Sometimes there's nothing to say at first.

Well, that's a mighty blow.

You get something for nothing, but have nothing to show.

But oh, it's the sweetest thing.

Oh, it's the sweetest thing.

Don't tell me nothing I don't know.

Can't you feel something fast or slow?

If you see it all the time then you may start not to mind but I don't know.

You take off every Thursday for the perfect view.

Happiness came and went and now nothing is new.

And if you feel like you're long overdue you can do better than that.

Yeah, get your own.