

## 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