

Oasis, Going Nowhere

Hate the way that you've taken back
Everything you've given to me
And the way that you'd always say
'It's nothing to do with me'
Different versions of many men
Come before you came
All their questions were similar
The answers just the same

I'm gonna get me a motor car
Maybe a Jaguar
Maybe a plane or day of fame
I'm gonna be a millionaire
So can you take me there?
Wanna be wilde 'cos my life's so tame

Here am I, going nowhere on a train
Here am I, growing older in the rain
Hey 'ey
Hey 'ey
Hey 'ey

Hate the way that you've taken back
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And the way that you always say
'It's nothing to do with me'

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Here am I, going nowhere on a train
Here am I, growing older in the rain
Here am I, going nowhere on a train
Here am I, getting lost and lonely
Sad and only, why sometimes does my life feel so tame?
Hey 'ey
Hey 'ey
Hey 'ey