

# 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