

Nowhere Man

Carpenters

He's a real Nowhere Man
Sitting in his nowhere land
Making all his nowhere plans
For nobody

Doesn't have a point of view
Knows not where he's going to
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

Nowhere Man please, listen
You don't know what you're missing
Nowhere Man, the world is at your command

He's as blind as he can be
Sees just what he wants to see
Nowhere Man, can you see me at all?

Nowhere Man, don't worry
Take your time, don't hurry
Save it all till somebody else
Lends you a hand

He's a real Nowhere Man
Sitting in his nowhere land
Making all his nowhere plans
For nobody

Oh, making all his nowhere plans
For nobody
Making all his nowhere plans
For nobody