

# Paint Nothing

Idlewild

My wintertime came fast about your drawing pad  
And then you told me  
You didn't like closely  
You don't like walking home  
You're not sure who you are  
And no-one knows about your scar  
But I told you to shut up once  
Because you're never there  
And you're too old to be scared

Cause I've been in lots of these  
Bad, bad situations

Paint nothing now  
Paint nothing now

The summertime came fast you still had your drawing pad  
But you told me  
You couldn't see me correctly  
We don't like holding hands  
We don't like playing guitar  
And no-one knows about your scars

But I've been in, lots of these  
Bad, bad situations

And you never get out of this easily

Cause I've been in lots of these  
Bad, bad situations

Paint nothing now  
Paint nothing now

Send me here send me there  
Repetitions in the air  
Repetitions in the air