

# The Vines, Nothin's Comin'

Tell where I'm going to  
Got nothing I wanna lose  
Round and round and back again  
Grin upon my fuckin head

Nothin's comin  
I feel your death  
Nothin's comin

Fallin' in or outta space  
So sick of our human race  
All for one ain't nothing real  
Tell you how I fuckin feel

Nothin's comin'  
I feel your death  
Nothin's comin'

Nothin's comin'  
Nothin's comin'  
Nothin's comin'