

Tumbling Down

Ima Robot

Hey
I got a beautiful girl
She's nothing to me
I got some really great friends
They're nothing to see
Thank you for nothing my love
I needed it most
Now I'd like to make a toast
To nothing!

Its the year of the walking dead
The year of the talking heads
Let it all come tumblin' down
Oh wow
So its the year of the mid regret
The year of the blue blue stays*
Let it all come tumblin' down
It all comes tumblin' down
Tonight

Hey
Sir, I've got nothing to say
To your big night stick
I don't believe in your power
You stupid prick
Thank you for nothing my love
I needed it bad
Without it I would have gone mad
For nothing!

Its the year of the walking dead
The year of the talking heads
The year that it all comes tumblin' down
Oh wow
So its the year of the mid regret
The year of the blue blue stage
Let it all come tumbling down
It all comes tumbling down
Tonight

It all comes tumbling down
Tonight
Tonight