

# Nothing Sir

The Grates

You can't stop the sun,  
from come, come, coming out,  
cos i've got my hairdryer,  
and i'm gonna blow all the grey clouds away.

you think my life's been,  
unpleasant and unclean,  
what i've got up my sleeve,  
it cuts up all of the bad things that i've seen.

what you got? nothing sir, what you want? nothing sir.  
what you got? nothing sir, what you want? nothing sir.  
what you got? nothing sir, what you want? nothing sir.  
what you got? nothing sir, what you want? nothing sir.

i've got a passport,  
to travel the universe,  
a flicker like suki,  
can eat from my hand and jump right to sushi.

i can't seem to keep my feet on the ground,  
whenever it is that you are around,  
we get so high i am frightened to move, yeah,  
can't you see me? can't you see?

what you got? nothing sir, what you want? nothing sir.  
what you got? nothing sir, what you want? nothing sir.  
what you got? nothing sir, what you want? nothing sir.  
what you got? nothing sir, what you want? nothing sir.

why are we the unhappy ones?

you can't stop the sun,  
from come, come, coming out,  
cos i've got my hairdryer,  
and i'm gonna blow, i'm gonna blow...