Keen Robert Earl "Goin' Nowhere Blues"

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In the corner of the barroom Lives the ghost of Langston Hughes He's takin' notes and smokin' cigarettes Sippin' slowly on his booze Got them goin' nowhere blues

And on the stage beneath the spotlight Woody Guthrie sings the news He's always ready for the good fight Never thinkin' that he'll lose Got them goin' nowhere blues Through the back way in the alley Sellin all you should refuse Looks like Jane has finally given in Hey, what the hell it ain't no use Got them goin' nowhere blues

Out the front around the corner Martin Luther shines your shoes He's preachin' justice and equality I guess Martin's payin' dues He's got them goin' nowhere blues

On the other side it's a free ride
You've got money you can burn
When the ground shakes and the earth breaks
Which way you gonna turn
Are you ever gonna learn
In the poolroom on the table
Swillin' wine and smashin' cues
They locked him up last night for fighting
Cesar Chavez blew a fuse
He's got them goin' nowhere blues

All the members of the union
All the farm and labor crews
They used to be meet here by the dozens
They disappeared in ones and twos
Got them goin' nowhere blues
So you wonder why they come here
They come here to look for clues
Passin' time until they live again

To fight these going nowhere views Leave these goin' nowhere blues To fight these goin' nowhere views

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