

What Am I Doing Here?

Rollins Band

Walkin' alone down Sunset Boulevard
Feelin' lonely, feelin' mean, feelin' hard
Hot night street light pressin down burning my eyes
Passing cars movin soft to scar my mind
What am I doing here?
What am I doing here?
What am I doing here?
What am I doing here?
Climb the stairs back to my hollow room
Locked up, thrown away, fallin' down, sudden tomb
Voices outside screamin'
Voices inside screamin' at a man - Don't you always hear it from me?
Not sayin' a word to me
What am I doing here?
What am I doing here?
What am I doing here?
What am I doing here?
What am I doing here?
Turn around quick see if I can see my eyes
I see the face in the mirror starin' back don't recognize
Feelin' non-existent, stuck here feelin' gone
Lookin' at my hands only nothin' hangin' on
What am I doing here?
What am I doing here?
What am I doing here?
What am I doing here