

# The Velvet Underground, Oh! Sweet Nuthin'

Say a word for Jimmy Brown  
He ain't got nothing at all  
Not the shirt right of his back  
He ain't got nothing at all  
And say a word for Ginger Brown  
Walks with his head down to the ground  
Took the shoes right of his feet  
To poor boy right out in the street

And this is what he said  
Oh sweet nuthin'  
She ain't got nothing at all  
Oh sweet nutin'  
She ain't got nothing at all

Say a word for Polly May  
She can't tell the night from the day  
They threw her out in the street  
But just like a cat she landed on her feet  
And say a word for Joanna Love  
She ain't got nothing at all  
'Cos everyday she falls in love  
And everynight she falls when she does

She said  
Oh sweet nuthin'  
You know she ain't got nothing at all  
Oh sweet nutin'  
She ain't got nothing at all

Oh let me hear you!

Say a word for Jimmy Brown  
He ain't got nothing at all  
Not a shirt right of his back  
He ain't got nothing at all  
And say a word for Ginger Brown  
Walks with his head down to the ground  
Took the shoes right of his feet  
To poor boy right out in the street

And this is what he said  
Oh sweet nuthin'  
She ain't got nothing at all  
Oh sweet nutin'  
She ain't got nothing at all  
She ain't got nothing at all  
Oh sweet nutin'

She ain't got nothing at all  
She ain't got nothing at all  
She ain't got nothing at all