

# 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