

## Doing Nothing

of Montreal

Nothing, we're doing nothing  
sitting and wondering why nothing's happening  
Everyone was there  
in a wooden chair  
doing nothing  
Still doing nothing,  
drinking, smoking  
nothing's happening  
No one seems to care  
in their wooden chair  
doing nothing

I go walking through the park  
underneath a moldy sky  
Thinking "yes I think this place  
would be such a lonely place to die,  
such a lonely place to die

Nothing we're doing nothing  
literally frozen stiff from nothing happening  
Something has to change  
cause it's no longer feeling strange  
to do nothing Ad nauseam nothing  
and feeling acutely every millisecond pass  
We can ignore that this is sad  
because we know that it all adds up to nothing

I go walking though the park  
underneath the moldy sky  
Thinking about all the different ways that would make  
lonely ways to die  
all the lonely ways to die