

Jeff Finlin, Where Do We Go

Our love got buried on the 4.05
And Judy's drinking glasses of tears
Johnny's little head it come all undone
When the stoplight's change him to fear
Your heart comes tumbling and my hand's in the fire
I feel nothing but the future and past
Caught dead cold with your love in my hand
What's it going to take it to last

When the rain come down, cold and clear
And the rain come down
Where we gonna go, where we gonna go from here?

Got a notion for the strange last Saturday night
But all I got inside me is blue
Filling up that hole it don't work no more
Unless it comes from something bigger than you
Remember them days when the sun burned bright
and nothing seemed to darken our day
Now I'm standing on this bridge in the Mississippi night
Asking you to show me the way

When the rain come down, cold and clear
When the rain come down
Where we gonna go, where we gonna go from here?

Come here baby, nothing ever seems to change
Something deeper
Gotta help us rearrange
The sound ya hear in your own name

When the rain come down, cold and clear
When the rain come down
Where we gonna go, where we gonna go from here