

# Nowhere Man

Bryce Vine

Summertime in cities I ain't ever been to yet  
Pretty broads with foreign cars, we fly around in jets  
I don't need no kerosene, I'll light it all myself  
    Alright, alright  
Amsterdam and Trinidad ain't ever seemed so close  
In the sky with wings tonight I'll hit the golden coast  
I don't need no kerosene, I'll light it all myself  
    Alright, alright  
    Oh me oh my  
I just wanna see the whole world  
    On a plane, in the sky  
    Oh me oh my  
I just wanna see the whole world  
    On a train, for the ride  
    Yeah  
    All I want is foreign land  
    New arrival, nowhere man  
    Here a minute, gone again  
    I'm a nowhere man  
City high for cities I might never call my home  
Synagogues and cinemas from Budapest to Rome  
I don't need no kerosene, I'll light it on my own  
    Alright, alright  
    I go nowhere and back  
    Searching for trouble wherever it's at  
    I smell the fumes, I fell in the cracks  
More or less and expected on whether to follow the map  
    New exchanges, different language, elevated  
    Goddamn I'm an acclimated man  
    Oh me oh my  
I just wanna see the whole world  
    On a plane, in the sky  
    Oh me oh my  
I just wanna see the whole world  
    On a train, for the ride  
    Yeah  
    All I want is foreign land  
    New arrival, nowhere man  
    Here a minute, gone again  
    I'm a nowhere man  
(I just wanna see the whole world)  
(I'll be there until I'm gone)

I just wanna see the whole world  
From a plane, in the sky  
I just wanna see the whole world  
On a train, for the night  
All I want is foreign land  
New arrival, nowhere man  
Here a minute, gone again  
I'm a nowhere man  
Here a minute, gone again  
I'm a nowhere man

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