## **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 I'm looking for clues I'm looking for clues I'm looking for clues ...