Nowhere To Go Melissa Etheridge E I know a place Abm Down past an old shack F#m On a road that goes to nowhere Α Ain t nobody coming back Е We can go there tonight Abm We can talk untill dawn F#m Or maybe something else Α **B** (2x) I ll leave the radio on Е Theres no one to hear Α You might aswell scream E They never woke up Α From the American dream E And they dont understand Abm What they dont see Α And they look through you F#m And they look past me E Abm F#m Oh you and i are dancing slow \mathbf{E} Α в And we got nowhe----re to go Past the wal-mart and the prison Down by the old va Just my jeans and my t-shirt And a blue chevrolet I ts saturday night Feels like everythings wrong I ve got some strawberry wine I want to get you alone

Down by the muddy water Of the mighty mo In an abandoned box car Will i ever know Dance with me for ever This moment is devine Im so close to heaven This hell is not mine This hell is not mine