

## Steve Allen

# "There Is Nothing"

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I took the way out back  
And walked out of the north station,  
In these busy streets  
People buy fake brands and chinese stereos  
We go on and on and...  
Unconscious

I am the watcher now, I arrived here way too early  
Someone hits me in a rush carrying a giant tv dish  
We go on and on and...  
Unconscious

That's how they keep in touch with a distant past that I  
don't understand  
It's 8 o' clock it seems like nighttime awaits the Proper  
time to fall  
We go on and on and...  
Unconscious

Wooo  
My body's slow  
You're far out  
You got to keep it cool  
Don't let it get to you

Cheap sunglasses, prostitutes, this ain't nothing new  
I'm meeting a friend of mine  
He lives up there in a room, 3 meters square  
We go on and on and...  
Unconscious

I say I'm gonna gut the house  
And I will make one better  
He says you do it man that's a good plan  
Just make it happen  
We go on and on and...  
Unconscious

We ain't taking no subway we wanna stay in the last  
sunlight  
As it fades away so suddenly

We bump into the night  
We go on and on and...  
Unconscious

Wooo  
My body's slow  
You're far out  
You got to keep it cool  
Don't let it get to you

Streetlights still dim I look around  
And get the feeling that this place  
It's somewhere no one really wants to be at all, but  
that's alright  
We go on and on and...  
Unconscious

The small time crooks and begger-women are being  
led off to their homes  
The blinking lights invite me  
Telling I don't need no sleep tonight  
We go on and on and...  
Unconscious

I love the way alcohol tastes, today's hangover  
I wash it away  
This city's just big enough  
To lose yourself entirely  
In one day  
We go on and on and...  
Unconscious

Wooo  
My body's slow  
You're far out  
You got to keep it cool  
Don't let it get to you

Bebop music a ceiling of smoke we're talking lazily  
about our hopes  
Closing time always comes on time  
The fruits of spoiling kids, it's us  
We go on and on and...  
Unconscious

We go on and on and on,  
Oh what is the outcome  
Take a deap breath make a new wish you'll get through  
one day  
We go on and on and...  
Unconscious

We haven't got a clue  
Keep your mouth shut  
Get in line  
This ain't nothing new  
This ain't nothing new

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