

# Ask Me Anything

The Strokes

Right, wrong, what to do?  
Someday it will come to you  
Hostile indians  
We named our summer camp for you

I've got nothing to say  
I'm in utter dismay  
I've got nothing to say

Harmless children  
We named our soldiers after you  
Don't be a coconut  
God is trying to talk to you  
We could drag it out  
But that's for other bands to do

I've got nothing to say  
I've got nothing to give  
Got no reason to live  
But I will fight to survive  
I've got nothing to hide  
Wish I wasn't so shy

I'd like to watch  
I'd like to read  
I'd like a part  
I'd like the lead

But  
I've got nothing to say  
I've got nothing to give  
Got no reason to live  
But I'll kill to survive  
I've got nothing to hide  
Wish I wasn't so shy