

# Down To Nowhere

Thea Gilmore

Well I am going down to nowhere  
Its not too far from here  
The rain'll be running rings  
Around this tin pot cavalier  
And there are skeletons and wastrels  
As far as the eye can see  
So if you want me baby  
Then nowhere's where I'll be

Yeah, I am going down to nowhere  
Oh it's child' s play  
We are turning up our collars  
We are hijacking the day  
And you can tell me about your journeys  
You can tell me all your dreams  
But nothing comes close  
To the nowhere that I've seen

And all you people heading somewhere  
Well, you don't know what you're missing  
'Cause there's nothing like the freedom  
Of a place where no one listens

So I am going down to nowhere  
It is steeped in history  
This is high-rise living for a  
Joke like me  
We are such pretty little failures  
On streets paved with fools gold  
And no one will think twice about  
The nothing that they've sold

And all you people who are heading somewhere  
Well you don't know what you're missing  
'Cause there's nothing like the freedom  
Of a place where no one listens

So I am going down to nowhere  
With the drop-outs and the bums  
I'm a soldier of the vacuum  
When the darkness comes  
I'm a vaudeville comedian  
In a theatre of bones  
And it's a laugh a minute  
When nowhere is your home