

# This Is Where

**Richard Buckner**

This is where things start going bad  
And this is where the map gets  
Torn up and tossed Put to sleep with the hoof  
And a trip to the cross  
A bowl and a porter  
For the drawn and the quartered I'm gonna sit here dear  
And see who makes the law  
This isn't a goodbye letter  
This is should I be here at all I'm not gonna take it easy  
I'm gonna go to bed mad  
And this is where things start going bad  
Well, I took off a year  
And I took off my dead skin  
And I didn't take it down to zero, dear  
Just to take it all again This is where we sat  
And this is where we kissed  
And this is where you yelled At the Muni we missed  
And this is where I think of  
The peace that we had And this is where things start going bad  
This is where things start going bad Well, I took off a year  
And I took off my dead skin  
And I didn't take it down to zero, dear  
Just to take it all again  
This isn't something good  
And this isn't something sad  
This isn't for what we've got, dear This is for what we had  
And this is where things start going bad  
This is where things start going bad  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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