Big Sugar, Nowhere To Run

(C. Linden)

Well, I wish I could tell somebody 'Bout the way I feel today Wish I could pack my leavin' trunk And make my getaway

There's nowhere to go Nowhere to go Well I ain't goin' home no more My feet, they feel so slow

Well I go to a downtown party I feel like leavin' soon There ain't nobody seem to know my name But a great big hollow moon

There's nowhere to go Nowhere to go Well I ain't goin' home no more My feet, they feel so slow

Well I was lookin' for some friend now Since the day that I arrived I wish somebody would call my name And make me know that I'm alive

There's nowhere to go Nowhere to go Well I ain't goin' home no more My feet, they feel so slow They feel so slow

Well, I wish I could tell somebody 'Bout the way I feel today I wish I could pack my leavin' trunk And make my get away

There's nowhere to go Nowhere to go Well I ain't goin' home no more My feet, they feel so slow