

# Bobby Bare, Can't Seem To Get Nowhere

Here I am a livin' fast smokin' Lucky's and talkin' trash  
Hangin' out on a barroom stool actin' like a fool  
Out of work and out of luck stay out late and I drink too much  
You see my face all over town I ought to settle down  
Yes I guess I must confess look at me my life's a mess  
Just like a rockin' chair I can't seem to get nowhere

All my friends are married now guess I missed the boat somehow  
They all moved away last year but I'm still here  
Talkin' big and wastin' time I tell the girls I'm 29  
But lately I think it shows I'm gettin' old  
Yes I guess I must confess...  
[ guitar ]  
Yes I guess I must confess..  
Here I am a livin' fast...