

Nihilist

MUNA

If anyone is making this, count me with a nihilist tonight
Out on 23rd and Fig, half naked, and drunk, and high

And when I come through swinging, you can hear me singing

Nothing really matters
Nothing really matters
Nothing really matters
Because if it did, I couldn't handle it

And anyone can have a go
If you wanna touch me, let me know
And when I'm at my lowest low, that's when I'm most comfortable

And when I come through swinging, you can hear me singing
And on the pavement later, you can hear me whisper

Nothing really matters
Nothing really matters
Nothing really matters
Because if it did, I couldn't handle it

So kill me with a nihilist, tonight, I guess
You can kill me with the nihilist tonight
So kill me the nihilist, tonight, I guess
You can kill me with the nihilist

Pour me one more or whatever
Pour me one more or whatever
Nothing really matters, really matters
Pour me one more or whatever
Pour me one more or whatever
Nothing really matters, really matters

So kill me with the nihilist, tonight, I guess
You can kill me with the nihilist tonight
Kill me with the nihilist, tonight, I guess
You can kill me with the nihilist tonight