

# nowhere fast

## Knuckle Puck

I used to think that I was livin? big  
Bet my money on almost anythin?  
Time and time I got caught strugglin?  
    Oh, I had plans, I had dreams  
    Now I had an open bar policy  
Spendin? time tryin? to numb the pain  
    Lost my family just to gain a friend  
    Oh, strange faces I didn?t need  
I?m on a highway, ain?t goin? no place  
    Ain?t got nowhere to run  
    I think this deal is done  
    Travelin?, goin? nowhere fast  
My folks used to tell me, ?Turner, stop and think  
Don?t waste your whole life doin? selfish things?  
Hurtin? your loved ones just to get yourself a stir  
    There comes a time when you gotta let it be  
    I thank the Lord, He had his hands on me  
    Not really thinkin? I had sunken deep  
I looked all around and I was standin? all alone  
    I had dug my, myself a hole  
I?m on a highway, ain?t goin? no place  
    Ain?t got nowhere to run  
    I think this deal is done  
    Travelin?, goin? nowhere fast  
And I looked around and I was standin? all alone  
    I had dug my, myself a hole  
I?m on a highway, ain?t goin? no place  
    Ain?t got nowhere to run  
    I think this deal is done  
    Travelin?, goin? nowhere fast  
I?m on a highway, a lonesome byway  
You know I don?t know where to start  
    With changes on my heart  
    Travelin?, goin? nowhere fast  
    Travelin?, goin? nowhere fast  
    Travelin?, goin? nowhere fast