

## Nowhere Bound

Golden Smog

it don't matter if I lose  
it's how I play the fool  
somewhere down the line it all got  
twisted, tord and tossed 'n' thrown away  
it all looks the same to me  
what you want I'll never be

and I can't seem to get it right  
but I wanna get off right now  
I can't seem to get it right  
but it's all so wrong, somehow

did you think I wouldn't return  
did you think I wouldn't return  
did you think that I was dead  
did you think that I was dead  
did you think I'd crash and burn  
did you think it was my turn

radio plays, I'm coming down  
road stretches out, but it ain't, Lord I'm home  
I'm not big on being amazed  
I'm in a haze, I'm lost, nowhere bound  
and all my friends they jumped the wagon  
parked today, tails a-waggin'

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