

Closer to Nowhere

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

He slammed a deck of cards on the table wicked hard and said "Feel free to count them, if you want"
I had better things to do, and knew there'd be 52, I said "I'm good thanks," acting nonchalant
He went on from there
He waved them in the air
A normal deck of playing cards he said
Pick one he barked at me but do not let me see it
I didn't pick a card, I left instead

Just a little bit closer to nowhere
A little more somewhere somehow
As close as can be, without actually being nowhere right now
A little bit closer to nowhere
A little more somewhere somehow
As close as can be, without actually being nowhere right now

She had a god's eye up on the beautiful bonsai, she hung the rosary beads around the Buddha's neck
A dreamcatcher fell and rang a sacred bell, near the Hindu tapestry that was a wreck
I heard the bell toll when I struck the singing bowl with a crystal that I found behind the chimes
Flipped through a copy of, "Eat, Pray, Love" I didn't judge her, no I don't sometimes

Just a little bit closer to nowhere
A little more somewhere somehow
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A little more somewhere somehow
As close as can be, without actually being nowhere right now

You're nowhere right now to me
You're nowhere right now to me

Bonnie Blackstone and Monday moon beams
I dream of dragons and a rainbow of ice cream
Rockets' red glare and chemical warfare
You might be here, but you are nowhere
You are nowhere!

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