

I Wonder Who We Are

The Clientele

Friday night
And I don't have a clue
Just in the Crowd
We're dreaming as we move

I wonder who we are
I wonder who we are
Tonight

And I know that's someone's following me;
My littered face on the street
The loveliest season has taken you
Write my name in the leaves

I wonder who we are
I wonder who we are
Tonight