

# Animals

Lisa Mitchell

I lost everything I thought I had,  
I lost everything that made me sad,  
but nothing is nothing and I know that,  
nothing is nothing and I ain't glad.

Well I'm on the road for the book of truths,  
I'm on the search for silver loot,  
the maps are drawn all through the skies,  
I see the signs in strangers eyes.

And all the animals are gone,  
all the animals are gone,  
Woah-oh, woah-oh,  
You are a good sign,  
that now is a good time,  
Woah-oh, woah-oh,  
you are a good sign,  
that now is a good time.

Saddle up your palomino,  
Grab it all we'll go to Rio,  
Nothing is nothing and I know that,  
Nothing is nothing and I ain't glad.

Let the storms all through your clothes,  
let the ink run down your nose,  
a whole life for you to see,  
maybe that's how it's supposed to be.

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all the animals are gone,  
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you are a good sign,  
that now is a good time.

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