Somethin' Out Of Nothin'

Red lights are the worst when your car air conditioner's broken I can see the heat waves risin' off the ground Rollin' down the window to try and circulate the airflow But this angry bee keeps tryin' to bring me down

When we meet at my house then I hope that you might notice My "circle art" is really quite unique Rings around the table, lack of coasters are intentional Currently I'm working on my masterpiece

(chorus)

Hey, ho, makin' somethin' out of nothin'

Hey, ho, all right

Hey, ho, makin' somethin' out of nothin'

Hey, ho, all right

I know when we first met I came off awkward 'cause I fell into The black hole in the center of your eye Now I'm starin' at a hangin' pair of shoes up on a phone line Hard to tell from here but they could be my size

(repeat chorus)

Yesterday I found myself in such a situation The reception on my phone right here dropped out Don't wanna get cut off, we'll finish talkin' in a minute Now the lights turned green I'll see you at my house

Written by Frankie Moreno / Tony Moreno / Ricky Moreno ©2011 Luccivanni Publishing – BMI / Featherpen Publishing – BMI Completed in Las Vegas, Nevada