

## Nothing For Me

Zuzana Smatanová

1. As you know I'm like something that in a crowded room today  
bad smell near the dust heap of peels and a cobweb in the corner

no wonder that you had to say to me that you'd like to be away

I've got wet under your shower of nonsenses I'm soaking through the tread...

I'm crawling like a snake I'm trembling like a string and move like everything but you -

what are you? - tell me!

R: You should be my starting point on the way what are you doing now?

the waterfall is falling day after day you are fool - I know!

you changed me depraved me you trashed me - you are nothing for me!

2. Just a simple things I can understand if they silently sleep in me

every dry leaf is shrinking and deaf and it seems to be like me

what I was then, and what I'm now like a dust which's falling down

I've got wet under your shower of nonsenses I'm soaking through the tread...

I'm crawling like a snake I'm trembling like a string and move like everything but you -

what are you? - tell me!

R: You should be...