

Nothing At All

Trijntje Oosterhuis

Today's the day I stopped trying to figure out why
You let me get away so easily
Even though I was the one who called it over
I guess you didn't even try anymore

Maybe tomorrow, I can forgive
I do want to thank you, for absolutely nothing
Nothing at all, mmm, nothing at all

So I better pack these heavy bags and run
Knowing I cannot afford to show anything
And even though I was the one who called it over
Every day I find it harder to pretend

So maybe tomorrow, I can forgive
For now I just thank you, for absolutely nothing
Nothing at all, at all, nothing at all
Nothing at all, whoa, nothing at all

Even though you gave me hard times
I'll be able to forgive you
But I don't feel like loving you no more
And how it goes you can never tell
Just know you'll never have my heart back
And I want thank you again

For nothing at all, at all, at all,
Nothing at all, nothing at all, nothing at all
Oh whoa, nothing at all, nothing at all, nothing at all,
You let down, you let me down.