

# Start Somewhere

TobyMac

Last night, everything was movin' so fast  
I could barely keep track  
Oh, of my offenses or your defenses  
In hindsight, I woulda, coulda, shoulda not gone there  
But left without a word to spare  
Was it your offenses or my defensiveness?

That's got me thinkin' that we're never gonna get it right  
I wanna straighten this before the sun goes down tonight  
If I could only fight the bitterness I feel inside  
This thing is eatin' me alive

Well I'm right here  
And you're right there  
And God knows we've got to start somewhere  
'Cause I'm messed up  
And you're broken  
And those shots we fired are still smokin'

Well I'm right here  
And you're right there  
And God knows we've got to start somewhere  
'Cause I'm messed up  
And you're broken  
And those shots we fired are still smokin'

I'm tossin' and turnin' on the things I'd undo  
As I wrestle with the painful truth  
Oh, my sleep escapes me as guilt berates me  
Exhausted, the memories are drawing so near  
I can see it like a world premiere  
When did my objective lose all objectiveness?

That's got me thinkin' that we're never gonna get it right  
I wanna straighten this before the sun goes down tonight  
If I could only fight the bitterness I feel inside  
This thing is eatin' me alive

Well I'm right here  
And you're right there

And God knows we've got to start somewhere  
'Cause I'm messed up  
And you're broken  
And those shots we fired are still smokin'

If I need you, and you need me  
How can you turn your back and just leave me?  
When I'm right here, and you're right there  
And God knows we've got to start somewhere

I said some things that I regret  
And if I could, I'd take 'em back  
If I could turn my words around  
You wouldn't hear a sound

But here I am, and there you are  
The space between us is not so far  
I'm reaching out my hand in love  
Before the fading sun, forgive me for what I've done

Hey, hey  
Hey, hey  
Hey, hey

Well I'm right here  
And you're right there  
And God knows we've got to start somewhere  
'Cause I'm messed up  
And you're broken  
And those shots we fired are still smokin'

If I need you, and you need me  
How can you turn your back and just leave me?  
When I'm right here, and you're right there  
And God knows we've got to start somewhere

The gun shot's gotta go, man. That's it.  
I mean, enough is enough.  
Good grief

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)  
written by MOORE, JAMES L. / STEVENS, CHRISTOPHER E. / MCKEEHAN, TOBY  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>