

NOTHING TO WRITE HOME ABOUT

B

Nothing to write home about, nothing to say

E

No home to write to, everyone moved away

B

Some of us still walk the earth, some of us do not

E

I just had a thought—sorry, I forgot

B

Nothing to write home about, nothing you'd want to hear

E

Not worth the energy to cover up your ears

B

No news is not good news, it's just no news at all

E

Please don't ask what's new with me, I can't recall

G#m

B

Every time I notice where I am, it's like I'm waking from a dream

G#m

F#

When I look in my coffee cup, there is always too much cream

B

Nothing to write home about, I said that twice before

E

After this third time you won't hear it no more

B

Some of us went west or north, some went east or south

E

Whatever I just thought of didn't make it to my mouth