

## Nothing

Uncle Tupelo

Been traveling around some  
Crossing people's paths  
Some they stand right in your way  
Others like to watch you pass

Been trying to memorize  
All the different lies  
That people must tell themselves  
Each night to justify their lives

Don't call it nothing  
This might be all we'll ever have

Held myself for ransom  
Wandered so blind  
I found roads less traveled  
To take you off my mind

And I told myself I know  
Everything I do  
I'm just looking for something  
To lead me away from you

Don't call it nothing  
This might be all we'll ever have

I know it's not enough  
To make it sound like more  
So I swear if there's a God  
To make him sleep on the floor

Been traveling around some  
Crossing people's paths  
Some they stand right in your way  
Others like to watch you pass

Don't call it nothing  
This might be all we'll ever have  
I'll ever have, ever have