

If I turn to the right at the corner  
I may find love within a short block  
If I turn to the left at the corner  
I might find an affair in the long way  
I might step on a stone and hurt myself  
I might step on a stone and hurt myself

Which way should I go now?  
Should I keep on going this way?  
Tell me now  
'Cause I can't be in the back seat of love anymore

When I turn to the right at the corner  
I may see the rough road you've been down  
When I turn to the left at the corner  
I might see all the stones you have thrown

I might feel alone with a silence  
Does the map that you have show my home?

Which way should I go now? Should I keep on going this way  
Tell me now  
'Cause I can't be in the backseat of love

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