

One Man Army, The Lonely Road Nowhere

I've Known It For Quite Some Time
They're Gonna Come Save Me
Put Me In The Schools To Learn
To Be Just Like Them
To Drive A Steady Life
Investments And A Job
To Choose My Own Path Picked For Me
When All I Wanted Was My Own Novelty

I Fought Them All For The Lonely Road Nowhere
For The Right To Something I Can Call My Own In The End

The Distance That I've Covered Stretches Miles Even Overseas
Playing To The Sound Of My Own Beat
Even breaking My Own Empty Promises
They Seldom Ever Call But I See Them Now And Then
Always Asking Me If I Need Anything
Yeah All I Want Is A Ride Downtown

I Fought Them All I Don't Need None Of Them
The Lonely Road To Nowhere Is My Own In The End

Well Now They're Holding Me So I Can See
That Condescending Look At Me
That Pointed Finger Saying I Told You So
Your Luck Has Run Out With Nothing To Show
But Pocket Change From Your Coming Of Age
Old Stories Of The Lonely Road To Nowhere