

# Nothing At All

David Byrne

Lord knows we've become scientific  
It's nothing special at all  
Sometimes everything gets big  
And nothing is small  
We can live here everyday  
We can be here whenever we play

And the knife is near at hand  
I cut myself to see who I am  
Reach inside but I still can't touch  
The policeman inside

Baby Jesus, Holy Moses!  
He can stop on a dime  
I guess there's just too many supposes  
For me to put out that fire  
Skin so soft, feels so, light  
Guess I'll stay home tonight

From the Rockies to the Rio Grande  
A big ol' shadow falls across the land  
Had some money, but it's not enough  
To keep me in line

We made love in a shower of stars  
I had a vision in my backyard  
Saw a car drive across the sky  
Behind the wheel look there! it's you and I  
Looks like we're gonna get outa ourselves tonight

Looks like  
What do you suppose?  
Was it nothing at all?  
What do you suppose?  
Was it nothing at all?  
Those good times, good times, good times we had  
Were they nothing at all?  
Did I sleep a little too late?  
Or am I awake?

Shake your body till the fear is gone  
Like it was nothing at all

It's so easy, so easy, so easy  
Hey it's nothing at all  
So easy, so easy, so easy  
Hey it's nothing at all