Nobody's Here Anymore

He got the latest software He got the latest hardeware too He got the latest gizmo Up in his room He's feeling so connected But he don't talk to a soul He got a stash of Twinkies Up in his room

Nobody here anymore Nobody mindin' the store They've all gone To another dimension Nobody here anymore

She comin' 'round the corner Ah in a SUV She got the latest cell phone Up in her ear I'm running 'gainst the traffic But she don't see me One hand on the cell phone One hand on the mirror

Nobody here anymore Nobody mindin' the store They've all gone To another dimension Nobody here anymore

He's sittin' back of the lassroom A million miles away He's listenin' to the rock star on a cd Up front the old teacher She's too tired to snag his mind He's lookin' at the future, she's looking way behind

Nobody here anymore Nobody mindin' the store They've all gone To another dimension Nobody here anymore

John Fogerty