Goin' Nowhere

Chris Isaak

Like the clothes, like the tan, like the way you shake it.
Your the kind of a girl I can tell you make it.
Your the kind of a girl I can tell your goin' nowhere.
Your goin' nowhere.
Like the lips, like the look, like the way you show it.
Your the kind of girl that I like you know it.
Your the kind of a girl I would say your goin' nowhere.
Your goin' nowhere.
So take a ride with me now baby, hop inside and maybe baby.
We can find a way to make it all ok. Yeah.
Like the stance, like the sky, like the way you shake it.
Your the kind of a girl that looks better naked.
Your the kind of a girl I would say is goin' nowhere.
Your goin' nowhere.
Yeah-A-Oh-A-Whow-Ho-Yeah
Yeah-A-Oh-A-Way-Hey-Ho
Way-Hey-Oh-A-Way-Hey-Ho- Your goin' nowhere.
Take a ride with me now baby, hop inside and maybe baby.
We can find a way to make it all ok. Yeah.
Like the clothes, like the tan, like the way you shake it.
Your the kind of a girl I can tell you make it.
Your the kind of a girl I would say is goin' nowhere.
Your goin' nowhere.
A-Hey-Ho-A-Way-Hey-Ho
Yeah-A-Hey-Hey-Yeah
Whow-Hey-Oh-A-Hey-Hey-Ho
Hey-Hey-Ho

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