Nothing Happens

The Age Of Electric

I don't get it, I completely understand She is a perfect person, I hate the bitch I'd like to talk to her, and not say a word My thought out instinct, is simply intricate That's all, that's all downhill, downhill Disappointed, out of time We never got there Disappointed, out of time Nothing happens You get softer as you soak me up Disappointed, out of time We never got there Disappointed, out of time Nothing happens You get softer as you soak me up There's a beauty in those words that you find A subtlety, we can't thank or find The less I try, the more easier it gets It's not me, its the attention you love You ate yours, you ate mine too, mine too You get softer as you soak me up You breathe deeper as you choke me out Disappointed, out of time We never got there Disappointed, out of time Nothing happens Nothing ever seems to happen