I hear shoe strings tend to break
But they tie together great
I feel I know
I know where you're coming from

Notebooks filled with lines
And a clock's filled with good times
I think I know
I know where you're coming from
Oh, I know where you're coming from

I never have enough and you always have too much I might just know I know where you're coming from

Quarters for the wash
All the other coins are tossed
I said I know
I know where you're coming from
Oh, I know where you're coming from

I'm on my feet today
And I'll walk into the grave
I drew this map by hand
Show you how to become a man
I'm on my feet today
And then I'll walk into the grave
I said I
I know where you're coming from

We tore the walls out
In this old bedroom of your house
To make room for dreams
I know where you're coming from

Years they come and go
But today is here to stay
I said I know
I know where you're coming from