

For Eugene

Kevin Devine

My neighbors came to me
They asked if I would leave
I've got nowhere to go
I've got nowhere to go
My father built this place
In 1928
I've got nowhere to go
I've got nowhere to go
Where would I be?
My life is here
Entirely
When it swallowed Father Cap
I realized I was trapped
I've got nowhere to go
I've got nowhere to go
I called my sister, said:
"The water's coming in."
I've got nowhere to go
I've got nowhere to go
Where would I be?
I'm waiting, dear
Come for me
I hung up the phone
Sat & cleared my throat
I've got nowhere to go
I've got nowhere to go
I've got nowhere to go
I've got nowhere to go