

# Too Much Nothing

Haley Bonar

Before California sank

I think we'd both seen brighter days

All the songs that we once sang

Buried deep beneath the waves

And if you think it's getting better all the time

You must have too much nothing in your tide

You must have too many women on your mind

And beneath the golden arch

On our backs we watch the stars

Put the past under our heads

Went to sleep in different beds

And if you think it's getting better all the time

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