Night comes in and I go out to find myself a runabout but will she miss me?

All I ever think about is all the doubt I felt each time she ki ssed me, oh

How can lovers hide behind the deepest part of pride is still a mystery

Closer than the deepest broken heartache, longer than the pain it takes to burn

Every time I see myself, I look and wonder if I'll ever learn, yeah, learn, yeah, learn, yeah.

Times goes by, the hours fly, the days and nights just pass me by but does she miss me?

Damn the foolish pride I held inside which made her lie, which made her lie each time she kissed me

Somehow sadly, slowly, something slipped and slid between the truth we promised but will she miss me?

Yeah, I know it was not the first time nor the last time, I know it's just another one of those times

But everything I say means nothing, I will be with her wherever she goes.

Night comes in and I go out to find myself a runabout but will she miss me?

All I ever think about is all the doubt I felt each time she ki ssed me

How can lovers hide inside the deepest part of pride is still a mystery

Closer than the deepest broken heartache, longer than the pain it takes to burn wonder if I'll ever learn

Night and day they pass me by, I wonder why, I wonder why.