

Talking Nothin'

GC
 I looked from the hall to the top of the stair,
D7G
 Didn't see a man who wasn't there,
G7C
 Nothin', nothin', nothin' at all,
D7G
 Nothin' at all all over the wall.
CD7GCD7G
 A predominance of vacancy.

There's a man on the corner standin' 'round,
 Spreading nothin' all over the ground.
 Heard some passin' people say
 All that nothin' gets in the way.
 Oughta be a law.

Went to the cupboard, cupboard was bare,
 Nothin', nothin', nothin' was there.
 Turned around scratched my face.
 So damn much nothin' all over the place.
 On the floor and in the chairs.

Well, I thought I'd better lay in a supply,
 So I went to the store some nothin' to buy.
 In the window, a big display,
 We got plenty o' nothin' today.
 All vacuum packed.

Clerk come 'round, said "What'll it be?"
 "Nothin', nothin', nothin' for me."
 "How do you want it, large or small,
 Fat or skinny, short or tall?"
 I'll take some with bows on. Wrap it up nice—for a gift.

Well this song was written with nothin' in mind,
 Nothin' at all of any kind.
 Nothin' at all of any degree,
 And there's nothin' in it as you can see.
 Nothin', nothin', nothin'.
 We was aided by a poverty of intellect.