

Goin' Nowhere Fast

Marty Stuart

There's just too much confusion, to get what's really
going on
The truth is lying out there, and it's covered up in
stone
I get a funny feeling that's been rolling 'round in me
I think it's time to tell you that it's time for me to
leave
It's been fun, it has been a gas
But it's goin' nowhere fast

Somebody call my number and get me on the phone
Lately I've been talking to myself, when I had me all
alone
Thinking I should start a fire and burn a bridge back
into town
It must be time to go back home
'Cause I miss having me around
It's almost real, it could've been a blast
But it's goin' nowhere fast

I'm on a roll so I'll keep rolling
Gaining ground on my control
While I need someone to lean on, a tender hand to hold
As I scramble cross the beckon call of my own heart's
command
I'll fade and disappear into a sea of sinking sand
Like a dark horse running from the past
I'm goin' nowhere fast
I'm a dark horse running through the past
I'm goin' nowhere fast