

Nowhere Street

Jane

Well there has never been a right time
To tell you what I feel
And each occasion is the wrong time
To say I'm getting out of here
Well I ain't looking for your sympathy
And I aint looking for your love
And I don't think I need permission
To say I think I had enough

I don't want to meet
You and your friends down on Nowhere Street hey yeah
Don't want to speak
To my long lost past
Down on Nowhere Street
I'm gone

Well I heard there is a future
In taking what you can
And that don't include some
User, loser, mental abuser nowhere man

Well there's talk of integrity yeah yeah
And someone spoke to me of truth
And I heard someone talk of being alive yeah
So I'm looking forward to the living truth