

I Don't Have Anything/The Gate

Foxygen

I don't have anything
Left to give you now
I see the people asleep on the rocks
I've got a friend now but he never talks
Hey, Mister Robertson, don't say that it's true

I put my whole head whole within it
Within it the whole head in the hole
Hey, Mister Bryan, yeah

I bought some cereal but forgot to buy milk
I've got my eyes
Hey, Mister Robertson, don't say that it's true
For him

No one will see me as long as I'm still
I saw you right there up on Mockingbird Hill
But it seems so unlikely
It seems too good to be true
That the one she revealed was exactly like you

When the man comes
I don't, I don't
I don't, I don't have anything
Left to give you now
I don't, no, I don't have anything
Left to give you now

Wait by the gate, look for the stone
Follow the road that leads
All the visions of children in the trees
When the man comes
Wait by the gate, crack the stone
When the man comes
Angels in the sky
They shoot through the moon
Crack the stone back to you