

# Nothing Special

Will Sheff

It's once upon a time  
I rode with a friend of mine  
Side by side on the conquerors' route  
We were set in our designs  
We were wasted on white wine  
And our fine satin jackets hung loose

We triumphed and we lost  
But we knew, at any cost  
There was treasure we'd claw our way to  
And we'd know it by the gleam  
We had seen inside some dream  
That was beamed through our boyhood bedrooms  
When we were nothing special

In time I'll see my queen  
Gray-eyed, emblazoned jeans  
And a raven riding boot  
I call her from the moon  
With my thousand-dollar tune  
But, in airlessness, my words diffuse

My friend, he failed and fought  
In a pattern he was caught  
And his family, they could not break through  
And his lover stood aside-  
From the other room she cried  
She was shivering inside her swimsuit  
Was she nothing special?

You're only of your time  
And I'm certainly of mine  
You and I, we stand accused  
I can see some coming day  
Just a year or two away  
When we'll wake to some wonderful news

You're opening your eyes  
And the same old friendly lies  
Can't disguise the terrible truth  
Hard waves are going to break  
You'll be covering your face  
But amazingly, you'll make it through  
'Cause you're nothing special

I'm stranded on the shore  
And you're gone forevermore  
And embraced at the baseline, so deep  
You were lost, or I was cowed  
But it doesn't matter now  
We'll discuss it some time I'm asleep

Sit by my side, so close  
And I'll tell you all I know  
I don't mind if you'd like to repeat-  
It's time to say it's done  
I'm not getting what I want

When I've lost it, I'm finally free  
To be nothing special  
Oh, it's nothing

We stagger through the hills  
And I'm stripping off my silks  
And my silver rings I have sold  
My friend's along with me  
And we make it to the sea  
We've agreed to give back all our gold