

## Zicky's Song

Pepper

If you had it all, if you had nothing at all  
What would you do, not to see your tears fall  
Sleeping so still, with a little time to kill  
Drink down this thought , swallow this pill  
And the world would not move, to let me cry and sooth  
The ink would never dry on page, tears fall on words I say about you  
About you, about you, about you  
Days are just lonely, days are just only  
Used up like school books, forgotten like fools, fools  
It's a distant constellation dying, In the corner of the sky  
I'm not looking for a miracle, just an explanation why about you  
About you, about you, about you oh  
About you, about you, about you, about you  
About you, about you, it's about you