

## Michael McGuire "Know Where"

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Iâ€™ve got nowhere to go so I could never leave you, but  
you have to lie  
just to get people to believe you, I once knew a man I  
was in love with  
his wife, he said everyoneâ€™s a coward some fear  
death some fear life,  
my head was a mess and you know he tuned it, he said  
donâ€™t worry  
about the walking dead but beware the walking  
wounded, he is long  
since gone while I still pursue, I usually find me now  
when I look for  
you.

Even nowhere is some where, but I donâ€™t know where,  
and the things  
that matter donâ€™t matter, and I donâ€™t care.  
Youâ€™ve been around the world Iâ€™ve never left the  
state, your faith it  
kept you going but you got done in by your fate, yeah  
the things you  
donâ€™t do can kill you just as quick as the things you  
do, you were  
always feeling red when I was feeling blue, I remember  
the night we  
laughed and drank yo your health, but all we really did  
is waste a lot of  
time and wealth, how could someone who knows so  
much still not  
learn a thing, but even when we donâ€™t know the song  
we still like to  
sing.

Even nowhere is some where, but I donâ€™t know where,  
and the things  
that matter donâ€™t matter, and I donâ€™t care.  
Weâ€™d drink and laugh all night long and in the early  
morning weâ€™d  
weep, reality is hard nails and a bed of stone for sleep,  
I thought if I  
kept moving Iâ€™d never have to look back, Iâ€™d brag  
about what I had so I  
wouldnâ€™t notice what I lacked, youâ€™ve got to reach  
deep within to find

that shallow place, you might not feel it in your heart  
but see it in your  
face, somewhere those lost words still echo thru this  
night, and  
somewhere there's a place where the darkness gives  
way to the light.  
Even nowhere is some where, but I don't know where,  
and the things  
that matter don't matter, and I don't care.  
But it's worth hanging around these dives just to hear  
the stories they  
tell, about the sinner who walked thru heaven and the  
saint who put  
himself thru hell, we use to say now or never and we  
didn't do nothing  
then, now always gives you another chance and never  
is always when,  
we'd always say if worse comes to worst like it always  
seems to do,  
that you would do your best for me and me the same  
for you, we  
always thought it didn't matter where you were as  
long as you know  
where you are, but I don't know if we didn't go far  
enough or if we  
went to far.  
But like I said I couldn't leave I've got nowhere to go,  
but still I don't  
know where were going and I don't really want to  
know where.

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