

## Bob Dylan

### "To Much Of Nothing"

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Now, too much of nothing  
Can make a man feel ill at ease.  
One man's temper might rise  
While another man's temper might freeze.  
In the day of confession  
We cannot mock a soul.  
Oh, when there's too much of nothing,  
No one has control.

Say hello to Valerie  
Say hello to Vivian  
Send them all my salary  
On the waters of oblivion

Too much of nothing  
Can make a man abuse a king.  
He can walk the streets and boast like most  
But he wouldn't know a thing.  
Now, it's all been done before,  
It's all been written in the book,  
But when there's too much of nothing,  
Nobody should look.

Say hello to Valerie  
Say hello to Vivian  
Send them all my salary  
On the waters of oblivion

Too much of nothing  
Can turn a man into a liar,  
It can cause one man to sleep on nails  
And another man to eat fire.  
Ev'rybody's doin' somethin',  
I heard it in a dream,  
But when there's too much of nothing,  
It just makes a fella mean.

Say hello to Valerie  
Say hello to Vivian  
Send them all my salary  
On the waters of oblivion

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