

Great Big Sea, Nothing Out Of Nothing

I left my home and my family by the ocean
Out on my own, to seek my fortune
But there is no work to occupy these young hands
So look out boy you're heading for the mainland

(Chorus)

What do you do? You can't make nothing out of nothing
Everybody needs a start
What do you do? You can't make nothing out of nothing
Give my country back it's heart.

Well, I was born on a St.John's street
Where all my hopes could meet with defeat
I hide my fear in higher education
Now I am so smart I could rule this content-nation

Chorus

Now I'm alone but I'm working everyday
I'm getting stoned and I'm blowing all my pay
Just to survive I'll do whatever I can
Now, I'm alive, but how can I be a real man?

Chorus