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Chris Isaak "Goin' Nowhere"

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Like the clothes, like the tan, like the way you shake it. Your the kind of a girl I can tell you make it. Your the kind of a girl I can tell your goin' nowhere. Your goin' nowhere.

Like the lips, like the look, like the way you show it. Your the kind of girl that I like you know it. Your the kind of a girl I would say your goin' nowhere. Your goin' nowhere.

So take a ride with me now baby, hop inside and maybe baby.

We can find a way to make it all ok. Yeah.

Like the stance, like the sky, like the way you shake it. Your the kind of a girl that looks better naked.

Your the kind of a girl I would say is goin' nowhere. Your goin' nowhere.

Yeah-A-Oh-A-Whow-Ho-Yeah Yeah-A-Oh-A-Way-Hey-Ho Way-Hey-Oh-A-Way-Hey-Ho- Your goin' nowhere.

Take a ride with me now baby, hop inside and maybe baby.

We can find a way to make it all ok. Yeah.

Like the clothes, like the tan, like the way you shake it. Your the kind of a girl I can tell you make it. Your the kind of a girl I would say is goin' nowhere. Your goin' nowhere.

A-Hey-Ho-A-Way-Hey-Ho Yeah-A-Hey-Hey-Yeah Whow-Hey-Oh-A-Hey-Hey-Ho Hey-Hey-Ho

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