

Nothing

Ward Ricker

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I asked my mo-ther, oh so dear, just what shall I be-come?
I asked my fa-ther, oh so wise, what course should I pur-sue?
I asked my un-cle, oh so cool, please tell me what you think.
I told my fel-low work-er, "Oh, you know I am so good." He

3 What do you think that I should do with my life, pray tell? She
Do you have some in-sight that you can to me in-still? He
What should I do with my life. Just share with me your thoughts." Then
said, "I un-der-stand that, but I'd real-ly like to know just

5 looked at me with all the love of mo-ther for a son,
said to me, "It's clear, my son, that you just have to do
he looked at me straight and true, and not an eye did blink.
what it is your good at. Please do tell me if you would.

7 an-swered with a ques-tion, "Tell me, what can you do well?" So I do no-thing. So I do
what-e-ver you're good at and can ex-e-cute with skill."
"What-e-ver you're good at," he said, "give it your best shot."
Then you can get bu-sy and your skills then to us show."

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C G C D G

no-thing. Oh, no-thing less and no-thing more. So I do no thing. So I do no-thing. Oh,

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C G D G

no - thing's what I'm so good for!