

# Robert Cray, Where Do I Go From Here

She's gone  
After all these lovin' years  
After I figured  
She'd always be near

After my tears dry I want to know  
Where do I go from here?

Where do I go from here?  
Thought I'd never have to choose  
Ohh, I thought that our lovin'  
I'd never, never, never lose

I wasn't prepared for the heartache  
I wasn't prepared to pay more dues, no

(Stingy Guitar solo)

After all those years  
All my ways were set  
Change comes hard  
Ohh, but you can sure enough bet

I'll find a new road  
Poor Bob ain't found it yet

Now where do I go from here?  
I thought I'd never have to choose  
I thought that our lovin'  
I'd never, never, never lose

I wasn't prepared for the heartaches  
Wasn't prepared to pay more dues, no