

# Sweet Nothing

Jeff Bernat

Shoulda said sweet nothing  
It was all going fine  
Instead I tried to impress you  
What did I do? Oh my, oh my

Thought it would hit  
There's a voice inside that won't quit  
Ooo, there it is  
If we're done I deserve it  
Shouldn't have said  
Wish it stayed in my head  
I was just being honest  
Why'd I do that?  
Now we're sat at the table  
With that look in your eyes  
Maybe this time around it's the end of the line

Staring into her silence  
As the night passes by  
What can I even do?  
Maybe can we just get back to each other?  
Somehow

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