

Some people feel desire, I don't know why
Like at the wheel waitin' (way down), I don't know why
I'm gonna find desire, I don't know why
Some people feel sorrow, I don't know why
You can the ?? (barrells) of my mind
Some people feel sorrow (to sit alone), I don't know why
But I cannot feel waitin' (way down), I don't know why
I'm gonna find desire, I don't know why
Like at the wheel waitin' (way down), I don't know why
You can the ?? (barrells) of my mind
Don't even say you think you're too complicated
You know I don't like to beat around the bush
Well now that you know, I want you to be my gal
Waited such a long time just to ask you
You know I don't like a justa hangin' around
Well now that you know, I want you to be my gal
Ah well I mean, but ah, but ah, you know
Waited such a long time just to ask you
You know I don't like a justa beatin' around
Well now that you know, I want you to be my gal
Some people feel sorrow, I don't know why
Like at the wheel waitin' (way down), I don't know why
I'm gonna find desire, I don't know why
Like at the wheel waitin' (way down), I don't know why
You can the ?? (barrells) of my mind