

# Gin Blossoms, Nothing At All

Well I'll get drunk and you can drive  
It seems more than a week in my head's gone by  
I often wander inside your head  
But I wonder if it's worth the try  
I believe in nothing at all and nothing is enough for me  
'Cause from the silent grave of an empty heaven  
I don't find it hard to believe  
That the blue sky is falling down  
On the heads of the people of this foolish town  
The sky is open and I don't know why  
But heaven is falling from the blue blue sky  
I can't shake something that I've been told  
Or maybe it was something I read  
That I should believe in the ozone hole  
And that Jesus and Elvis aren't dead  
Now it seems to me a voodoo song  
That'd piss the devil off right  
Wave a chicken foot at one and now the ? is gone  
For the first time in all of my life  
The blue sky is falling down  
On the heads of the people of this foolish town  
On the tail of a comet maybe we could ride  
I heaven is falling from the blue blue sky  
I thought something beautiful before  
Now it seems to me a lifetime ago or more  
Now the biggest piece yet has fallen on my home  
And the lights are falling down in my head  
No matter how I pray to the Pope in Rome  
My dead dog still stays dead  
So now I believe in nothing at all  
But drinking and fucking and sleep  
'Cause when you rise and shine to the soulless desert  
I don't find it hard to sleep  
The blue sky is falling down  
On the heads of the people in this foolish town  
On the tail of a comet maybe we could ride  
If heaven is falling from the blue blue sky  
The blue sky is falling down  
On the heads of the people in this foolish town  
The sky is open and I don't know why  
Heaven is falling from the blue blue sky.