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Once I did hold you, in the palm of my hand,
Light as a feather, or a grain of sand...
I'd never leave you for Heather,
But I might leave for the band.
That's nothing to you now.
That's nothing to you now.
That's nothing to you now.
Now that you have everything...
Then I met someone, just blowin' around in some breeze,
Gave herself to me completely.
Whole and half Japanese.
You can have everything in this world that you like,
But you can't do all that you please.
That's nothing to you now.
That's nothing to you now.
That's nothing to you now.
Now that you have everything...
(whoo)
(whoo)
(whoo)
We can't change each other,
Always be who we are.
I'm so tired of fighting,
So from now on let's just spar.
And if you find me confusing,
Well you can find me at some bar.
That's nothing to me now.
That's nothing to me now.
That's nothing to me now.
Now that I have everything...
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