

# Nothing Much Of Anything

The Badlees

You've got a right to be angry  
You've got a right to complain  
But just being right  
Ain't gonna change anything  
You want understanding  
Without saying a word  
You want admiration  
Even though it's undeserved  
It ain't no secret  
Time took it's toll  
I can't believe it  
We're gettin' old  
One of us should stand up  
One of us should scream  
One of us should step out  
And say just what he means  
One of us should say  
Just what it is we're fighting for  
But no one says nothing much  
Of anything no more  
We all have defenses  
And opinions to sell  
We all have our methods  
Of defending ourselves  
But there's nothing as lifeless  
As a tree that don't bend  
There's nothing as worthless  
As a fair weathered friend  
It ain't no secret  
Time took it's toll  
I can't believe it  
We're gettin' old  
One of us should get up  
One of us should say  
One of us should get out  
Of the other one's way  
One of us should face up  
To what no one can ignore  
But no one does nothing much  
Of anything no more  
I am he as you are he  
As you are me, but we just disagree  
Now I ain't anything  
And it's a world full of anger  
It's a world full of pain  
It's a world full of people  
Lookin' for someone else to blame  
But it don't make no difference  
If it don't make no sense  
'Cause the world goes on a changing  
With or without our consent  
It ain't no secret  
Time took it's toll  
I can't believe it  
We're gettin' old  
If one of us was angry  
If one of us was sad

If one of us was guilty  
It might not be that bad  
If one of us was anything  
We might know something more  
But no one is nothing much  
Of anything no more