

Absolutely Nothing

The Beaches

Dark crash red tide
My body's trapped inside
A chokehold with a juggernaut
Who's really just a tiny tot
Who gets his laughs and pokes and fun
Pisses off everyone
But is too afraid to throw a punch
So I get bruised and you get sunk

Mommies milk, go grab a carton
You're [?], go buy a new one
Your shoulders are tense
Go call your girlfriend
Feelin' so down
I'm at the bottom

These days are numbered
These days are numbered
All I want is absolutely nothing from you
All I want is absolutely nothing from you

Black horse, red eyes
The winds are cold in sunlight
You burn my fingers, suck my blood
Squeezed my heart, ate it up
Tampered with the strings of pain
And even kissed me in the rain
But never wrote a song for me
Yeah, all you did was watch me bleed

Running the race, I'm always second
[?], I'm not eleven
Hear what you miss
Brought to you beaten
Love what you hate
Shake [?]

These days are numbered
These days are numbered
All I want is absolutely nothing from you
All I want is absolutely nothing from you
All I want is absolutely nothing from you
All I want, so take it back, or take me to the moon

It's all over
Let's take it apart and break it down
It's all over, it's over

These days are numbered
These days are numbered
All I want is absolutely nothing from you
All I want, so take it back, or take me to the moon
All I want is absolutely nothing from you
All I want, so take it back, or take me to the moon