

Na Na Nothing

Mike Doughty

Well your man won't dance, but I will.
He's just a cup of punch that you'll spill.
You gonna hang him from the sails of a sinking sloop.
Crowded with the goons and the dopes you dupe.

You get na na nothing,
I found out that I'm a chump,
And you were cold cold hearted to me.
You got la la lucky that I told you
what I did and you're so so sorry,
But not the way you want.
You're gettin' na na na na na na nothing from me.
Na na nothing from me.

I was in flux, I was a clunker, I was busted craft.
I was the swellest of the swells in the roughest rough.
Now I'm bound to the bend of your bone-white wrist.
Shun the pill popper, love the pharmacist.

You get na na nothing,
I found out that I'm a chump,
And you were cold cold hearted to me.
You got la la lucky that I told you
what I did and you're so so sorry,
But not the way you want.
You're gettin' na na na na na na nothing from me.
Na na nothing from me.

You get na na nothing,
I found out that I'm a chump,
And you were coldcold hearted to me.
You got la la lucky that I told you
what I did and you're so so sorry,
But not the way you want.
You're gettin' na na na na na na nothing.

You get na na nothing,
I found out that I'm a chump,
And you were cold cold hearted to me.
You got la la lucky that I told you
what I did and you're so so sorry,
But not the way you want.
You're gettin' na na na na na na nothing,
Na na na na na na nothing from me.
Na na nothing from me.