

Status Quo, Going Nowhere

I'm tired out, and my head is aching
I wanna shout, but I feel I'm going nowhere
Yeah, I feel I'm going nowhere

I run around in a fit of madness
To work it out in the hope of going somewhere
Yeah, I hope I'm going somewhere

And I know it must be time for making up my mind
Doesn't matter if I find
If I'm really going nowhere

I'm better now, that I've thought about it
Can't figure out, but I'm looking for it somewhere
Yeah, I hope I'm getting somewhere

But you never know in time, with the changing of my mind
I could turn around and say, that was just another day
And I'm really going nowhere
I run around in a fit of madness
To work it out in the hope of going somewhere
Yeah, I hope I'm going somewhere

But you never know in time, with the changing of my mind
I could turn around and say, that was just another day
And I'm really going nowhere