

Nothing For Ye

Joshua Burnside

I have nothing for ye
Today my love
My wallet is empty I spent the whole lot
On taxis and cigarettes
And drinks at the bar
Now I have nothing for ye today my love

I have nothing for ye
Today my pet
No eggs for your breakfast, nor bread for to set
You up for the long day ahead
No, I have nothing for ye, today my pet
No, I have nothing for ye, today my pet

I have nothing for ye
Today my dear, no oil in the tank
The water I fear will be as cold as the rain
That falls in December
No, I have nothing for ye today my dear

Well, I have nothing for ye
My sweet darling
If I had enough money, I'd buy you a ring
For I'm worried someday, you'll run off
With a doctor
Cause I had nothing for ye, my sweet darling
Yes, I had nothing for ye, my sweet darling

My mother before she died, told me, son
If you must be a singer, well you ought to run
Down to the dole office, and sign on today
For that's where you'll be, collecting your pay
Yes, that's where you'll be, collecting your pay

No I have nothing for ye
Today my love
My wallet is empty I spent the whole lot
On taxis and cigarettes
And drinks at the bar
Now I have nothing for ye today my love