

# Daryl Hall & John Oates, Nothing At All

(Daryl Hall/Sandy Allen)

All the things that used to mean a lot to me  
Don't matter anymore  
Ain't no surprises, and we're too young  
To come to that  
Oh time has a way of lessening love  
You know that's true...  
Nothing at all

We spent last night like every night  
Sitting and staring  
I wish we could fight at least  
That would be something  
Time has a way of lessening love  
You know that's true  
So don't bother listening anymore darling  
'Cause I'm writing my last song about you  
Nothing at all  
You don't say nothing  
'Cause there ain't nothing at all