

Thea Gilmore, Down To Nowhere

Well, I am going down to nowhere
It is not too far from here
And the rainll be running rings
Around this tin-pot cavalier
And there are skeletons and wastrels
As far as the eye can see
So if you want me baby
Then nowhere's where Ill be

Yeah, I am going down to nowhere
Oh its childs play
We are turning up our collars
We are hijacking the day
And you can tell me about your journeys
You can tell me all your dreams
But nothing comes close
To the nowhere that Ive seen

And all you people heading somewhere
Well, you dont know what youre missing
Cause there's nothing like the freedom
Of a place where no one listens

So I am going down to nowhere
It is steeped in history
This is high-rise living for a
Joke like me
We are such pretty little failures
On streets paved with fools gold
And no-one will think twice about
The nothing that theyve sold

And all you people where heading somewhere
Well you dont know what youre missing
Cause there's nothing like the freedom
Of a place where no one listens

So I am going down to nowhere
With the drop-outs and the bums
Im a soldier of the vacuum
When the darkness comes
Im a vaudeville comedian
In a theatre of bones
And its a laugh a minute
When nowhere is your home