

Nowhere Now

Econoline Crush

21 miles to go, teeth grinding
Cold coffee and a cigarette
Strung out, hung out and driving
I'm not ready to quit yet
Oh, I'm not ready to lose
Oh, I'm tired of crawling back to you
I can feel it
Slipping away
Boiling hot, burning chrome
Neon shining on the world below
Here in this devils pit
The world I've come to know
Oh, I've seen better days
The pain of these memories
I cannot drive away
I can feel it
Slipping away
Nowhere to go from here
Nothing to lose my dear
Nowhere to go from here
We're nowhere now...nowhere now
Broken down and alone
There's nothing I can do
No excuse I can use
Deep inside this hole
Deep inside of you
Oh, I'm not ready to lose
Oh, I'm tired of crawling back to you
I can feel it
Slipping away