

# Where Do We Go From Here

Derek Minor

Staring at my wife, papers on the table  
"You must be out your dang mind, I ain't signin' that!"  
How can I watch my love go out the door, be up for grabs?  
Seems like my better half wanna leave with half  
What happened? It wasn't long ago  
I was feelin' you in my life was what I'm longin' for  
It can't be over, I ain't buyin' what you sellin'  
And I know we argue, girl I feel like you, I'm tired of yellin'  
Too, what they gon' think at this church that we in?  
And ain't no way I'm lettin' no other man raise my kids  
What's some doctor gon' tell me about my own life?  
We don't need counsel; we can do it on our own, right?

When we tried it on our own, how could things just not be workin' out?  
Where do we go from here?  
And everything is broken now, it seems the sky is falling down  
Where do we go from here?

Afraid to be exposed  
I'm wide open, filet, that knife was sharp  
We hit our knees for a long time  
Now they see it all, dark parts including our heart  
God, I hope that you not out of practice  
They say you a surgeon, any room inside your practice?  
This car crash that we call a marriage injured us  
Tried to tend our own wounds, it's killing us  
Thought if we just tried harder [?] read books, get a little smarter  
Things will be better again  
But our problem is a problem you can't think or wish it away  
One hope to solve it  
These words I hope you heed  
On your own you're destined to fail, that's a guarantee  
You don't wanna be me at this table  
One decision from making us together a fable

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Where do we go from here?