

# When Will You Go

The Dodos

Who knew that you would follow me  
I think of you as highly guarded  
Its easy when you call to me  
I go to where I'm told

I wanted them to can't relate  
Two things back and forth  
And disintegrate  
So why do you ask me

When will you go? nothing's permanent, I thought you know  
Why do you ask me  
When will you go? nothing's permanent, I thought you know

I'll take you where you hold your fears  
I'll show you what you know, but can't see  
I keep you where I know you'll be  
I'll show you what it means to be

Discarded and put to the side  
Like things back and forth  
And can't integrate  
So why do you ask me

When will you go? nothing's permanent, I thought you know  
Why do you ask me  
When will you go? nothing's permanent, I thought you know

Is this your last call to me?  
I hope it is