

Kristina Bach, Alle Sterne Von Athen

We heard some news we thought were strange
Came out of blue, slapped me on my face
They said it was true there were no mistakes
About me and you like we had no face
Nothing but some words
Nothing but hear say, don't mean a thing
Nothing but some words
It's only hear say, doesn't mean a thing
Here we go again
It's odd when somebody strange
Can write so much about nothing
And take a guess who's gotta pay
It all began with a simple phrase
I wanted to tell, you go to hell today
But you will be back by tomorrow anyway
I wanted to tell, you go to hell to stay
Your words don't mean a thing