

# John Kay, Nobody Lives Here Anymore

Words and music by John Kay

I fried in the sun just outside San Bernadino  
Flagged me a ride in a rattletrap ford  
Rollin' back east to the northern border  
I'm back in town to find my favorite folk  
But nobody knows and nobody cares  
'Cause nobody plays here, nobody stays here  
Nobody lives here anymore

I drift by the winos near the greyhound station  
Searching for shelter like a castaway  
But there are lookers and lechers in a pagan bookstore  
That once held a home where I could sing and play  
Nothing is left but the faded street signs  
To tell me that I knew this place before  
'Cause nobody plays here, nobody stays here  
Nobody lives here anymore

Everyone warned me not to look for memories  
Nothing at all ever remains the same  
Now I'm turning around, I'm rollin' back home  
Leaving no one behind that will remember my name  
But nobody knows and nobody cares  
'Cause nobody plays here, nobody stays here  
Nobody lives here anymore

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