

# Steve Kilbey, No Such Thing

There's no such thing as remindlessness  
There's no such thing as time  
There's no such thing as endlessness  
There's no such kind of crime  
There's no such thing as distance  
There's no such thing as doubt  
There's no such thing as magic, no  
And if there was well I would have found out  
I would've

I live in the solid world, I don't believe in ghosts  
Verification, not imagination, I like my logic the most  
A jealous God is a God of law, he taxes numbers and steel  
It makes me proud to shout out loud that all these things are real

There's no such thing as surrealism  
There's no such thing as soul  
There's no such thing as intuition  
There's no such thing as rock and roll  
There's no such thing as love babe  
It's just a chemical in your mind

There's no such thing as coming back

Empirical evidence is hard to find

I live in the concrete now, enjoy my beer and sport  
I'm not moved if it can't be proved or settled out of court  
I don't believe in miracles, and please don't mention the church  
Someone said it's all in your head but it wasn't worth the search

I live in the solid world, I don't believe in ghosts  
Verification, not imagination, I like my logic the most  
A jealous God is a God of law, he wields numbers and steel  
It makes me proud to shout out loud that all these things are real  
They're real, airy-fairy  
Apart from you, and you newfangled whippersnappers and upstarts  
I'll believe in what I can touch. that's not much.  
It's not my problem if you believe in fairies and elves and gnomes  
And genies and witches and goblins and dreams and non-manifest identities.  
Inchoate pantheon of non-existent gods.  
You can't touch it, don't touch it