

Animals

Lisa Mitchell

I lost everything I thought I had,
I lost everything that made me sad,
but nothing is nothing and I know that,
nothing is nothing and I ain't glad.

Well I'm on the road for the book of truths,
I'm on the search for silver loot,
the maps are drawn all through the skies,
I see the signs in strangers eyes.

And all the animals are gone,
all the animals are gone,
Woah-oh, woah-oh,
You are a good sign,
that now is a good time,
Woah-oh, woah-oh,
you are a good sign,
that now is a good time.

Saddle up your palomino,
Grab it all we'll go to Rio,
Nothing is nothing and I know that,
Nothing is nothing and I ain't glad.

Let the storms all through your clothes,
let the ink run down your nose,
a whole life for you to see,
maybe that's how it's supposed to be.

And all the animals are gone,
all the animals are gone,
Woah-oh, woah-oh,
You are a good sign,
that now is a good time,
Woah-oh, woah-oh,
you are a good sign,
that now is a good time.

And all the animals are gone,
all the animals are gone,
Woah-oh, woah-oh,
You are a good sign,
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you are a good sign,
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