You're Not The Only One I Know

The Sundays

Where's the harm in voicing your doubt?
You'll find me in the lavatory
And where's the harm in talking out loud
When I'm on my own?
What's so wrong with reading my stars
When I'll be in the lavatory?
And what is so wrong with counting the cards
When I'm all alone?
You're not the only one that I know
I'm too proud to talk to you anyway
You're not the only one that I know
I'm far too proud to talk to you any day
So I say I'm in love with the world
And what is so wrong with voicing your doubt
When I'm on my own?
It's perfectly fine to sleep in a chair
From Monday till Saturday
And what is so wrong with talking out loud
When I'm all alone?

You're not the only one that I know
I'm too proud to talk to you anyway
You're, you're not the only one that I know
And I'm far too proud to talk to you any day
So they rode out west to the seaside
And they gladly decided to stay
But after two hours wandering outside
Ooh, the sea air drove them away, yeah
You're not the only one that I know
And I'm too proud to talk to you anyway
You're, you're not the only one that I know
And I'm far too proud to talk to you any day
You're, you're not the only one
But I'm far too proud, you're so, you're young
But I know, I know, I know, I know
I'm far too proud to talk to you any day
But if you do, don't you know that I don't mind, no, no, no?

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