

Sponge, All This And Nothing

All of God's people
Look from the outside in
You know them too well
But do you mirror their nightmares

What more could you ask for
For all this and nothing
To talk deep on the inside
And you know that you will

But I'll give a mind any reason
To fall and take the easy way out
I'll never give under pressure, give my permission
I bet you say that you will

All of God's people
And all them good people
And all of God's people

They don't look like me
They don't look like me
They don't look like me
They don't look like me,
yeah yeah yeah yeah

Oooh
Oooh hey hey aaaah aaaah
Aaaah aaaah
Hey hey, aaah hey, aaaah, yeah, aaah yeah yeah yeah

I'll never mind any reason
To fall and take the easy way out
I'll never give under pressure, give my permission
Well, I bet you say that you will

All of God's people
All them, God's people
All of God's people

They don't look like me
They don't look like me
No, they don't look like me (all of God's people)
They don't look like me (all of God's people)

They don't look like me (all of God's people)
No, they don't look like me (all of God's people)
Oooooh
They don't look like me

All of God's people
Look from the outside in
You know them too well
But do you mirror their nightmares

What more could you ask for
For all this and nothing
To talk deep on the inside
And you know that you will, yeah

Oooooh, yeah yeah