

Where Do I Go from Here

Paul Williams

If I knew the way I'd go back home
But the countryside has changed so much
I'd surely end up lost
Half remembering names and faces
So far in the past
On the other side of bridges that were burned once they were crossed

Tell me where
Where does a fool go
When there's none left to listen
To a story without meaning
That nobody wants to hear
Tell me where
Where does a fool go
When he knows there's something missing
Tell me where
Where do I go from here
Where do I go from here

To get back home
Where my childhood dreams and wishes still outnumber my regrets
Get back to a place where I can figure on the odds
Have a fighting chance to lose the blues
And win my share of bets

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