

# Nowhere to Be

## Bronze Radio Return

My job is done for now at least  
My calendar is filled with vacancies  
In the days ahead I'm looking to  
I've done all that's been asked of me to do  
So honey, now I'm through  
Trying to impress  
Now I'm taking off and cutting loose[Chorus:]  
There's a clock and I'm off it  
And it feels so delightful to have nowhere to be  
'Cause I got a pocket  
With a little cash  
Car with a tank of gas  
And nowhere to be With time to kill and days to seize  
I could end up anywhere I please  
The exciting places that I could roam through  
Or I could melt into my couch at home, too  
Either way I'll use the time to decompress  
Before I'm back again I'm cutting loose[Chorus:]  
There's a clock and I'm off it  
And it feels so delightful to have nowhere to be  
'Cause I got a pocket  
With a little cash  
Car with a tank of gas  
And nowhere to be Sometimes my favorite plan is to have no plans at all  
To unwind with no demand beforehand  
It always won't be, set or permanent  
I'll be back to work eventually  
Soon I'll be in use  
But that's irrelevant  
'Cause until then I'll be cutting loose[Chorus:]  
There's a clock and I'm off it  
And it feels so delightful to have nowhere to be  
'Cause I got a pocket  
With a little cash  
Car with a tank of gas  
And nowhere to be

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