

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