

I Don't Know

The Undertones

I got a postcard from my Majorca
She's now in love with a hotel worker
Holiday extended 52 weeks a year
I wish that I never tried to hurt her

I don't know - this is no time to have a parting

Sunday nights in Oscar's Disco
I wish that I had somewhere good to go
Drinking to beat where the happy people meet
I'm on my own so the night goes so slow

I don't know ...

She doesn't want to come back but I happy to stay
She doesn't want to come back but I happy to stay
She doesn't want to come back but I happy to stay
She doesn't want to come back but I happy to stay

Hey hey hey hey hey hey

I don't know