

# 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