Did you hear about the eagle of distinction? One that came on every Friday afternoon Well, it seems that eagle Has near flown into extinction

Descending to the sand His biggest enemy bein' man Have you ever seen The freedom on the wing?

Where do we go from here?
And I asked my woman
"Where do we go from here?
Oh woman, my woman"
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
And she said, "Nowhere"

Did you hear about the railroad going under? How it seems its days are numbered on the board And, I feel sad about the railroad And it's no wonder

It would run right by my door I can't hear it anymore
How can you get to sleep
When the whistle don't moan?

Where do we go from here?
Is there no way of knowing?
Where do we go from here?
Oh, I need to be shown
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
And they said, "Somewhere"

Have you heard about the buffalo on the plain?
And how at one time
They'd stampede a thousand strong
Now that buffalo's at the zoo standin' in the rain

Just one more victim of fate Like California state You sure do miss the silence When it's gone

Where do we go from here?
I hear from no one
Where do we go from here?
Could you tell me, someone?
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
And I'd go anywhere

La, la, la, la, la, la, la La, la, la, la, la, la, la La, la, la, la, la, la, la La, la, la, la, la, la, la