

Dusty Nothing

Dead Meadow

I stumbled upon Dusty Dames
Singing softly to the breath blown breeze
I laid down
inside that swaying sound
and slept the sleep I've dreamed --
Now I'm Dusty Nothing
and I've slipped beneath your door
Put an ear to the ground
Hear the sound
before you sweep the floor
Now I'm Dusty Nothing, Now I'm Dusty Dames
Now I'm Dusty Nothing, Now I'm Dusty Dames
Now I'm Dusty Nothing, Now I'm Dusty Dames
Now I'm Dusty Nothing, Now I'm Dusty Dames