

# 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.