

Going Nowhere

Frank Turner

When you're just a stone's throw from where you started and you're going nowhere
When everything you had that was solid has melted into air
When you worked your fingers down to the bone but didn't get your fair share

I'll be there
In there like swimwear
I'm going nowhere

When you feel like you're letting down your friends and you've failed your family
When you're a hedgehog who can't help pricking all the people that you meet
When the ravens leave the tower and you're cowering for fear in the city

I'll be there
In there like swimwear
I'm going nowhere

The empires may fall, and the seas may rise
But I'll be at your side by and by
I'm like an armchair
I'm going nowhere

When you took your umbrella in the rain but you still got soaked
When you worked a sixty-two hour week but you ended up broke
And when the world that you thought made sense turned out to be a joke

I'll be there
In there like swimwear
I'm going nowhere

When you made your best plans but somehow they just didn't work
'Cause you were counting on your countrymen and women not to go berserk
And the future's falling in and all that's left is a hollow kind of hurt

I'll be there
In there like swimwear
I'm going nowhere

Ah youth and my beauty may slip away
But I can try and make you happy every day
I'm like your gray hair
I'm going nowhere

Now the tune may falter and the words may slide
But here's hoping that the sentiment survives

I'm like your record player

I'm like an armchair

I'm going nowhere