

# Stroke 9, Not Nothin' (in Album Bumper To Bump)

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