

# Nothing

Robyn Hitchcock

Some people say that it's gotta be sad  
And some people say "No, it must be mad!"  
But I know either it's bad, or it ain't nothin'  
Some people say that black is right  
And some insist that you gotta be white  
But I know it can last all night or it ain't nothin'  
Some people can't tell right from wrong  
And some people say it goes on too long  
And some can't tell Stork from butter, but it ain't nothin'  
Nothing  
Not a flash or a ripple  
Left to prove  
You were here  
But then you move  
I don't care if my hair turns grey  
Or if the stars should fade away  
'Cause they'll fade back again someday or it ain't nothin'  
Some people say that the postman rang  
And some people say that a killer should hang  
And some people reach for another meringue but it's still nothin'  
No, not a flash or a ripple  
Left to prove  
You were here  
But then you move  
Some people say that it's gotta be sad  
And some people say "No, it must be bad!"  
But I know either it's mad or it ain't nothin'