

## Going Nowhere

Oasis

I hate the way that you've taken back  
Everything you've given to me  
And the way that you'd always say  
It's nothing to do with me  
Different versions of many men  
Come before you came  
All their questions was similar  
The answers just the same

I could do with a motor car  
Maybe a Jaguar maybe a plane or a day of fame  
I wanna be a millionaire so can you take me there  
Wanna be wild cos my life's so tame  
Here am I, going nowhere on a train  
Here am I, growing older in the rain