

## Warren Brothers "Nowhere Fast"

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I grew up here on Bourbon Street  
Playin' for the beer and tips  
Livin' by the Poncha Train  
Watchin' drunks and sailin' ships  
I'm sittin' on a midnight train  
Gonna bury momma on my birthday  
And never's gonna be too soon  
To see these streets of Vieux Carre

Thirty years ago  
Momma was a pretty bride  
She took this train to New Orleans  
Made a mask for Mardi Gras  
And never took it off it seems  
Daddy drank away their honeymoon  
He never wore his wedding band  
They fought just like a hurricane  
But she fell in love with Dixieland

Now I'm on a train to nowhere  
To find the future in my past  
I'm on a train to nowhere  
Feelin' like a no one  
How long will this last?  
Goin' nowhere fast

Nine months later to the day  
She labored deep into the night  
I was the baby in her arms  
And she was weakened by the fight  
I grew up fast, I grew up hard  
The alleyways were my backyard  
Momma sang at Pat O'Riley's  
And I sat in with the band on Fridays

Now I'm on a train to nowhere  
To find the future in my past  
I'm on a train to nowhere  
Feelin' like a no one  
How long will this last?  
Goin' nowhere fast

Tonight we'll cross the  
Mason-Dixon line  
Finally takin' momma home  
She will find a restin' place  
Beneath the garden made of stone  
And I came here to find tomorrow  
Now I hear my station name  
If I can just forget my past  
Maybe I can start again

Now I'm on a train to nowhere  
To find the future in my past  
I'm on a train to nowhere  
But this trip will be my last  
Yeah if I can just get goin'  
And get myself on track  
Off this train to nowhere  
It's goin' nowhere fast

Goin' nowhere fast  
Goin' nowhere fast

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