

Nowhere at All

The Queers

No one knows how old I am,
But I remember Vietnam.
I tell them I don't dye my hair.
I hate my life, and I don't care.

I'm nowhere at all.
I'm nowhere at all.
I'm nowhere at all.
I'm nowhere at all.

I wish I was back in L.A.
I wish I was there today.
They really think I'm cool out there,
But out here they just don't care.

I'm nowhere at all.
I'm nowhere at all.
I'm nowhere at all.
I'm nowhere at all.