

Ain't Got Nothin'

Supreme Beings of Leisure

Ta raa ta taa
It shouldn't be such a different world
It shouldn't be such a different world
Think for daddy Nice print sheets and a made up bed
I sleep with a book written in my head
Late night calls to nowhere
And no one answers back I've got nothin' but blues for you
See, I ain't got nothin' but blues
If I ain't got you
I've got nothin' but blues for you
See, I ain't got nothin'
If I ain't got blues
Backed up sink and a bathtub ring
Nothin' in the fridge and plenty to drink
I know nowhere left to go
Nowhere left to go, nowhere I've got nothin' but blues for you
See, I ain't got nothin' but blues
If I ain't got you
Yeah
I ain't got nothin', I ain't got nothin' It's not where you're goin'
(It's not where you're goin')
It's what you been through
(It's what you been through)
It's not where you're goin'
(It's not where you're goin')
It's what you been through
(It's what you been through)
Dirty sheets and a messed up bed
Over worked and underfed
Yeah
Late night conversations
It was so good
It was so good I've got nothin' but blues for you
See, I ain't got nothin'
If I ain't got blues
Yeah
I ain't got nothin'
I ain't got nothin'
See, I ain't got nothin'

