

# Song 4. Nothing Special

By John Jacobson and John Higgins



Here I am on top of a snow bank.  
Don't know what to do.  
Here I am surrounded by my friends.  
Why do I feel blue?

With all of us together,  
Protected from the sun,  
Why do I feel so lonely?  
Why don't I have any fun?

It's 'cause I'm nothing special, nothing new,  
So easy to ignore.  
It's 'cause I'm nothing special, nothing new.  
Been there, done that;  
It's all been done before.  
Been there, done that;  
It's all been done before.

Ev'ryone feels all alone sometimes,  
Even in a crowd.  
Just a bunch of little flakes  
With their heads up in a cloud.  
They say no two are alike, now.  
They say there is no doubt.  
But I see more of the same, now.  
Don't know what it's all about.

It's 'cause I'm nothing special, nothing new,  
So easy to ignore.  
It's 'cause I'm nothing special, nothing new.  
Been there, done that;  
It's all been done before.  
Been there, done that;  
It's all been done before.



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