

# Nica Costa, Nothing

It's late in the evening  
and you're breathing someone else  
you come home to call me  
and i ask you  
what you've been doing with yourself

and you say nothing at all  
you say nothing at all

your flight's longer than usual  
and your conscience ain't no company  
i'm there smiling and warm  
i miss you so  
i can't wait to show how i feel  
but you feel nothing at all  
you feel nothing at all

there we were, never strangers before  
there was a light that shined on us  
but now there's nothing at all

oh you should'a take a look around  
before you lay that woman down yeah  
you're better get a hold of yourself  
cause there's a woman here who's willing to try

weeks go by  
and your mind seems preoccupied  
i felt a piece missing here  
but when i ask you about what's going on  
you say it's all me my dear

so i thought nothing of it all  
i thought nothing at all

oh you should'a take a look around  
before you lay that woman down yeah  
you're better get a hold of yourself  
cause there's a man in you about to die

with nothing  
with nothing