

Something Out of Nothing

Soul Asylum

Well, if there's one thing that I know
It's easy to kill what's hard to grow
One thing I might say
No one's gotta know about running away Trying to make something out of nothing
Leaning hard on yet another drug
All of these temptations keep me
Wanting, wanting, wanting to feel your touch It's not supposed to make you feel so
Helpless, selfless, crying for some tenderness
I miss, miss your kiss, impossible to resist Find some budget to support my habit
Suffering an underdose of love
All of these temptations keep me
Wanting, wanting, wanting the sky above Oh, my desperate disposition
Keeps me bitching, keeps me wishing
Wishing for some shelter from within
There ain't nothing I can't live with, nothing I can't live without I want this, I want that
I want angels to live till slack
It's like an itch that I can't scratch
Could you get this monkey off my back? Trying to make something out of nothing
I can't live without, wanting nothing Oh, my desperate disposition
Keeps me bitching, keeps me wishing
Wishing for some shelter from within
It's not supposed to make you feel this way

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