

# Nobody Wants To Hear Songs Anymore

Ben Abraham

I prayed to God that the angel of music  
Would come down and give me a song  
That the words would be true and say something so new  
That the world would start singing along

And I was surprised when the angel replied  
With a note that he stuck to my door  
That said "nobody wants to hear songs anymore"

I wrote a song for the love of my life  
And I bled into every note  
And I poured out my soul and surrendered control  
Into each line and lyric I wrote

But when I finished singing my lover just yawned  
And continued to stare at the floor  
Saying "nobody wants to hear songs anymore"

Oh when did it all get so boring?  
How did it all get so bad?  
Why does nobody care for a story?  
Swallowing hooks without lines or intentional rhymes  
But whatever as long as we dance

So pull down the staging and cancel the show  
Tell all the bands to go home  
Burn the piano and tear up the score  
'Cause nobody wants to hear songs anymore