

# Nothing Was Delivered

The Byrds

Nothing was delivered  
And I tell this truth to you  
Not out of spite or anger  
But, simply because it's true  
Now you must provide some answers  
For what you sell has not been received  
And the sooner you come up with them  
The sooner you can leave

Nothing is better, nothing is best  
Take care of your health and get plenty of rest

Nothing was delivered Just what you had in mind  
When you made everybody pay  
Now I hope you won't object to this  
Giving back all of what you owe  
And the sooner you come up with them  
The sooner you can leave

Nothing is better, nothing is best  
Take care of your health and get plenty of rest

Nothing was delivered  
But I can't say I sympathise  
With what your fate is going to be  
Yes, for telling all those lies  
No, nothing was delivered  
Yes, and someone must explain  
That as long as it takes to do this  
Then that's how long you'll remain

Nothing is better, nothing is best  
Take care of your health and get plenty of rest