

When the sun went down
You were sitting under someone else's sunset
And I wasn't around
And you were wishing that I was a guy that you'd just met

And I was probably stumbling down
Some back street alley in Amsterdam
While you were making excuses
And breaking another heart

Or maybe I was drinking wine
With the pigeons in a square in Venice
And I was wondering what you're doing
And wondering where you are

When the stars came out
I was sitting in a studio on sunset
And the lights were down
And I was wishing the time we had wasn't over yet

And you were probably sitting in the airport
Waiting on a plane to Vegas
While I was packing a suitcase
Staring at a waiting car

Or maybe you were heading out
To some house party on Lake Austin
And I was wondering what you're doing
And wondering where you are

When my luck ran out
I was sitting on a concrete block in Little Rock
We didn't scream or shout
We just said goodbye
And I waited for the click
And the lights went out

And now I'm packing it up and I'm rollin' on out to Vancouver
For some wasted youth and a fresh set of lonely stars
And I'm wondering baby, if you ever saw the best of us
And I'm wondering what you're doing
And wondering where you are

I still wonder what you're doing
And wonder where you are