

# William, It Was Really Nothing

The Smiths

The rain falls hard on a humdrum town  
this town has dragged you down  
oh the rain falls hard on a humdrum town  
this town has dragged you down

And everybody's got to live their life  
and God knows I've got to live mine  
God knows I've got to live mine

William, William it was really nothing  
William, William it was really nothing  
it was your life

How can you stay with a fat girl who'll say:  
"Would you like to marry me  
and if you like you can buy the ring"  
she doesn't care about anything  
"Would you like to marry me  
and if you like you can buy the ring"  
I don't dream about anyone  
except myself

William, William it was really nothing  
William, William