

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