# John Porter, No Place To Go

My hands are covered in blood
In the early morning light
In turns this room into a
Red Sea of Delight

I’m washed up - I’m cut up
Too much to show
I just know one direction
No place to go

I want to take you in my arms
And curse the night away
Aliens have kindnapped me
And my world’s gone astray

I’m washed up – I’m cut up
Too much to show
I just know one direction
Oh, No place to go

I am touched by Desire
My body has wasted away
My child has outgrown me
And he’s gone out to play

I’m messed up – i’ll shut up
Too much to show
I just know one direction
Oh, no place to go

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In the early morning light
It turns this room into a
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I’m messed up – i’ll shut up
Too much to show
I just know one direction
No place to go
No place to go