

Mahogany

Me First and the Gimme Gimmes

Do you know where you're going to
Do you like the things
that life is showing you
Where are you going to
Do you know

Do you get
What you're hoping for
When you look behind you
There's no open door
What are you hoping for
Do you know

Once we were standing still in time
Chasing the fantasies
That filled our minds
You knew I loved you
But my spirit was free
Laughin' at the questions
That you once asked of me

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Do you like the things
that life is showing you
Where are you going to
Do you know

Do you get
What you're hoping for
When you look behind you
There's no open door
What are you hoping for
Do you know

Now looking back
at all we've planned
We let so many dreams
Just slip through our hands
Why must we wait so long
Before we'll see
How sad the answers
To those questions can be.