

Hanging round your house and staying up all night what I lack you
you got it all behind your doors right you need time I need you right
by my side but I stare too long and get you wrong if I don't
hide each time I fall down you need to come around so fuck our
low downs what I need - someday I'll write a book about it until
that day I follow you around and I won't quit I won't go away
I won't give it up I won't stop but I stare too long and get you
wrong if I don't drop we'll find a way we won't get nowhere we
won't get lost cause we'll get somewhere and I don't mind
I really don't care we'll find a way when we will get there.