

# Chris Rea, Where Do We Go From Here

She's 24, she's 25  
She doesn't know what's true or lies  
Where does she go?  
Where does she go from here?  
He's 21, he's 22  
TV crap is all he knew  
Where does he go?  
Where does he go from here?  
She goes to school  
She stays at home  
Wherever she goes, she feels so alone  
Where does she go?  
Where does she go from here?  
They're 34, they're 45  
They're so obsessed with the car they drive  
Where do they go she says  
Where do we go from here?  
Love is a stranger, with a silicon smile  
As you choke on your envy, down the magazine mile  
You must look, but don't touch  
You must but, but don't feel  
One day you will find out  
None of it's real  
Where do we go, where do we go from here?