

## Tears & Years

The Sunday Drivers

And you say: "your kissing gets worse,  
You grow colder, colder,  
It is not like it was before,  
Now all is torn"

Well, you thought it would be perfect  
Over years and years  
And I soak up every little tear  
So patiently

I was just guessing the meaning of questions  
The meaning of games you've never said you'd like to play

And you're getting pretty clever  
As you grow, grow, grow  
It is not like it was before  
What a stroke!

Well, we both are getting perfect  
Over tears and years  
It is not like it was before,  
But I'm not cold

I was just guessing the meaning of questions  
The meaning of games you've never said you'd like to play  
So take your time and mine  
And make it all worthwhile,  
And let me see your smile

I was just guessing the meaning of questions  
The meaning of games you've never said you'd like to play  
So take your time and mine  
And make it all worthwhile,  
And let me see your smile  
I was just guessing the meaning of questions

So take your time and mine  
And make it all worthwhile,  
And let me see your smile  
I was just guessing the meaning of questions

So take your silence time  
And fill it up with whines  
And see that sun that shines  
Yeah, shines ...