

Lots Of Nothing

Spacey Jane

The morning of the come down
My eyes on the road
She's tugging at the stitches
Shaking in the cold
She says pull into the servo honey
I need to get some air
Hover in the brake light lit up
She's pulling out her hair

My head's filled with lots of nothing
Come on, you must think something of him
Fall in love to fall right out
And break apart without a sound

If you really want to stay
Can we let the record state
That I don't want a part of this
I just want to be here in case
This has been a long lunch honey
It's adding up on the bill
I don't know where you get that money
She says don't ask I won't tell

My head's filled with lots of nothing
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Fall in love to fall right out
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I've never felt like I was coming of age
So I don't fear the change
She said can you walk me home
It's 7pm outside and the light is gone

Are you going to stay clear
Was that the idea here
What was that one line
You told me the last time
Said I never felt like this
But that was a lie, 'cause I haven't felt in years
She said call me when you get home
I would if I could if I hadn't lost my phone

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