

Paul Westerberg, Nowhere Man

He's a real Nowhere Man,
Sitting in his Nowhere Land,
Making all his Nowhere Plans for nobody.
Doesn't have a point of view,
Knows not where he's going to,
Isn't he a bit like you and me?
Nowhere Man, please listen,
You don't know what you're missing,
Nowhere Man, the world is at your command.
He's as blind as he can be,
Just sees what he wants to see.
Nowhere Man can you see me at all?
Nowhere Man, don't worry.
Take your time, don't hurry.
Leave it all 'til somebody else lends you a hand.
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Knows not where he's going to,
Isn't he a bit like you and me?
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