

Nowhere Fast

Aaron Watson

I'm gonna whistle my way down to the water hole
In my bare feet overhauls and fishing pole
I'm gonna watch those cotton candy clouds float past
I'm going somewhere where I know I'm going nowhere fast

Ah uh huh like a lazy Sunday
Ah uh huh feelin good to be alive
Ah uh huh ah uh huh leave all my trouble in the past
I'm going somewhere where I know I'm going nowhere fast

Well you may find me sittin' on the dock of the bay
With my old friend Otis just enjoying the day
I might hit the taco shack and take a good long nap
In my leather easy chair with my