

Like It's Something

Blake Mills

Words don't exist until they reach the eyes
And in the spaces in between my eyes, there's something
There is nothing at all

I wrote the songs I thought I liked
And when you break it down, you make me feel it's all easy
Like it's something, when it's nothing

I like the way you sing like you're a kid
And how you start to laugh when you sing something
Something stupid, like it's something
When it's nothing at all

Whoa oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh