

# Owen, Nobody's Nothing

Go on, get out of here.

You've got everything you came for.

Warm arms, a warm bed to fall into  
when you can't get what you did out of your head.

Go on. You've made yourself clear.

You're no good for no one now.

You put your selfish hands and your selfish tongue on my body,  
but we both know who your mind's on.

I know you're still dealing with her leaving.

It's a shame, but you've only yourself to blame.

Go on. See if I care.

Do whatever the fuck you want to.

I'll do the same, alright? OK.

There's no need to apologize for selling what you advertised.

I know that you're dealing with her leaving.

It's a shame, but you've only yourself to blame.

You're grieving for good reason she was great,  
but you've only yourself to blame.

You're still dealing with her leaving, it's a shame,  
but you've only yourself to blame.

You're bleeding internally and you're in pain,  
but you've only yourself to blame.

So grab your things and go on, get out of here.

I never asked to be nobody's nothing.