

Wilco, Nothing Up My Sleeve

I won't ever cry for you
And you won't ever shed tears for me
There's nothing up my sleeve
That you haven't already seen

It's not that I don't care at all
We lost touch so long ago
It may be our anniversary
But I, I wouldn't really know

The phone won't ever ring
In the middle of the night
And if it ever does
I can assure you it won't be me

I'll find somebody new
And you might find somebody too
There's something up this sleeve
That you haven't already seen

It's not that I don't care anymore
We lost touch so long ago
It may be our anniversary
But I, I wouldn't really know

My phone won't ever ring
In the middle of the night
And if it ever does
I can assure you it won't be me

It's not that I don't care at all
We lost touch so long ago
It may be our anniversary
But I, I wouldn't really know