

Nothing Rhymed

Gilbert O'Sullivan



Dm A
Dm A#
C
C7 F
A# D# F

If I give up the seat I've been saving
 To some elderly lady or man
 Am I being a good boy
 Am I your pride and joy
 Mother please if your pleased say I am

Dm A
Dm A#
C
C7 F
A# D# F

And if while in the course of my duty
 I perform an unfortunate take
 Would you punish me so,
 unbelievably so
 Never again will I make that mistake

A#sus4 F7
A#
A#m
F
D# F

This feeling inside me could never deny me
 The right to be wrong if I choose
 And this pleasure I get
 >From say winning a bet
 Is to lose

Dm A
Dm A#
C C7 F
A#
D# F

When I'm drinking my Bonaparte Shandy
 Eating more than enough apple pies
 Will I glance at my screen and see real human beings
 Starve to death
 Right in front of my eyes

Dm A7
Dm Dm7 A#
C C7 F
A# C
A A7 Dm Dm7
A#
Gm C7
F

Nothing old, nothing new, nothing ventured
 Nothing gained, nothing still-born or lost
 Nothing further than proof nothing wilder than youth
 Nothing older than time nothing sweeter than wine
 Nothing physically, recklessly, hopelessly blind
 Nothing I couldn't say
 Nothing why 'cos today
 Nothing rhymed

