

Blake Babies, Nothing Ever Happens

Left after the weeping willow tree
Right past my house down the alley
To the chair in the room where I live and breathe
I live and breathe
Nothing ever happens to me
Nothing ever happens to me
Nothing ever happens to me
Nothing ever happens to me
You can't miss what you never ever had
But I'm missing something pretty bad
Don't know now exactly where you are
Down the alley, the headlights of a car
Nothing ever happens to me
Nothing ever happens to me
Nothing ever happens to me
Nothing ever happens to me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
There's a world out there
There's a world in here
There's a world out there
Down the alley, yeah, down the alley
Nothing ever happens to me.