

Thanks For Nothing

The Nearly Deads

Thanks for nothing
All the bad advise
You never gave me anything

Hope you're having fun
Across the country
Making brand new memories
Sorry it's not far enough away

I'm sick so I'm sorry I'm giving up
Now I'll never wonder if I'm good enough for you

I'm getting older every day
I'm getting over you
He will never share in my success
You will never be a part of my happiness again
I'm getting older every day
I'm getting over you this way

Take a step back
Try to see it both ways
Looking from the outside
Everything seems ok
But were not ok...

All these guilty feelings
I have harboured
Over years of your neglect
They end tonight

I'm sick so I'm sorry I'm giving up
Now I'll never wonder if I'm good enough for you

I'm getting older every day
I'm getting over you
He will never share in my success
You will never be a part of my happiness again
I'm getting older every day
I'm getting over you

Thanks for all the time you never spent
All the money never sent
The promises you never kept
You never asked so why would I tell
Now the time has come to say farewell

Take a step back
Try to find a life line
Looking from the outside
Everyone is just fine
I'm doing fine...

The only thing you taught me was to run away
And how to waste my life
How to waste my life

I'm sick so I'm sorry I'm giving up

Now I'll never wonder if I'm good enough for you

I'm getting older every day

I'm getting over you

He will never share in my success

You will never be a part of my happiness again

I'm getting older every day

I'm getting over you

I'm getting older

Getting older

Getting over you