

Shadow Of A Doubt

Nits

Oh I'm undecided
What I'm going to do now
Have to think it over
What I'm going to do now
I can be a singer
In the next apartment
Waiting for the orchestra
To step inside
Almost fall asleep
Behind the dark piano
Waiting for the silence
Of the night
In the wee small hours
Of a Sunday morning
I am undecided
What I'm going to do now
I can be a painter
In an empty basement
Still life on the table
Till the lights go out
Still there's some desire
In the dark behind me
I can feel the shadow
Of a doubt
Undecided
What I'm going to do now