

I Thought You Wanted To Know

The dB's

I want to know what it is that we're looking for
You say to me in a voice that's both soft and sore
I've got the key, it's just that I don't think anymore
I am in the air, I don't have a care
I thought you wanted to know
I thought you wanted to know

I turn to you when I'm feeling low or blue
You turn to me when you think that you've found a clue
We turn around, and we never really stand quite still
But I don't really care
I don't really care
I don't even care
Now I'm in the air
I don't really care
I don't really care anymore

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