

Do You Know

Cimorelli

She sits alone on a roof,
For the third time this week,
As she's shivering,
She can barely speak,
And she says: is there someone out there for me?
Cos I'm waiting here so patiently.

Do you know,
What it's like on your own,
When there's no-body home,
Watch the sunset alone,
Do you know,
What it's like to sing your song,
All the notes come out wrong,
And you wish to yourself,
That someone comes around,
But no-one comes around.

Another lonely night,
She knows how this story ends,
Trying not to care,
But she just can't pretend.
And lately she's been lost,
Searching for someone,
And she asks herself: where did I go wrong?
Where did I go wrong.
Do you know,
What it's like on your own,
When there's no-body home,
Watch the sunset alone,
Do you know,
What it's like to sing your song,
All the notes come out wrong,
And you wish to yourself,
That someone comes around,
But no-one comes around.

When 5 hours have passed,
And she knows he's not calling back,
And it's breaking her down,
It's breaking her down,
But she knows,
That someone's gotta come around.

Sunday night,
She's sitting on her roof at home,
Doesn't want to watch another sunset alone.

Do you know,
What it's like on your own,
When there's no-body home,
Watch the sunset alone,
Do you know,
What it's like to sing your song,
All the notes come out wrong,
And you wish to yourself,
That someone comes around,

But no-one comes around.

Ooooooooooh,
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh ahhhhhhhh.