## 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.

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