

Nowhere Man

Bryce Vine

Summer time in citys I ain't never been to yet
Pretty broads with foreign cars who fly around in jets
I don't need no kerosene Id light it all myselfAlright
AlrightAmsterdam and Trinidad aint never seem so close
In the sky with wings tonight Ill hit the golden coast
I don't need no kerosene Id light it all myselfAlright
Alrighthh me oh my
I just wanna see the whole world
On a Plane, in the sky
Ohh me Ohh my
I just wanna see the whole world
On a Train, for the rideAll I wanna do
For the night
Do how I do
Nowhere Man
Here a minute, gone again
I'm the Nowhere ManCity high, for cities I might never call my home
Synagogues and cinemas from Budapest to Rome
I don't need no kerosene Id light it on my own
Alright
AlrightId, Go nowhere and Back
Searching for trouble where ever its at
I smell up the fumes
I fell in the cracks
Booring lesson and expectin on weither to follow the map
New exchanges different language
God Damn
I'm an acclimated man
ohh manoh me oh my
I just wanna see the whole world
On a Plane, in the sky
Ohh me Ohh my
I just wanna see the whole world
On a Train, for the rideYeahAll I wanna do
For the night
Do how I do
Nowhere Man
Here a minute, gone again
I'm the Nowhere ManI just wanna see the whole world

I just wanna see the whole world
I just wanna see the whole world I just wanna see the whole world
From a Plane, in the sky
I just wanna see the whole world
On a Train, for the night All I wanna do
For the night
Do how I do
Nowhere Man
Here a minute, gone again
I'm the Nowhere Man
Here a minute, gone again
I'm the Nowhere Man

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