

## Pretty Soon There'll Be Nothing Left for Everybody

Harry Nilsson

Pretty soon there'll be nothing left for everybody  
Pretty soon there'll be nothing left for you and me  
Pretty soon there'll be no air to breathe  
Pretty soon there'll be no pretty sea to see  
Pretty soon there'll be nothing left for everybody

Pretty soon there'll be nothing left for everybody  
Pretty soon there'll be nothing left for you and me  
Pretty soon there'll be no plans to make  
There'll be no aeroplanes to take  
No trains of thought to break for everybody

Pretty soon there'll be no place to land  
Pretty soon there'll be no sea or sand  
No one to understand or lend a helping hand to anybody  
Pretty soon there'll be no hearts to break  
Pretty soon there'll be no bellyache  
There'll be no pills to take, and make no mistake  
There'll be nothing left for everybody

Pretty soon there'll be nothing left for everybody  
Pretty soon there'll be nothing left for you and me  
Pretty soon there'll be no sky  
There'll be no one askin' why  
There'll be no one left to cry for anybody