Where Do We Go From Here?

Verse:
Paddy Mack drove a hack up and down Broadway,
Pat had one expression and he’d use it ev’ry day;
Anytime he’d grab a fare, to take them for a ride,
Paddy jumped upon the seat, cracked his whip and cried:

Refrain:
Where do we go from here, boys, where do we go from here?
Anywhere from Harlem to a Jersey city pier,
When Pat would spy a pretty girl, he’d whisper in her ear,
Oh joy, oh boy, where do we go from here?

Verse:
One fine day, on Broadway, Pat was driving fast,
When the street was blown to pieces by a subway blast;
Down the hole poor Paddy went, a-thinkin’ of his past,
Then he says, says he, I think these words will be my last:

Refrain:
Where do we go from here, boys, where do we go from here?
Paddy’s neck was in the wreck, but still he had no fear;
He saw a dead man next to him and whispered in his ear,
Oh joy, oh boy, where do we go from here?
Verse:

First of all, at the call, when the war began,
Pat enlisted in the army as a fighting man;
When the drills began, they’d walk a hundred miles a day,
Tho’ the rest got tired, Paddy always used to say:

Refrain:

Where do we go from here, boys, where do we go from here?
Slip a pill to Kaiser Bill and make him shed a tear;
And when we see the enemy we’ll shoot them in the rear,
Oh joy, oh boy, where do we go from here?