Please excuse the state of mind I'm in I haven't been myself for days on end In NY lookin' inside every windowpane

I haven't seen you on the street or in a coffee shop Or on a bench hidin' behind the New York times Somewhere in central park

And on and on and on On and on and on On and on and on it goes It goes

Days like this are so mysterious I wonder if they're gonna change I'm feelin' rain the same as firewood feelin' a flame

I wish I could could go back to bed Bed's the place I last saw you I dread a pillow touchin' a pillow You'll never rest your head upon

Ond on and on and on On and on and on it goes Where it stops, nobody knows

Inside I'm like some tickin' time bomb
If I don't find you soon, I'm bound to what?
Explode!
No matter which road you're walkin' upon
Have the mind to look behind you

I may be the shadow that remains
After the sun has set the memory
You'll remind yourself the next time to forget

As on and on and on
On and on and on
On and on and on it goes
Where it...
On and on and on
On and on and on
On and on and on it goes
Where it stops, nobody knows