

Sting, Nothing Achieving

Written by Stewart Copeland

My daddy's boots don't fit me
'cause I'm bigger than him
He says I make him sick now
I'm bigger than him

You see there's nothing worth achieving
All your dreams are just deceiving

You've locked the doors on your good living
And you told me to wait
You've got me backed into a corner
You're making me hate

I say there's nothing worth achieving
All your dreams are just deceiving

They say there's nothing worth achieving
All your dreams are just deceiving

Throwing stones that are reeling
From a reasonable light
You muscle in when I have a party
Ready to fight

I say there's nothing worth achieving
All your dreams are just deceiving

Nothing, nothing, nothing