

Anti Nowhere League, Nowhereman

Nowhere man, nowhere man
You laugh at things you don't understand
Nowhere man, nowhere man
Wash my blood from your feeble hands
And even though your trying hard
To make a better life
All you do is turn away. sharpen up your knives
Nowhere man, nowhere man,
Your happy as a pig in sand
Nowhere man, nowhere man
You glut yourself on the fat of the land
Climbing up your ladder high
One step at a time
Treading on your fellow manyour no friend of mine
Nowhere man, nowhere man
Bowing down, you never make a stand
Nowhere man nowhere man
Beat the Jones's if you can..huh
Nowhere man, nowhere man
In you ugly clothes you feel so grand
Nowhere man, nowhere man
Take a look at yourselfyou're a fuck of a man
And day by day your looking back
To see what you have got
A steady job, a tenancy . That ain't a lot
You laugh at things you don't understand
Wash my blood right off your hands
Nowhere man, nowhere man
You nowhere, nowhere, nowhere man
Nowhere man, nowhere man,
You nowhere, nowhere, nowhere man!