

Dusty Springfield, Nothing Rhymed

If I give up this seat I've been saving
To some elderly lady or man
Am I being a good girl?
Am I still your sweet pearl?
Mother please, if you're pleased, say I am

And if, while in the course of my duty,
I perform an unfortunate take
Would you punish me so, unbelievably so?
Never again would I make that mistake
This feeling inside me
Can never deny me
The right to be wrong if I choose
And the pleasure I get from, say,
Winning a bet
Is to lose

When I'm drinking my Bonaparte shandy
Eating more than enough apple pies
Would I glance in my screen
And see real human beings
Starve to death right in front of my eyes?

Nothing old, nothing new
Nothing ventured, nothing gained
Nothing stillborn or lost
Nothing further than proof
Nothing older than you

Nothing sweeter than wine
Nothing older than time
Nothing physically, recklessly, hopelessly blind
Nothing I couldn't say
Nothing why?
'Cause today nothing rhymed, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Yeah, this feeling inside me
Can never deny me
The right to be wrong if I choose
The pleasure I get from, say
Winning a bet
Is to lose

Nothing good, nothing bad
Nothing ventured, nothing gained
Nothing stillborn or lost
Nothing further than proof
Nothing wilder than you
Nothing sweeter than wine
Nothing older than time
Nothing physically, hopelessly, recklessly, blind
Nothing I couldn't say
Nothing why?
'Cause today nothing rhymed, ooh, oh, oh, oh, ooh, ooh, ooh, oh
Nothing rhymed