

# This Will All Count for Nothing

David Ford

There was time  
I spent it all and nothing left behind  
The world has grown  
Still every day I find the same way home  
And they say it will all count for nothing when you're gone

The times I had  
Spent them with the young, the wild, the free  
The money's gone  
I spent it on the things they said I need

And I know it will all count for nothing when I'm gone

Such a day  
To carve a little mark along the way  
Years may pass  
Still it's good to know that something now will last  
And I don't care if it all counts for nothing when I'm gone