

# Deep Purple, Nothing at All

I'm talking to myself again  
And waving to a passing friend  
I've known her since I don't know when

Ah, it's nothing at all

Just a few of us walk arm in arm  
It's innocent and charming  
But the children seem to be getting alarmed  
Don't worry kids, it's nothing at all

When I hear about the doom and gloom  
That's around the corner and coming soon  
I take a sip of mother's ruin  
And sit with my back to the wall

It's nothing at all  
Nothing at all  
And the old lady smiled  
It's nothing at all  
Then she blew all the leaves off my tree

And the junk that sails our seven seas  
Is very nearly up to my knees  
But the platitudes and pleasantries  
Keep saying, it's nothing at all

I'll deal with it on another day  
If I close my eyes it'll go away  
So, bottoms up boys, and what do you say?  
Really, it's nothing at all

It's nothing at all  
Nothing at all  
And the old lady smiled  
It's nothing at all  
And the summer passed away

Nothing at all  
It's nothing at all  
And the old lady smiled  
It was nothing at all  
Then she blew all the leaves off my tree