

Something out of Nothing

Soul Asylum

Well if there's one thing that I know, it's easy to kill what's
hard to grow

One thing I might say, no one's gotta know about running away

Trying to make something out of nothing

Leaning hard on yet another drug

All of these temptations keep me wanting to feel your touch

It's not supposed to make you feel so

Helpless, selfless, crying for some tenderness

I miss your kiss, impossible to resist

Find some budget to support my habit

Suffering an under-dose of love

All of these temptations keep wanting the sky above

Oh my desperate disposition keeps me bitching, keeps me wishing

Wishing for some shelter from within

There ain't nothing I can't live with nothing I can't live with
out

I want this, I want that; I wanted just a little slack

It's like an itch that I can't scratch, could you get this monk
ey off my back

Trying to make something out of nothing

I can't live without

Wanting nothing

Oh my desperate disposition keeps me bitching keeps me wishing

Wishing for some shelter from within

It's not supposed to make you feel this way