

Lunachicks, Nowhere Fast

Get in!
Let go!
Wee still got such a long way to go
We got a 10 hour drive
And a half tank of gas
We got seven people stuffed
In the back of the van
We wonder why we do it
Well it just cuz we haven got a better plan

What can you do
When you got nothing to lose?
I tellin you
I do what I wanna do
I always knew
I won stop until I through!

I give
What do I get?
Well I guess I really don know yet
Wee seen every floor
Of every motel 6
We got dirty clothes and lost guitars
And wee all sick
It a small price to pay
And we pay it every single day

What can you do
When you got nothing to lose?
I tellin you
I do what I wanna do
I always knew
I won stop until I through!

Pack my bags into the van
Write set lists put make up on
Now it time to get what comin to me, me, me!

No more workin for the man
Quit my job and grabbed my wig
Hit the stage and rip this town
And I gone, gone, gone
Go!

What can you do
When you got nothing to lose?
I tellin you
I won stop until Im through
I tellin you
I do what I wanna do
I always knew
I can stop until I through!