

## *No Farther*

A wik-walking my way down that strange city street  
I came upon my old school where they used to beat me down  
With the roses and poses of those sad clowns And their fake red noses  
There on the asphalt behind the chain link fence  
Was that greasy kid strutting in his Toughskin pants  
I don't know why but he was holding my guitar and he give it a boot  
Like he wanted to be a football star  
I watched my six fly high up over the fence  
So I turned on my starter and I did a little dance  
Like I was Cris Carter in his last Superbowl ring chance  
I dove and caught my six and quickly shuffled down the lane  
Feeling like I'd gotten my fix of the pain  
Was then that I first heard the refrain As the man sang: You ain't never gonna get no farther (x4)

Well, there like an oasis in that sad city of angst  
Was a tree-coddled stream with no banks  
And I set down my guitar, took a drink and gave thanks  
But just then I saw a stickball game being played with lead pipe  
By some fierce looking brothers who were looking kinda like  
(You know) They didn't care a whole lot for the white type  
Well, well, the leader was sauntering toward me from across the creek  
You know I looked right – left You know I took a little peak  
For a side exit with which off I could sneak  
Just then a grocery getter came along (Delivering a pizza?) No man, a song  
And these are the words that I remember right or wrong He sang: You ain't never gonna get no...(x8)

Well, there was a brown, round, kindly looking man in the front seat  
As I opened up the back door to that strange taxi  
And as we pulled away I began to feel at ease  
He was some kind of spiritual brother But fortunately, upon me, his gospel he did not smother  
I could tell by his dashboard icons to him every religion was kinda the same as any other  
Well, he pulled the car over in a safer part of town  
I went to my pocket for some money to kick down  
He raised up his hand in refusal and did say "We are brothers in one, now get on your way"  
And on the car radio that song did play  
And as he drove away it did not fade away The man sang: You ain't never gonna get no farther(x8)

*(Female chorus) (x2)*

So I left that city when I left my dream Uncertain, you know, as to what it did mean  
But every fence I pass as down the lanes I go I journey through my life trying to get in the know  
It doesn't matter if there's no radio for miles around I still hear the song giving me the sound  
Of a sermon that murmur when the sun's colors are fading out and down  
I raise up my hands and Take heed of the plan I don't understand  
But here're those words again The man, he sang: You ain't never gonna get no farther (x16)

*(Female chorus) (x6)*