Nothing Rhymed

Gilbert O'Sullivan

If I give up the seat I've been saving
To some elderly lady or man
Am I being a good boy, am I your pride and joy
Mother please, if your pleased say, I amAnd if while in the course of my duty
I perform an unfortunate take
Would you punish me so, unbelievably so
Never again will I make that mistakeThis feeling inside me could never deny me
The right to be wrong if I choose
And this pleasure I get from say
Winning a bet, is to loseWhen I'm drinking my Bonaparte Shandy
Eating more than enough apple pies
Will I glance at my screen and see real human beings
Starve to death right in front of my eyesNothing old, nothing new, nothing ventured
Nothing gained, nothing still-born or lost
Nothing further than proof, nothing wilder than youth
Nothing older than time, nothing sweeter than wine
Nothing physically, recklessly, hopelessly blindNothing I couldn't say
Nothing why 'cos today
Nothing rhymedThis feeling inside me could never deny me
The right to be wrong if I choose
And this pleasure I get from say
Winning a bet, is to loseNothing good, nothing bad, nothing ventured
Nothing gained, nothing still-born or lost
Nothing further than proof, nothing wilder than youth
Nothing older than time, nothing sweeter than wine
Nothing physically, recklessly, hopelessly blindNothing I couldn't say
Nothing why 'cos today
Nothing rhymed

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