

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Don't Say Nothing

Par The Heavy

Album : The Glorious Dead (Disc 1)

You keep talking that same, same song

But love lost

Make it hard to get along

I get it

If it's wrong then it's wrong

But you say nothing

'Bout all kinds of something

So...

You got nothing to say

(Don't say nothing)

You got nothing to give

(Don't say nothing)

You got something to give, well

(Show me something)

You got nothing to say

(Don't say nothing)

I walk this ling like my mama told me

So why you wanna pick on

Lil' ol' me?

I got nothing

I can't give you what you need

Skin like mine, ain't got no blood to bleed

(So turn around and leave)

And come back when there's something to believe

Until then...

You got nothing to say

(Don't say nothing)

You got nothing to give

(Don't say nothing)

You got something to give, well

(Show me something)

You got nothing to say

(Don't say nothing)

Your cheap talk

(It grow like weeds)

Your cheap talk

(It grow like weeds)

Your cheap talk

(It grow like weeds)

It grow just like weed under the lights for me

Your cheap talk

(It grow like weeds)

Your cheap talk

(It grow like weeds)

Your cheap talk

(It grow like weeds)

'Cos always talking something

'Bout all kinds of nothing so...

You got nothing to say

(Don't say nothing)

You got nothing to give

(Don't say nothing)

You got something to give, well

(Show me something)

You got nothing to say

(Don't say nothing)