

# 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 am And 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 mistake This 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 lose When 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 eyes Nothing 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 blind Nothing I couldn't say  
Nothing why 'cos today  
Nothing rhymed This 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 lose Nothing 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 blind Nothing I couldn't say  
Nothing why 'cos today  
Nothing rhymed

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