

# Adam Gregory, Where It's At

I've got a window down  
I've got a road in front of me  
I've got a radio  
I got no place that I gotta be  
And it feels so fine to be killing time  
And it feels so free to just shoot the breeze  
And where it's at is where I'm gonna be  
And who I am, that's the only thing that  
Belongs to me  
Sunday afternoon, just hanging out  
Nothing much to do  
It's a glorious moment  
The girls walking down White Ave.  
Looking cool  
And it feels so fine to be wasting time  
And it feels so free to just let it be  
And where it's at is where I'm gonna be  
And who I am, that's the only thing that  
Belongs to me  
Love can be over-rated and being alone  
Is just fine sometimes  
We all get lacerated  
You never know when you might  
Find where it's at  
Yeah where it's at  
And it feels so fine to be killing time  
And it feels so free to just shoot the breeze  
And where it's at is where I'm gonna be  
And who I am, that's the only thing that  
Belongs to me  
And where it's at is where I'm gonna be  
THAT'S RIGHT  
And who I am, that's the only thing that  
Belongs to me  
You're where it's at... you're where it's at  
You're where it's at  
That's where it's at... that's where it's at