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

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, don't hurry
Leave it all 'til somebody else lends you a hand

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

He's a real Nowhere Man
Sitting in his Nowhere Land
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody.

Satan's keeping Nowhere Men Sitting in their Nowhere Lands Making all their nowhere plans for him only

He directs their point of view Leads them where he wants them to Isn't he the root of all evil?

Nowhere Man, please listen Jesus knows what you're missing Nowhere Man, just turn and run towards God

They're as blind as they can be Just see what he makes them see Nowhere Man, can you see this at all?

Nowhere Man, please hurry It is time to worry Leave it all; Let the Holy Ghost open your eyes

He will guide your every step Free you from the spider's web And you'll be a child of God the Father

Nowhere Man, please listen
Jesus knows what you're missing
Nowhere Man, just turn and run towards God

Jesus loves all Nowhere Men Sitting in their Nowhere Lands Making all their nowhere plans for Satan They had rather make their plans for Jesus They had rather make their pans for Jesus.