

# Nothing to Me

Madball

Jimmy's in the back  
With a pocket of high  
If you listen close  
You can hear him cry  
Oh Lord, heaven knows  
We belong way down below  
Sing it  
Oh Lord, heaven knows  
We belong way down below  
Way down below, way down below  
Judy's in the front seat picking up trash  
Living on the dough  
Gotta make that cash  
Won't be pretty  
Won't be sweet  
She's just in here on her feet  
Singing  
Oh Lord, heaven knows  
We belong way down below  
Oh Lord, tell us so  
We belong way down below  
Way down below, way down below  
Way down below, way down below  
I've got what it takes, man  
I've seen better days  
I've got a better wise man  
I know that I worth  
One, two, three and four  
The devil's knocking at your door  
Caught in the eye of a dead man's wife  
Show you life with your head up high  
Now you're on your knees  
With your head down low  
Big mental, she wear it to go  
Tell her it's good  
Tell her okay  
Don't do a God damn thing they say  
Oh Lord, heaven knows  
We belong way down below  
Oh Lord, tell us so  
We belong way down below  
Way down below, way down below  
Way down below, way down below  
I've seen better ways, man  
I know that I worth  
I've seen better days, man  
I have better day  
Jenna's in the back with a pocket of high  
If you listen close  
You can hear the crying  
Oh Lord, heaven knows  
We belong way down below  
Oh Lord, tell us so  
We belong way down below  
Oh Lord, heaven knows  
We belong way down below  
Oh Lord, tell us so

We belong way down below  
Way down below, way down below  
Way down below, way down below