

# Nowhere Game

Patrick Wolf

Nowhere  
Nowhere

A moon bow over bedlam  
All of your tranquil  
Years oppugned  
As a crown of stars  
Circles you  
Like a Fleischer Brothers cartoon

Summer is dead  
In the water  
But dare you admit  
Your hope is too  
And the danger  
That keeps you alive  
Is the danger  
That longs to kill you

No  
No two ways  
Out of here  
Happy Birthday  
To the "never get out of this now"  
Or the "here you've been"  
No two ways  
When the nowhere game begins

Nowhere  
Nowhere  
Nowhere  
Nowhere

Dying to be living proof  
Of something survived  
In your youth  
But the lights  
Come on for Saturday  
And don't go out  
Until yours do

No  
No two ways  
Out of here  
Happy Birthday  
To the "never get out of this now"  
Or the "here you've been"  
No two ways  
When the nowhere game begins

Nowhere  
The "never get out of this now"  
Happy Birthday

Nowhere  
Nowhere  
I know where

Nowhere