

Steve Kilbey, Nothing Inside

Hey, get out of my way, I cannot stay
I cannot adore you
Drained, leaving the game, chasing this train
That they put before you

You lied, there's nothing inside
Say the river jordan is chilly and wide
Once I told you I nearly tried

You, you're so unprepared, so badly ensnared
That they can't ignore you
Fall, out of the blue, everything's true

How can I assure you

You lied, there's nothing inside
Always at the church and never a bride
Once I told you I nearly tried

Hey, get out of my way, I cannot stay
I cannot adore you
You lied, there's nothing inside
Saddle up a dream and we're off on a ride
Once I told you I nearly tried
Hey