

# Dropbox, Nowhere Man

Apread your cards  
Upon the table  
Now's the time  
To show your able

Nowhere man you will find  
Yourself dead or older  
Ask for me all the time  
You've spent to make it over

Starve the mind  
Of pain and hunger  
Long to see them gaze  
And wonder

Nowhere man you will  
Find yourself dead or older  
Ask for me all the time  
You've spent to make it over  
Nowhere man you might  
Blind yourself getting sober  
As for me come and cry to me  
To wet my shoulder

Don't go down that road

Nowhere man you will  
Find yourself dead or older  
Ask for me all the time  
You've spent to make it over  
Nowhere man you you might  
Blind yourself getting sober  
As for me come and cry for me  
And wet my shoulder