

Where You Come From

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

It's not where you come from It's more where you're going And knowing the going might get strange The world's greatest writers Are all drunks and fighters Get going, that isn't going to change Will you still wager on the egg? Is it the egg or are you chicken? There's an outside possibility Your life might start to kick in Your heart will start the race Will you chase or set the pace? Brace yourself The plot's about to thicken It's not where you come from It's more where you're going And knowing the going might get strange The world's greatest writers Are all drunks and fighters Get going, that isn't going to change. It's been a thousand years or two And still the seconds keep on clicking Clogging cogs and greasing gears Still you can't stop the clock from ticking It's time that's overrated And being great's become outdated The apples, oranges? Not worth picking It's not where you come from It's more where you're going And knowing the going might get strange The world's greatest writers Are all drunks and fighters Get going, that isn't going to change Come on! Where is it you're going? Who was it who said it? Which stones are worth throwing? Who will we discredit? A pathetic aesthetic In a world less poetic It's not where you come from It's going, go get it It's not where you come from It's more where you're going And knowing the going might get strange The world's greatest writers Are all drunks and fighters Get going, that isn't going to change It's not where you come from It's more where you're going And knowing the going might get strange The world's greatest writers Are all drunks and fighters Get going, that isn't going to change Go! Where is it you're going? Who was it who said it? Which stones are worth throwing? Who will we discredit? A pathetic aesthetic In a world less poetic It's not where you come from It's going, go get it.