

Nowhere Man

Bryce Vine

Summer time in cities I ain't never been to yet
Pretty broads with foreign cars who fly around in jets
I don't need no kerosene I'll light it all myself

Alright
Alright

Amsterdam and Trinidad ain't never seem so close
In the sky with wings tonight I'll hit the golden coast
I don't need no kerosene I'll light it all myself

Alright
Alright

Oh me oh my
I just wanna see the whole world
On a plane, in the sky
Oh me oh my
I just wanna see the whole world
On a train, for the ride

All I want is
Foreign land
New arrival
Nowhere Man
Here a minute, gone again
I'm the Nowhere Man

City high, for cities I might never call my home
Synagogues and cinemas from Budapest to Rome
I don't need no kerosene I'd light it on my own

Alright
Alright

I'd go nowhere and back
Searching for trouble wherever it's at
I smell up the fumes
I fell in the cracks
More or less on whether to follow the map
New exchanges different language, elevated
God Damn
I'm an acclimated man
Oh man

Oh me oh my
I just wanna see the whole world
On a plane, in the sky
Ohh me ohh my
I just wanna see the whole world
On a train, for the ride

Yeah

All I wanna do
For the night
Do how I do

Nowhere Man
Here a minute, gone again
I'm the Nowhere Man

I just wanna see the whole world
I just wanna see the whole world
I just wanna see the whole world

I just wanna see the whole world
From a plane, in the sky
I just wanna see the whole world
On a train, for the night

All I wanna do
For the night
Do how I do
Nowhere Man
Here a minute, gone again
I'm the Nowhere Man
Here a minute, gone again
I'm the Nowhere Man