

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