

Gettin' bored, fat and ignored, and  
You're nothing, you're nothing  
Don't want more, shuttin' in the door, and  
You're nothing, you're nothing  
A fuckin 'F', 'D' at best, and  
You're nothing, you're nothing  
You're nothing, you're nothing

Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah  
Nothing seems to teach you  
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah  
Nothing seems to teach you  
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah  
Nothing seems to teach you  
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah  
Nothing seems to teach you

Sometimes I go blind staring at the sun

I'm out of love, dead out of luck, and  
You're nothing, you're nothing  
It's too much givin' a fuck, and  
You're nothing, you're nothing  
Blah, blah, blah-blah-blah, blah  
You're nothing, you're nothing  
You're nothing, you're nothing

Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah  
Nothing seems to teach you  
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah  
Nothing seems to teach you  
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah  
Nothing seems to teach you  
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah  
Nothing seems to teach you

Sometimes I go blind staring at the sun  
Sometimes I go blind staring at the sun  
Bad times work out fine  
Good times on my mind  
Sometimes I go blind staring at the sun

Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah  
Nothing seems to teach you  
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah  
Nothing seems to teach you  
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah  
Nothing seems to teach you  
Nothing seems to teach you, oh yeah  
Nothing seems to teach you

Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na, na-na  
Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na, na-na  
Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na, na-na  
Na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na, na-na  
Oh