

I'm Nowhere at All

The Queers

No one knows how old I am,
But I remember Vietnam.
I tell them I don't dye my hair.
I hate my life, and I don't care.

I'm nowhere at all.
I'm nowhere at all.
I'm nowhere at all.
I'm nowhere at all.

I wish I was back in L.A.
I wish I was there today.
They really think I'm cool out there,
But out here they just don't care.

I'm nowhere at all.
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