

eels, Nothing Inside

I know I went too far this time
Got the world out, got nothing inside
Painted myself in a little corner
No one dares to knock at the door now
Things that I, I ever heard was
It'll be alright, you shoulda heard that one
Have a laugh when you think about it
Just try not to think about it that much
This time will be the last time
It's not that I don't admire your reserve
It's just that, I'm not feeling so good
Think about it, it'll be alright
Got the world out, got nothing inside
Think about me, I got nothing inside