

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