

Nowhere To Be

Bronze Radio Return

My job is done for now at least
My calendar is filled with vacancies
In the days ahead I'm looking to
I've done all that's been asked of me to do
So honey, now I'm through
Trying to impress
Now I'm taking off and cutting loose

There's a clock and I'm off it
And it feels so delightful to have nowhere to be
'Cause I got a pocket
With a little cash
Car with a tank of gas
And nowhere to be

With time to kill and days to seize
I could end up anywhere I please
The exciting places that I could roam through
Or I could melt into my couch at home, too
Either way I'll use the time to decompress
Before I'm back again I'm cutting loose

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And it feels so delightful to have nowhere to be
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With a little cash
Car with a tank of gas
And nowhere to be

Sometimes my favorite plan is to have no plans at all
To unwind with no demand beforehand
It always won't be, set or permanent
I'll be back to work eventually
Soon I'll be in use
But that's irrelevant
'Cause until then I'll be cutting loose

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And nowhere to be