

Matches, The

"Destination Nowhere Near"

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The world is moving everywhere but here,
so load the van, Destination: Nowhere Near
I wanna be on the road again
I wanna be on the road again
I wanna be on the road again, yeah
Destination: Nowhere Near

We'd been on the road
for several weeks, now
and it drove you crazy
Got to get back out of this old town
where my parents hate me
1,2,3 and i am alone
2,2,3 by the telephone
3,2,3 and my friends aint home tonight

I sit in my room and play a punk rock song on my folk
guitar
remmeber where the van broke down and our shit
wouldnt fit in the borrowed car
1,2,3 we were just 18
2,2,3 with a madman dream
3,2,3 and it now seems we're still insane
(still down in oakland playin')

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