

# The Band, Where Do We Go From Here?

Did you hear about the eagle of distinction  
The one that came on every Friday afternoon  
Well, it seems that eagle has near flown into extinction  
Descending to the sand  
His biggest enemy being man  
Have you ever seen the freedom on the wing

Where do we go from here? I asked my woman  
Where do we go from here? Oh woman, my woman  
La la la la la la la la, she said, nowhere

Did you hear about the railroad going under  
How it seems its days are numbered on the board  
Well, I feel sad about the railroad and it's no wonder  
It'd run right by my door  
I can't hear it anymore  
How can you get to sleep when the whistle don't moan

Where do we go from here? Is there no way of knowing  
Where do we go from here? Oh, I need to be shown  
La la la la la la la la, they said, somewhere

Have you heard about the buffalo on the plain  
And how at one time they'd stampede a thousand strong  
Now that buffalo's at the zoo standing in the rain  
Just one more victim of fate  
Like California state  
You sure do miss the silence when it's gone

Where do we go from here? I hear from no one  
Where do we go from here? Could you tell me, someone  
La la la la la la la la, I'd go anywhere