Where you going now that you ain't been before? The same worn out roads behind the same old doors I could wait here for you for a thousand years or more But I probably won't look all that good then so why won't you j ust come around now I've got questions deeper than you want to go There's no need to argue or put up all this show And if I were a king there'd be dust upon my throne But I can't even reach the doorway to get out on my own Oh, I could wait for an hour Oh, I could wait for a day Oh, when you get where you're going take a good look around and you'll see where you are today I've got questions deeper than you want to go There's no need to argue or put up all this show I might know the words to sing to you a song But I can't reason my convictions knowing something's wrong Something's wrong Where you going now that you ain't been before? The same worn out roads behind the same old doors I could wait here for you for a thousand years or more Ah, but I'm probably going to look like \*\*\*\* right around then so why won't you just come around now Come around now Oh, we could sit here forever Oh, we could waist all our time Oh, when we get where we're going take a good look around and w e'll see And we'll see