

# The Offspring, Nothing From Something

Things are coming down on me  
They never seem to let it be  
It seems like everything I say just starts another fight  
The pressure's building up inside  
I gotta let it out tonight  
Shattered glass will cure my ills and make me feel alright

Gonna break it  
And never stop running  
Making nothing from something  
Making nothing from something

Cut me for the lion's share  
It's mindless, but I don't care  
'Cause no matter what I say  
I'm in another fight  
Take more shit, I've had enough  
Tonight I'm gonna rip it up  
Broken windows cure my ills and make me feel alright