

# 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