

Badlees, The

"Nothing Much Of Anything"

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You've got a right to be angry
You've got a right to complain
But just being right
Ain't gonna change anything
You want understanding
Without saying a word
You want admiration
Even though it's undeserved
It ain't no secret
Time took it's toll
I can't believe it
We're gettin' old
One of us should stand up
One of us should scream
One of us should step out
And say just what he means
One of us should say
Just what it is we're fighting for
But no one says nothing much
Of anything no more
We all have defenses
And opinions to sell
We all have our methods
Of defending ourselves
But there's nothing as lifeless
As a tree that don't bend
There's nothing as worthless
As a fair weathered friend
It ain't no secret
Time took it's toll
I can't believe it
We're gettin' old
One of us should get up

One of us should say
One of us should get out
Of the other one's way
One of us should face up
To what no one can ignore
But no one does nothing much
Of anything no more

I am he as you are he
As you are me, but we just disagree
Now I ain't anything
And it's a world full of anger
It's a world full of pain
It's a world full of people
Lookin' for someone else to blame
But it don't make no difference
If it don't make no sense
'Cause the world goes on a changing
With or without our consent
It ain't no secret
Time took it's toll
I can't believe it
We're gettin' old
If one of us was angry
If one of us was sad
If one of us was guilty
It might not be that bad
If one of us was anything
We might know something more
But no one is nothing much
Of anything no more

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