

TOO MUCH OF NOTHING

Intro G7 C7 C11 [=333333]

Too much of nothing	G	
Can make a man feel ill at ease		C
One man's temper might rise		D
While another man's temper might freeze		C G
In the day of the confessions		G
We cannot mock a soul		C
Oh, when there's too much of nothing		D
No one has control		C7 G7

Chorus

Say hello to Valerie	F/g C
Say hello to Marion	G
Send them all my salary	F/g C
On the waters of oblivion	G

Too much of nothing
Can make a man abuse a king
He can walk the streets and boast like most
But he wouldn't know a thing
Now, it's all been done before
It's all been written in the book
But when there's too much of nothing
Nobody should look

Chorus

Too much of nothing
Can turn a man into a liar
It can cause one man to sleep on nails
And another man to eat fire
Everybody's doing something
I heard it in a dream
But when there's too much of nothing
It just makes a fella mean
Chorus