

Nothing

The Cat Empire

Yesterday
The sky looked sweet
When we dropped
A big bomb at our feet
And sometime soon
We all might zoom
To space and continue
With another zoo

Work and pace
For paper face
Spend it wisely
And keep it safe
Because the human race
Is a non-stop race
With too many trials
But no real case

Something about this second
Something about this hour
Take away the money
Then the time becomes the power
A moment just to swim
And to shower and to sing
And to brighten and to dim
And to sleep and to wander in

Nothing
Oh sweet nothing
Today we're doing nothing at all

Yesterday
I climbed a hill
Then cycle down speedy
On a great big wheel
Feeling ill
Laboured still
Grinding and stressing
In that giant mill

Drove a car
Stop and start
Round and round in circles
Never got too far
Running barefoot
On the hot hot tar
'cause if you stop
Then you burn
Then your feet get scars

Something about this instance
Something about this minute
Striving for the future
But don't realise that we're in it
A moment just to float
To ponder and to dote
To dry and to soak

And to take a little toke of that

Nothing

Oh sweet nothing

Today we're doing nothing at all