

# This Thing Nowhere

Bettie Serveert

Sometimes you tend to take the bark off  
See what's left inside  
Don't tell me, you'll spoil the whole surprise

And I wonder why you call this nowhere  
And why do you tell me not to go there  
Would you jump into defences if I do?  
And as I ponder over this thing nowhere  
And the face we disagree, well, who cares?  
And to hell with common senses, they just won't do

You sure set out to tame my feelings  
You bragged, you'd screw them all  
Now why do you do that?  
Don't give the disenfranchised ceilings  
It'll drive them up the wall  
Yeah, and guess who blew it

For the source of every comprehension  
Is not the act, it's just the mere intention  
I suppose that I forgot to mention that to you

And I guess that's what it is about me  
That makes you feel you're better off without me  
'Cause you never would allow me to choose my rows  
And as I ponder over this thing nowhere  
A little scared of what I'm going to find there  
But let's take that ride and see how far it goes