

Golden Smog, Nowhere Bound

(Perlman, Murphy, Johnson)

It don't matter if I lose

It's how I play the fool

Somewhere down the line it all got

Twisted, torn, and tossed and thrown away

It all looks the same to me

What you want I'll never be

Chorus:

And I can't seem to get it right

But I wanna get off right now

I can't seem to get it right

But it's all so wrong, somehow

Did you think I wouldn't return. Did you think I wouldn't return

Did you think that I was dead. Did you think that I was dead

Did you think I'd crash and burn

Did you think it was my turn

Radio plays, I'm coming down

Road stretches out, but it ain't - Lord I'm home

I'm not big on being amazed

I'm in a haze, I'm lost - Nowhere bound

And all my friends they jumped the wagon

Parked today, tails a-waggin'

(Chorus)