

Bobby Bloom

"Where Are We Going"

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Jump into a car and get
Away from where you are
And don't tell no one
Where you're going

Talking on the telephone
To here or there or back to home
Communication growing

You're at the elevator
Meet a girl and try to date her
Look at all that sweetness glowing

Don't ask me where
Where are we going

Come into my parlor
Said the spider to the fly
I've got this bitch
You better listen

A generation criticized
But who can see through tired eyes
They don't know what they're missing

Why don't you talk
Till after dark
On Monday, only dogs can bark
The police man is fishing

Don't ask me where
Where are we going
Don't tell what to do
The things you're
Saying aren't new

Now don't you ask me where
Ah, smoke

Stick another dollar
And the air out here
Gets mighty thin

You've got to pay your way now

Using it is on the rise
So free your mind
If you've got eyes
To get out of anything now

What the world is coming to
Is lots of rules they throw at you
Then they let you out to play now

Don't ask me where
Where are we going
Don't tell what to do
The things you're
Saying aren't new

Now don't you ask me where
Where, where, where
Where are we going
Don't tell what to do
The things you're
Saying aren't new, no, no

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