

# Truckloads Of Nothin

The Hellcopters

No way to settle when you're sleeping with the devil  
And you know they're gonna figure you out  
They're gonna blow you cover, it's one way or another  
Bet you know just what I'm talking about

'Cause you've got nothing up your sleeve now  
Ain't got no miracle card  
You keep on running but the end is surely coming  
And you know it's gonna batter you hard

You're on the way to the bargain bin now  
Going nowhere fast, heading nowhere at all

Used up loose ends hang by a thread  
Yesterday's news and they're not even read  
You'll land a truckload of nothin' at all

You're in the eye but the storm is gonna die  
Well, I don't think you're covered up for the ride  
You think you've made it but you're just backdated  
And you're quickly running out of style

Well, I'll see you on the way down  
If I remember your name  
You start shaking 'cause you can't stop faking  
You were never really cut for the game

Time's up and you've lost the flavor  
They're done chewing now they'll spit you out

Used up loose ends hang by a thread  
Yesterday's news and they're not even read  
You'll land a truckload of nothin' at all

You're on the way to the bargain bin now  
Going nowhere fast heading nowhere at all

Used up loose ends hang by a thread  
Yesterday's news and they're not even read  
You'll land a truckload of nothin' at all

Used up loose ends hang by a thread  
Yesterday's news just as good as dead  
You'll land a truckload of nothin' at all