

Don't Know How

The Sunday Drivers

I just don't know
Who I am and how long I'm gonna be with you
I've got to prove I'm not going to lose
And I don't know how

What I do, what I don't, it anyway is wrong
I can't do best
You didn't phone and I've been waiting all the evening here
I've got to break, to loosen my chains
But I don't know how

Got to be a boyfriend and a gentleman
All the wise you think I am, but I don't know how
And I'm spinning around in these winter days
Only trying to forget and I don't know how

I try to put the things in order but I go too far
And make a plan
What do we do? Let's have a drink, "I'd like to be alone"
I've got to hit on to guess what you think
But I don't know how