

Nothing At All

Mac DeMarco

Body heavy, mind all bent
Feeling cold now
Strange how little things can send
You down that road now

All your cures been put away
You've no control now
Better off, but for today
You're on the road down

It's always been
All or nothing at all
With you, baby
Up or down
All or nothing at all
Is all I see now

Hairpin trigger, volatile
No denying
Tread much lighter, try to smile
But feel like crying

With all your cures up on the shelf
You've no control now
And with your mind beside itself
You're all the way down

It's always been
All or nothing at all
With you, baby
Up or down
All or nothing at all
Is all I see now

It's always been
All or nothing at all
With you, baby
Up or down
All or nothing at all
Is all I see now