

Where Do I Go From Here

Peggy Lee

If I knew the way I'd go back home
The countn/side has changed so much, I'd surely end up
lost
Half-remembered names and faces so far in the past
On the other side of the bridges
That were burned once they were crossed
Tell me where, where does a fool go
When there's no one left to listen
To a ston/without meaning that nobody wants to hear
Tell me where, where does a fool go
When he knows there's something missing
Tell me where, where will I go from here
Where will I go from here
Get back home where my childhood dreams and wishes
Still are none of my regrets
Go back to a place where I can figure all the odds
Have a fighting chance to lose the blues
And win my share of bets
Tell me where, where does a fool go
When there's no one left to listen
To a ston/without meaning that nobody wants to hear
Tell me where, where does a fool go
When he knows there's something missing
Tell me where, where will I go from here
Where will I go from here
Tell me where, where does a fool go
When there's no one left to listen
To a ston/without meaning that nobody wants to hear
Tell me where, where does a fool go
When he knows there's something missing
Tell me where, where will I go from here
Where will I go from here
Tell me where, where does a fool go
When there's no one left to listen
To a ston/without meaning that nobody wants to hear
Tell me where, where does a fool go
When he knows there's something missing
Tell me where, where will I go from here
Where will I go from here