

Supreme Beings Of Leisure, Ain't Got Nothin'

Nice clean sheets and a made up bed
I sleep with a book written in my head
Late night calls to nowhere
And no one answers back

I've got nothing but blues for you
See I ain't got nothing
If I ain't got blues

I've got nothing but blues for you
See I ain't got nothing
If I ain't got blues

Backed up sink and a bathtub ring
Nothing in the fridge but plenty to drink
I know nowhere left to go
Nowhere left to go nowhere

I've got nothing but blues for you
See I ain't got nothing
If I ain't got blues

Yeah I ain't got nothing
I ain't got nothing

It's not where you're going
It's what's been through (?)

It's not where you're going
It's what's been through (?)

Dirty sheets and a messed up bed
Over worked and underfed
Late night conversations
It was so good
It was so good

I've got nothing but blues for you
See I ain't got nothing
If I ain't got blues

Yeah I ain't got nothing
I ain't got nothing
See I ain't got nothing