Where will you be when it hits you Will you be drivin' your car Or will you be there in your office With them all watchin' you fall apart

Will it be next week or twelve months When regret starts to dampen your skin Cause you turned away love that you had once And you might never have it again

Will you be able to call me
Or did you burn down that bridge to my door
Did you leave it with any compassion
Or a clean break that you're famous for
Do you even suspect that it's coming
That the storm is just gathering strength
Where will you be when it hits you
When you see what a mess you have made

Where will you be when I let go When I finally get over that hill Will you be laughing and drinking and smiling When you suddenly get an odd chill

Will you chalk it up to the North wind That a shiver just ran up your spine Or will you realize right then what just happened That whatever I felt for you...died

Will you be able to call me
Or did you burn down that bridge to my door
Did you leave it with any compassion
Or a clean break that you're famous for
Do you even suspect that it's coming
That the storm is just gathering strength
Where will you be when it hits you
When you see what a mess you have made

Where will you be when it hits you Will you be drivin' your car