

# The Beatles, Nowhere Man

He's a real nowhere man  
Sitting in his nowhere land  
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody  
Doesn't have a point of view  
Knows not where he's going to  
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

Nowhere man, please listen  
You don't know what you're missing  
Nowhere man, The world is at your command  
Ah, la, la, la, la

He's as blind as he can be  
Just sees what he wants to see  
Nowhere man, can you see me at all

Nowhere man don't worry  
Take your time, no hurry  
Leave it all till somebody else  
Lends you a hand  
Ah, la, la, la, la

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