

Trout Fishing In America, Nothing Tonight

(K. Grimwood/E. Idlet)

Yeah now, ringin' the bells, close out the register,
You wouldn't find a thought if you opened my head,
I don't like the words but I sure love a melody,
Oughta be asleep but I'm not headed for my bed.

Chorus: I'm don't even know how this whole thing got started,
We're already here but we never departed--

Don't want to be silent, don't want to be quiet,
So I'm singin' my songs about nothin' tonight,
Just singin' my songs about nothin' tonight.

Yeah now, checkin' the mail, special delivery,
Maybe I won, but I really don't care;
Too many smiles to get bent outa shape,
A trip to a dumpster and it's not even there.

Chorus:

I got nothin', it don't bother me,
I got nothin', so don't bother me,
No!

Yeah now, ringin' the bells, close out the register,
You wouldn't find a thought if you opened my head,
I don't like the words but I sure love a melody,
Oughta be asleep but I'm not headed for my bed.

Chorus: (2x)