Going Nowhere

The Sherlocks

Last night has done me over
I thought I'd feel alright
I'm not sure if I'm sober
But it's not like I need to drive today

Ten years and nobody answered
I'll keep banging on the same old drum
Cos if it takes ten more just to find out the answer
It proves what I thought all along

It's not what you know it's who
And who am I when I'm at home?
These days, I really don't why

I'm up and down
But I want you to stick around
To get my feet on solid ground
I'm going nowhere
I want the truth
I wanna see some kind of proof
That makes me feel the way I do
I'm going nowhere

Stand back, we're coming through
I'm afraid this love is a lasting feud
That keeps me up, it might let me down
I'd rather be nowhere with it
Than somewhere without

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These days I really don't know why

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