Krispies, Your Words Don't Mean A Thing

We heard some news we thought were strange Came out of blue, slapped me on my face They said it was true there were no mistakes About me and you like we had no face Nothing but some words Nothing but hear say, don't mean a thing Nothing but some words It's only hear say, doesn't mean a thing Here we go again It's odd when somebody strange Can write so much about nothing And take a guess who's gotta pay It all began with a simple phrase I wanted to tell, you go to hell today But you will be back by tomorrow anyway I wanted to tell, you go to hell to stay Your words don't mean a thing