Nonstop To Nowhere

Faster Pussycat

CHORUS 1:
I'm on the lame train
I got a first-class ticket on the nonstop to nowhere
Where it takes me I don't know
I guess the tracks you make are your own
Well it's 5 o'clock in the morning And I can't fall asleep again
Times are changing and moving fast Way too fast for me
Seems like only yesterday I was skipping school and stealing gasoline
I've been talking I guess you call it Talking a white lie
One minute I'm on top of the world And the next thing you know
CHORUS 1:
Sometimes I just sit and daydream And I just slip away from here
If only I had a crystal ball Or could invent a time machine
I'd go into the future Take a good look around
And see what life has in store for me
I've been walking I guess you call it Walking a thin line
One minute I'm on top of the world And the next thing you know
CHORUS 2:
I'm on the lame train
I got a first-class ticket on the nonstop to nowhere
Where it takes me I don't know
I guess the track
s you make are your own
It's like achain gang going I know the exit
But my problems seem to follow me
Wherever I go Nonstop to nowhere
I don't believe the preachers They're just sticking out their hands
I don't believe the government And who the hell's this Uncle Sam?
Mr. Conductor Will you help me off this train?
Well I believe I'm on the wrong one and it's taking me down the drain
CHORUS 2:
--Scribe

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