

# Give You Nothing

Bad Religion

Hey, everybody's looking but they never can see  
All the angst, corruption and the dishonesty  
Think about the times and places you've never known  
You're a man-swarm atom, yet you're alone

So I give you me, I give you nothing

So you've got a place that you can call your own  
But you've got a habit of carrying the stone  
Look around and ask someone if you are alive  
You're a sidewalk cyborg speaking bionic jive

Respectable, despicable, it seems all the same  
Now we realize that we have nothing to say  
If your reserve is weak, audacity complete  
Ask yourself again, do I deserve much from them? No!