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Where you gonna go from where you've come?
Save your face and all your grace and run, and run
Maybe to your sister's, maybe to your mother's house
Maybe lying naked on your brand new boyfriend's couch
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Maybe underground where the germs won't get you Maybe to the hills where the dominoes won't hit you when they fall

Where you gonna go when it breaks?
Where you gonna go when it petrifies the lakes?
Maybe to the circus, maybe to the movie church
Maybe build your birdhouse from this fallen yankee birch

Maybe to the ocean where the storm is raging nigh Maybe to the desert where you can't afford to cry

Why don't you come with me? Why don't you come with me?

Where you gonna go when I'm gone? Will you ever understand this song? This song...

Let's go to the river, we can sink our bodies low
And I can say what I have died to say - "Ho hum, o hi, hi ho...
"

Maybe clown for president, pissing in the ditch Maybe killer culture, maybe poisoning the fish

Maybe underground where the germs won't get you
Maybe to the hills where the dominoes won't hit you
When they fall into the ocean, where the storm is raging nigh
Maybe to the desert where you can't afford to cry

Why don't you come with me, with me...? Why don't you come with me, with me...?