Halfway to Nowhere

Pansy Division

Congratulations: you've made it this far Not much of a future the way that things are No job, no money, and worse of all, no plan Don't have much to speak of, not even a car I used to have to come and pick you up after closing time at th e bar I thought by now you would've had enough, living life like Pete r Pan Because you're halfway to nowhere And you're running out of time I'm going to be frank with you 'cause if I don't who will Since I left you've spent a lot of time going farther down that hill

I won't be there to catch you and it's not that I don't care Because you're halfway to nowhere And you're running out of time

Because you're halfway to nowhere And you're running out of time

I wish we could be closer but you know that I don't dare Because you're halfway to nowhere And you're running out of time