

## Jonny Classic & The Classic Johns

### "There's Nothing More"

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Hello my song, I'll try to sing along  
Once we had words that locked our open doors  
Once we were hard to find, goddamn it's on my mind  
Asleep in a chair, so common it's calming

You don't have to dig for treasure, there's nothing  
more  
If you decide to dig forever, it's gonna get obvious  
Talking shop with the strangler, licking your wounds on  
city streets  
It's wrong

Watch those war time habits, they're hard to break  
Walls that hide the rifles are hard to make

This could be the life for a while, for a minute's time  
A holiday is making years in a minute's time  
In a million we'll still be here  
Fuel for rockets, friend of fossils

Turn away and don't complain

You don't have to dig for treasure  
There's nothing more

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