

Kevin Gilbert, Staring Into Nothing

Here I am again with the bright lights on my face and I am lonely
A thousand screaming voices, screaming out my name and I am lonely
Someone said "Hey Johnny do you still love me?"
I said "Baby don't you ever use that word around me cause I don't want to hear it anymore."

Take a look in my eyes
Go on take a look in my eyes
You're staring into nothing at all
Nothing at all
You're staring into nothing at all
Nothing at all

I'm not what I seem cause I am not real
Pretending to care, pretending to feel

Here I am again with everything that I could want and I am empty
With the blanket of approval and the slaps upon my back and I am empty
Someone said "Hey Johnny, do you feel happy?"
And I said "I don't need anybody's ten cent therapy. Can't you see I'm on top of the world."

Take a look in my eyes
Go on take a look in my eyes
You're staring into nothing at all
Nothing at all
You're staring into nothing at all
Nothing at all

I'm not what I seem cause I am not real
Pretending to care, pretending to feel
I'm not what I seem, cause I cannot feel
I can't go on pretending I'm real

The curtain parts again
Revealing politicians and thieves
The champions of nothing
We perform in a silhouette
Lit from behind by blinding sheets of light
In the halo of nothing
The show was second hand
Derived from what we thought you'd need to see
The story of nothing
But everyone was entertained
And no one could remember how it was
Before there was nothing

Radio Announcer:
In a related story Johnny Virgil. The young singer whose concert dates were breaking attendance r