

## Kenny Chesney

# "Nowhere To Go, Nowhere To Be"

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Like an empty bottle washed up by the waves  
Like an old scooter slippin' slowly to it's grave  
Like ghosts of old sailors caught somewhere in time  
Like a lone palm, watch the world unwind

Nowhere to go and nowhere to be  
Trinidad Charlie on a stool next to me  
Readin' his book 'bout the have and have-nots  
In between chapters we take another shot  
And one by one we slide from reality  
With nowhere to go, and nowhere to be

There's jerk chicken grillin' on the grill

Sure feels good for some time to be still  
Even if it's only for a little while  
Sight of the sails in the wind makes me smile

Days turn into night  
When you're stuck in still life

And you got nowhere to go and nowhere to be  
Trinidad Charlie on a stool next to me  
Readin' his book 'bout the have and have-nots  
In between chapters we take another shot  
And one by one we slide from reality  
With nowhere to go, and no where to be

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