

Stroke 9, Not Nothin' (Bumper To Bumper Version)

hello i'm sitting here, thinking and writing
writing and talking, without you
situated in the corner of the corner, so far from nothin'
suspecting, not accepting that it's true
it really hits me when i'm
walking into the market
hear things i used to say
is it wrong to be here anyway

fade away
what was i thinking when i thought i could make you stay, yeah, yeah
what was i thinking when i thought i was right
not nothin
not nothin

i'm on to something here
it's all becoming clear
clearly confusing
less than amusing
castrated like a corpse to a coroner
so close to nothing
forgetful not regretful

of what i am

it really hits me when i'm
hanging with other monkeys
thinking of shit to say
is it wrong to be here anyway

fade away
what was i thinking when i thought i could make you stay, yeah, yeah
what was i thinking when i thought i was right
not nothing
not nothing

fade away
what was i thinking when i thought i could make you stay, yeah, yeah
what was i thinking when i thought i was right
not nothing
not nothing

it really hits me