

# What Do You Think?

The Sundays

I need a night off, but I'll take all year  
Will you take any message?  
I need a night off  
I can't stay here  
I'm sure to find a way out  
of this

I need a night off just read my lips  
Are you getting the message?  
I'm sick as a dog  
But I'll just say this  
You're as sick as I am

So what do you think about me?  
What do you think about me?  
Everyone around me  
Is driving me mad

So here I go  
Along this road  
Feeling I don't want to slow down

These days of obsession

I need a night off because life's too dear  
Let me show you my photographs  
See me work  
See me rest  
See me play  
O I'm sure I had it better  
Back then

So what do you think about me?  
I couldn't live without me  
But everything about me  
Is driving me mad

So here I go  
Along this road  
Feeling I don't want to slow  
Run so hard  
I lose my breath  
One thing I don't want to know now

These days of obsession

Delirious  
And uncertain still  
And will they always stay  
Uncertain still?