

Nothing Sir

The Grates

You can't stop the sun
From come, come, coming out
'Cause I've got my hairdryer
And I'm gonna blow all the gray clouds away

You think my life's been
Unpleasant and unclean
What I've got up my sleeve
It cuts up all of the bad things that I've seen

What you got? Nothing sir
What you want? Nothing sir
What you got? Nothing sir
What you want? Nothing sir

What you said? Nothing sir
What you want? Nothing sir
What you got? Nothing sir
What you want? Nothing sir

I've got a passport
To travel the Universe
A flicker like Suki
Can eat from my hand and jump right to Sushi

I can't seem to keep my feet on the ground
Whenever it is that you are around
We get so high, I am frightened to move, yeah
Can't you see me? Can't you see me?

What you got? Nothing sir
What you want? Nothing sir
What you got? Nothing sir
What you want? Nothing sir

What you said? Nothing sir
What you want? Nothing sir
What you got? Nothing sir
What you want? Nothing sir

Why are we the unhappy ones?

You can't stop the sun
From come, come, coming out
'Cause I've got my hairdryer
And I'm gonna blow, I'm gonna blow

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written by HODGSON, PATIENCE JESSICA / PATTERSON, JOHN WILLIAM / SKYRING, ALANA
MAREE

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