

# Nowhere to Run

Pete Townshend

Make no sail for a gift of the wind  
Drive is slow and for this dream never ends  
All my family and all my friends know there's nowhere to run

In the morning they head for the sun  
Leave your shadows behind whatcha done  
I have tried but I never have won  
Because there's no where to run

Michael's rowing?  
Where she's going?  
What's she saying?  
But that's right, yeah that's right  
Don't starve old sailor long since been dead  
Smoking his pipe and he's scratching his head  
It's bad news but I heard what is said  
He said there's no where to run

Michael's rowing?  
Where she's going?  
What's she saying?  
But that's right, that's right

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