

Looking for Clues

Katie Melua

It's crazy but I'm frightened
By the sound of the telephone, oh yeah
I'm worried that the caller
Might have awful news, oh my

Who knows these days where on earth
All the money goes, oh yeah
No doubt we could put it to a better use, oh my

You keep insisting that nobody showed you
How to keep relationships, oh yeah
Your daddy made a real good try, oh my

You said you knew all along
We could work it out, oh yeah
Do you have to make a fuss every time we fly?
I'm looking for clues

I'll have to make an effort now
Just to be serious, oh yeah
Nobody's gonna give you
The benefit of the doubt, oh my

Every time I pick a paper up
It's harder to believe the news
I'm gonna have to shake it up
And twist and shout, oh my

You can't do nothing that you don't
Put your mind to, oh yeah
I suspected all along
You were a dream come true, oh my

I'm never in the dark 'cause my heart
Keeps me well informed, oh yeah
I'm convinced that there's a way
Of getting through to you
I'm looking for clues

It's crazy but I'm frightened
By the sound of relationships, oh yeah
I swear we could put it to a better use

Do hurry, baby, you've forgotten
How to catch a night groove
You told all the callers you were not amused
I'm looking for clues

You keep insisting that nobody showed you
How to use a telephone, oh yeah
Nobody's gonna give you a second chance, oh my

I don't have to make an effort now
To find out where the money goes, oh yeah
Do you have to make a fuss every time we dance?
I'm looking for clues

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