

## Too Much of Nothing

Bob Dylan

Too much of nothing  
Can make a man I'll at ease  
One man's temper might rise  
While another man's temper might freeze  
In the day of confession  
We cannot mock a soul  
Oh, when there's too much of nothing  
No one has control.

Say hello to Valerie  
Say hello to Vivian  
Give them all my salary  
On the waters of oblivion.

When there's too much of nothing  
It can cause a man to weep  
He can walk the streets and boast like  
Of what he'd like to keep  
But it's all been done before  
It's all been written in the book  
And where there's too much of nothing  
Nobody should look.

Say hello to Valerie  
Say hello to Vivian  
Give them all my salary  
On the waters of oblivion.

And too much of nothing can make a man a liar  
It can cause one man to sleep on nails  
It can cause others to eat fire  
Everybody's doin' somethin'  
I heard it in a dream  
But when there's too much of nothing  
It just makes a fella mean.

Say hello to Valerie  
Say hello to Vivian  
Give them all my salary  
On the waters of oblivion.