

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