

## Swingin' Utters "Nowhere Fast"

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I have crossed this road before for many years, i'm  
sure don't recognize the faces, though, that pass me  
by i've been off and on my way again, passed marsh  
road, atherton, black mountain way and bored stale  
houses on the yellowed plains

i'm going off again, and for no good reason year by  
year i've achieved some type of feeling that suggests  
i've traveled miles that lead to nowhere fast

i've seen the lot of them from queens to journeymen  
bigots and confidantes i've spoken to and laughed with  
destructive catalysts professionals and loyalists punk  
rock pop nihilists have grown up amongst suburban  
architects

who can say it was all deceiving or that anybody was  
mislead? i'm not the one to be judging i may not even  
be who i think i am

the asphalt is my burning bed has left me invalid put  
me to sleep at night in the arms of some strange no  
man's land i'll be back northbound and west i need the  
fucking rest but in the meantime these broken roads  
and homes will ring in my head (Koski)

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