

Thea Gilmore "Down To Nowhere"

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Well I am going down to nowhere
Its not too far from here
The rain'll be running rings
Around this tin pot cavalier
And there are skeletons and wastrels
As far as the eye can see
So if you want me baby
Then nowhere's where I'll be

Yeah, I am going down to nowhere
Oh it's child' s play
We are turning up our collars
We are hijacking the day
And you can tell me about your journeys
You can tell me all your dreams
But nothing comes close
To the nowhere that I've seen

And all you people heading somewhere
Well, you don't know what you're missing
'Cause there's nothing like the freedom
Of a place where no one listens

So I am going down to nowhere
It is steeped in history
This is high-rise living for a
Joke like me
We are such pretty little failures
On streets paved with fools gold
And no one will think twice about
The nothing that they've sold

And all you people who are heading somewhere
Well you don't know what you're missing
'Cause there's nothing like the freedom
Of a place where no one listens

So I am going down to nowhere
With the drop-outs and the bums
I'm a soldier of the vacuum
When the darkness comes
I'm a vaudeville comedian

In a theatre of bones
And it's a laugh a minute
When nowhere is your home

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