

# Just the Other Side of Nowhere

Dean Martin

I come from just the other side of nowhere to this big time lon  
esome town  
They got a lotta ice and snow here half as cold as all the peop  
le I found  
Every way I've tried to go here seems to bring me down  
Seen about enough to know where I belong

I've got a mind to see the headlight  
Shining on that old white line between my heart and home  
Sick of spendin' Sundays wishing they were Mondays sittin' in a  
park alone  
So give my best to anyone who's left who ever done me any lovin'  
' way but wrong  
Tell 'em that the pride of just the other side of nowhere going  
home

Taking nothing but to show there for these dues that I've paid  
But the soul I almost sold here and the body I've been given aw  
ay  
Fadin' from the neon night time glow here headin' for the light  
of day  
Just the other side of nowhere going home  
Just the other side of nowhere going home