only the Indians will know
Try again, try again
A kick in the head, pass it around

Begging for a bed, pass it around

Pass it around
And I'd say what you'd say

But it makes me feel nothing

There's a car waiting

To take me to something
At the end of my rope there's

A new world, it's snowing

The globe, it starts shaking

Is it me not worth knowing?
The white coats are melting

The snow down our mountains

To process the rivers

For hallways and fountains
And I'd say what you'd say

But it makes me feel nothing

So there's a man waiting

To take me to something

That I'm for

That I'm for
Hell, it looks red

In all its pictures

My sisters sing laments

While their skin blisters

Take your time, take your time, take your time
(Laughing) Hallelujahs

Offered down on the floor

Nobody goes above decks

No, not no more

They say the sun's still shining

That you can feel it in your core

But I ain't seen nobody move

That weren't going for the door And I'd say what you'd say
Champions of nothing
But there's a car waiting
To take me to something At the end of my rope there's
A new world, it's glowing
The globe, it starts shaking
Was it you not worth knowing? The white coats are melting
The snow down our mountains
To process the rivers
For hallways, and fountains And I'd say what you'd say
But it makes me feel nothing
So there's a man waiting
To take me something
That I'm for
That I'm for

Songwriters

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