

Hall & Oates, Nothing At All

(Daryl Hall/Sandy Allen)

All the things that used to mean a lot to me
Don't matter anymore
Ain't no surprises, and we're too young
To come to that
Oh time has a way of lessening love
You know that's true...
Nothing at all

We spent last night like every night
Sitting and staring
I wish we could fight at least
That would be something
Time has a way of lessening love
You know that's true
So don't bother listening anymore darling
'Cause I'm writing my last song about you
Nothing at all
You don't say nothing
'Cause there ain't nothing at all