

The Queers, Nowhere At All

No one knows how old I am
But I remember Vietnam
I tell them I won't cut my hair
I hate my life and I don't care

I'm nowhere at all
I'm nowhere at all
I'm nowhere at all
I'm nowhere at all

I wish I was back in LA
I wish I was there today
They really think I'm cool out there
But out here they just don't care

I'm nowhere at all
I'm nowhere at all
I'm nowhere at all
I'm nowhere at all