

# Nothing To Say

Motorpsycho

With words big as headlines  
The Gospel according to you  
Is broadcast on frequencies  
Too frequent to see through  
But you've got

Nothing to say  
Nothing to say  
Nothing to say to me  
Nothing to say  
Nothing to say  
Nothing to say  
Nothing to say

I just can't relate to your world, man  
There's nothing in it for me  
The things you take for granted  
I still don't want to see  
'Cause you've got

Nothing to say

I'll take you down to a river  
And show you how it flows  
And tell you a story  
And watch you grow  
'Cause I've got

Something to say  
Something to say  
Something to say to you  
Something to say  
Something to say  
Something to say  
Something to say  
Something to say  
Something to say  
Something to say  
Something to say to you