

Nothing

Robyn Hitchcock

Some people say that it's gotta be sad
And some people say "No, it must be mad!"
But I know either it's bad, or it ain't nothin'
Some people say that black is right
And some insist that you gotta be white
But I know it can last all night or it ain't nothin'
Some people can't tell right from wrong
And some people say it goes on too long
And some can't tell Stork from butter, but it ain't nothin'
Nothing
Not a flash or a ripple
Left to prove
You were here
But then you move
I don't care if my hair turns grey
Or if the stars should fade away
'Cause they'll fade back again someday or it ain't nothin'
Some people say that the postman rang
And some people say that a killer should hang
And some people reach for another meringue but it's still nothin'
n'
No, not a flash or a ripple
Left to prove
You were here
But then you move
Some people say that it's gotta be sad
And some people say "No, it must be bad!"
But I know either it's mad or it ain't nothin'