

## Goin' Nowhere Fast

Marty Stuart

There's just too much confusion, to get what's really  
going on  
The truth is lying out there, and it's covered up in  
stone  
I get a funny feeling that's been rolling 'round in me  
I think it's time to tell you that it's time for me to  
leave  
It's been fun, it has been a gas  
But it's goin' nowhere fast

Somebody call my number and get me on the phone  
Lately I've been talking to myself, when I had me all  
alone  
Thinking I should start a fire and burn a bridge back  
into town  
It must be time to go back home  
'Cause I miss having me around  
It's almost real, it could've been a blast  
But it's goin' nowhere fast

I'm on a roll so I'll keep rolling  
Gaining ground on my control  
While I need someone to lean on, a tender hand to hold  
As I scramble cross the beckon call of my own heart's  
command  
I'll fade and disappear into a sea of sinking sand  
Like a dark horse running from the past  
I'm goin' nowhere fast  
I'm a dark horse running through the past  
I'm goin' nowhere fast