

## Chloe Johns

# "Nowhere Doin Nothin"

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Small town, riding round  
Suppose to find a job I didn't wanna find  
Applications blowing round in the backseat  
I didn't care cause he was sitting right beside me

Momma's got us  
Standing in kitchen dodging her questions  
Where you headed? Whatcha gonna do?  
What do you kids plan on getting into?

At seventeen you only got two answers for everything  
We were always going nowhere  
Never doin nothin

Chorus  
Nowhere was a place we found  
Down Live Oak Road six miles from town  
Past the old graveyard where it veers to the right  
On a little dirt road that's hard to find  
Nothing was pack of Marlboro lights  
A few warm beers and some Boone's Farm Wine  
A swimming hole and a pile of clothes on the ground  
Yah we sure had a lot of fun  
Goin nowhere doin nothing

Green eyes, Tan lines  
That boy was all I could ever think about  
Jumping into his F150  
Shimmy to the middle  
Letting him kiss me  
Drove Momma crazy  
Worried her to death  
The same old story every time we left  
We were goin nowhere, never doing nothing

Chorus

Extended Chorus:  
Nowhere was a place we found  
Down Live Oak Road six miles from town  
Past the old graveyard where it veers to the right  
On a little dirt road that's hard to find

Nothing was pack of Marlboro lights  
A few warm beers and some Boone's Farm Wine  
With the radio on and a pile of clothes on the ground  
Yah we sure had a lot of fun, Goin nowhere  
Yah we had too much fun, Goin nowhere doin nothin

Goin nowhere doing nothing

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