

Where You Gonna Go?

Preston School of Industry

June fell for Johnny on the Fourth of July
As the fireworks popped in the summer sky
With a spark in her eye she just sat there and stared
As his face lit up to the rocket's red glare
And by September she'd asked him for a wedding band
How could she know he was a ramblin' man?
He walked out the door in the dead of the night
And a sleepy voice whispered as he turned out the light
She said, "Where you gonna go?
What you gonna do when you get there?
Who you gonna call
When your road runs out at the sea?"
"Oh, you're never gonna find someone
Who loves you like I do
If you get tired of runnin'
You can turn around and walk back to me"
He called her up to say he missed her a lot
Texas Panhandle was as far as he'd got
He'd run out of money, he'd run out of luck
He'd run out of gas in his pick up truck
"Hitch a ride, catch a train or a Greyhound bus
'Cause there's a baby on the way and that makes three of us
And I need you here beside me, I can't go it alone"
She told him one more time then she hung up the phone
Saying, "Where you gonna go?
What you gonna do when you get there?
Who you gonna call
When your road runs out at the sea?"
"You know, you're never gonna find someone
Who loves you like I do
When you get tired of runnin'
You can turn around and walk back to me"
And the years just seemed to roll on by them
She missed him more and more every day
And that boy grew up to look and act just like him
And she knew some day soon he'd be old enough to fly away
And she'd say, "Baby, where you gonna go?
What you gonna do when you get there?
Who you gonna call
When your road runs out at the sea?"
"You know, you're never gonna find someone
Who loves you like I do
When you get tired of runnin'
You can turn around and walk back to me
If you ever get tired of runnin'
You can turn around and walk back to me"

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