I never lie or I don't live at all. First comes the rush then comes the fall. I wonder why it's a torturous thing. Tearing me up on the count of three.

She knows, she knows. She's waiting there for me. She knows and she knows. She's waiting there for me.

How I feel I try to explore, Hidden inside and tangled to more. Not troubled by the rush that it brings, I know what it's like but I can't do a thing.

She knows, she knows. She's waiting there for me. And she knows, she knows. She's waiting there for me.

I want to know what star you are. Why you're so good to me.

Why you're so good to me.

Morning comes and I unlock the door, I tumble outside I've been here before. Never so sweet as after the sting, Tired life free still circling.

She knows, she knows. She's waiting there for me. And she knows, she knows. She's waiting there for me.

And she knows, she knows. She's waiting there for me. And she knows, she knows. She's waiting there for me.