

Band, Too Much Of Nothing

Band
Miscellaneous
Too Much Of Nothing
Capo 4th fret (sounding key b major)

G

D

Too much of nothing

C g

Can make a man ill at ease.

D

One man's temper rises

C g

Where another man's temper might freeze.

D eb

Now it's the day of confessions

E f

And we cannot mock the soul.

F# g

Oh when there's too much of nothing

G# asus4 a

No one has control.

C

Say hello to valery,

G

Say hello to vivian.

C

Give her all my salary

Bb d f c g

On the waters of oblivion.

Well too much of nothing

Can cause a man to weep.

He can walk the streets and like most and boast,

But would he like to keep?

But it's all been done before,

It's all been written in the book.

And when there's too much of nothing

Nobody should look.

Say hello to valery,

Say hello to vivian.

Give her all my salary

On the waters of oblivion.

Now too much of nothing

Can make a man a liar.

It can cause some men to sleep on nails,

It can cause others to eat fire.

Everybody's doing something,

I heard it in a dream.

But when there's too much of nothing

It just makes a fellow mean.

Say hello to valery,

Say hello to vivian.

Give her all my salary

On the waters of oblivion.