

Nothin's Comin'

The Vines

Tell where I'm going to
Got nothing I wanna lose
Round and round and back again
Grin upon my fuckin head

Nothin's comin
I feel your death
Nothin's comin

Fallin' in or outta space
So sick of our human race
All for one ain't nothing real
Tell you how I fuckin feel

Nothin's comin'
I feel your death
Nothin's comin'

Nothin's comin'
Nothin's comin'
Nothin's comin'