

Steve Kilbey, No Such Thing

There's no such thing as remindlessness
There's no such thing as time
There's no such thing as endlessness
There's no such kind of crime
There's no such thing as distance
There's no such thing as doubt
There's no such thing as magic, no
And if there was well I would have found out
I would've

I live in the solid world, I don't believe in ghosts
Verification, not imagination, I like my logic the most
A jealous God is a God of law, he taxes numbers and steel
It makes me proud to shout out loud that all these things are real

There's no such thing as surrealism
There's no such thing as soul
There's no such thing as intuition
There's no such thing as rock and roll
There's no such thing as love babe
It's just a chemical in your mind

There's no such thing as coming back

Empirical evidence is hard to find

I live in the concrete now, enjoy my beer and sport
I'm not moved if it can't be proved or settled out of court
I don't believe in miracles, and please don't mention the church
Someone said it's all in your head but it wasn't worth the search

I live in the solid world, I don't believe in ghosts
Verification, not imagination, I like my logic the most
A jealous God is a God of law, he wields numbers and steel
It makes me proud to shout out loud that all these things are real
They're real, airy-fairy
Apart from you, and you newfangled whippersnappers and upstarts
I'll believe in what I can touch. that's not much.
It's not my problem if you believe in fairies and elves and gnomes
And genies and witches and goblins and dreams and non-manifest identities.
Inchoate pantheon of non-existent gods.
You can't touch it, don't touch it