Bob Dylan, Nothing Was Delivered

Nothing was delivered And I tell this truth to you Not out of spite or anger But simply because it's true Now, I hope you won't object to this Giving back all what you owe The fewer words you have to waste on this The sooner you can go.

Nothing is better, nothing is best Take heed of this and get plenty of rest.

Nothing was delivered But I can't say I sympathize With what your fate is going to be Yes, for telling all those lies Now you must provide some answers For what you sold has not been received And the sooner you come up with them The sooner you can leave.

Nothing is better, nothing is best Take heed of this and get plenty of rest.

Now you know Nothing was delivered And it's up to you to say Just what you had in mind When you made ev'rybody pay No, nothing was delivered Yes, 'n' someone must explain That as long as it takes to do this Then that's how long that you'll remain Nothing is better, nothing is best Take heed of this and get plenty of rest. Open The Door, Homer

Now, there's a certain thing That I learned from Jim That he's always make sure I'd understand And that is that there's a certain way That a man must swim If he expects to live off Of the fat of the land Open the door, Homer I've heard it said before Open the door, Homer I've heard it said before But I ain't gonna hear it said no more.

Now, there's a certain thing That I learned from my friend, Mouse A fella who never blushes in And that is that ev'ryone Must always flush out his house If he don't expect to be Goin' 'round housing flushes Open the door, Homer I've heard it said before Open the door, Homer I've heard it said before But I ain't gonna hear it said no more.

"Take care of all your memories"

Said my friend, Mick "For you can not relive them And remember when you're out there Tryin' to heal the sick That you must always First forgive them" Open the door, Homer I've heard it said before Open the door, Homer I've heard it said before But I ain't gonna hear it said no more.