

Absolutely Nothing

Randy Houser

I backed my Chevrolet out the driveway straight to the station
Filled it up with gas, grabbed a bag of ice, a Mountain Dew and
a Slim Jim
Oh, and a couple of ice cold beers too
And I swung a little gravel rock, burnin' out that parking lot
Found a long dirt road and the perfect river spot
And broke out them beach chains
And we sat down right there and I pulled out my guitar
Started strumming on it

I wrote a song 'bout absolutely nothing
With my toes tapping in the sand
She sang along, just me and my baby humming
Nothing, nothing like just doing
Absolutely nothing (woo-hoo-hoo)
Absolutely nothing (woo-hoo-hoo)

While she was skippin' rocks, grabbed my seat
And I was poppin' tops and I popped a string
Yeah man that sun must've been a hundred degrees
Oh but we had a cold river at our feet, (?) I'm in a cool cool
breeze
We were (?) without our eyes closed,
Neither one of us was sayin' a word
Nah, we weren't sayin' a word, we were just a-touchin' toes
Every now and then, she gave me a smile
It was beer thirty all day long, all day long

I wrote a song 'bout absolutely nothing
With my toes tapping in the sand
She sang along, just me and my baby humming
Nothing, nothing like just doing
Absolutely nothing (woo-hoo-hoo)
Absolutely nothing (woo-hoo-hoo)

I wrote a song 'bout absolutely nothing
Singin' nah nah nah nah nah nah nah
She sang along, just me and my baby humming
Nothing, nothing like just doing
Absolutely nothing (woo-hoo-hoo)
Absolutely nothing (woo-hoo-hoo)
Absolutely nothing (woo-hoo-hoo)
Absolutely (woo-hoo-hoo) nothing