

# 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