

Nigel Gatherer's 1990s Collection

Nothing Ever Happens (Justin Currie)

C / / / **C** / / /

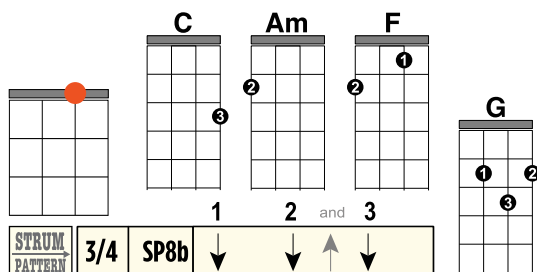
1 **C** / / / **Am** / / / **C** / /
 Post office clerks put up signs saying position closed; and secretaries turn off type-
C / / **Am** / / / **F** / / **C** / / **G** / /
 writers and put on their coats; and janitors padlock the gates for se-curity guards
F / / **F** / / **C** / / **G** / /
 to pat-rol, and bachelors phone up their friends for a drink, while the married ones
 / / **F** / / / **C** / / **F** / / **C** / / /
 turn on a chat show; and they'll all be lonely tonight and lonely to-morrow.

2 **C** / / / **Am** / / / **C** / /
 "Gentlemen time please, you know we can't serve anymore", Now the traffic
C / / / **Am** / / / **F** / /
 lights change to stop, when there's nothing to go; and by five o'clock every
C / / **G** / / **F** / / **F** / / **C** / /
 thing's dead, and every third car is a cab, and ignorant people sleep in their
C / / **G** / / **F** / / /
 beds, like the doped white mice in the college lab.

Ch **C** / / **F** / / **C** / / / **F** / / **Am** / /
 And nothing ever happens, nothing happens at all, the needle returns to
F / / / **G** / / / **F** / / /
 the start of the song, and we all sing along like be - fore,
C / / / **F** / / / **C** / / /
 And we'll all be lonely tonight and lonely tomorrow.

3 **C** / / / **Am** / / / **C** / /
 Telephone exchanges click while there's nobody there; the Martians could land in
C / / / **Am** / / / **F** / / / **C** / /
 the car park and no one would care. Closed-circuit cameras in department
C / / **G** / / / **F** / / /
 stores shoot the same movie every day, and the stars of these films neither
C / / / **G** / / / **F** / / /
 die nor get killed, just survive constant action replay.

Ch **C** / / **F** / / **C** / / / **F** / / **Am** / /
 And nothing ever happens, nothing happens at all, the needle
Am / / / **F** / / / **G** / / / **F** / / /
 returns to the start of the song, and we all sing along like be - fore,
C / / / **F** / / / **C** / / / **C** / / /
 And we'll all be lonely tonight and lonely tomorrow.



Written by **Justin Currie** of the Glasgow band **Del Amitri**, *Nothing Ever Happens* was released in 1990 and became the band's best selling single.

