

# Nothing Was Delivered

## Bob Dylan & The Band

Nothing was delivered  
And I tell this truth to you,  
Not out of spite or anger  
But simply because it's true.  
Now, I hope you won't object to this,  
Giving back all of what you owe,  
The fewer words you have to waste on this,  
The sooner you can go. Nothing is better, nothing is best,  
Take heed of this and get plenty of rest.  
Nothing was delivered  
But I can't say I sympathize  
With what your fate is going to be,  
Yes, for telling all those lies.  
Now you must provide some answers  
For what you sell has not been received,  
And the sooner you come up with them,  
The sooner you can leave. Nothing is better, nothing is best,  
Take heed of this and get plenty rest.  
(Now you know)  
Nothing was delivered  
And it's up to you to say  
Just what you had in mind  
When you made ev'rybody pay.  
No, nothing was delivered,  
Yes, 'n' someone must explain  
That as long as it takes to do this  
Then that's how long that you'll remain. Nothing is better, nothing is best,  
Take heed of this and get plenty rest.

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