

## Specially (today)

The Sunday Drivers

Listen to a velvet's song  
Scarfs and pills to heal your throat.  
All your years all my jokes,  
and all the cigarettes we smoked

I don't know why  
I don't know why  
I don't know why  
I don't know why

Specially, today I feel nobody cares for me.  
I feel I'm the victim in my victories.  
What's the truth? - is just a lie,  
just a lie that's always on your side and never...  
never is on mine

You make no noise when you walk  
You eat me when I feel alone  
for all the tiny things I bought,  
bigger recompense you brought

I don't know why  
I don't know why  
I don't know why  
I don't know why

Specially, today I feel no one is listening.  
I feel I'm defeated but nobody wins.  
What's the truth? - is just a lie,  
just a lie that's always on your side and never...  
never is on mine and I don't know why

No, I don't know why  
No, I don't know why