Going Nowhere

Oasis

Hate the way that you've taken back
Everything you've given to me
And the way that you'd always say
"It's nothing to do with me"Different versions of many men
Come before you came

All their questions were similar

The answers just the sameI'm gonna get me a motor car, maybe a Jaguar

Maybe a plane or day of fame

I'm gonna be a millionaire, so can you take me there?

Wanna be wild 'cause my life's so tameHere am I, going nowhere on a train

Here am I, growing older in the rain

Hey, hey, heyHate the way that you've taken back Eveything you've given to me

And the way that you always say

'It's nothing to do with me'Different versions of many men

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I'm gonna be a millionaire, so can you take me there? Wanna be wild 'cause my life's so tameHere am I, going nowhere on a train

Here am I, growing older in the rain
Here am I, going nowhere on a train
Here am I, getting lost and lonely
Sad and only, why sometimes does my life feel so tame?

Hey, hey, hey

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