

I hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain But her hair reminds me of a warm safe place Where as a child I'd hide And pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me by <Refrain>(x2)

Where do we go where do we go now where do we go Where do we go where do we go now where do we go Where do we go sweet child where do we go now Ah-ya-ya-ya ya-ya-ya where do we go oh woa-oa-oa Em (slow and fade) C D G (sustain) where do we go now Where do we go sweet child















