

# 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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