Where It Goes

Lori Carson

I don't know where it comes from
I don't know where it goes
But clearly it's going, gone
It's time to let it
Time to move on

A friend went to Paris
And even if it rains there
Going somewhere is better than nowhere
I don't know where it comes from
Where it goes

Friday morning can't decide
To live or die
When you feel better
You'll be glad you're alive
If you can't sleep
Call her up in L.A.
She's living there
In a house full of blue-jays

I don't know where it comes from
I don't know where it goes
Where it goes

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Carson, Lori
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/