What Am I Doing Here (Walsh & McAuley Rework)

Chicane

eeling broken
No time to tell, why have you left again
Car doors are frozen, no one left around
Did I do something wrongThis path you've chosen
The way back home, is always far from you
For every answer, there's no reason why
No chance to hideFeeling broken
No time to tell, why have you left again
Car doors are frozen, no one left around
Did I do something wrongThis path you answer, there's no reason why
No chance to hideFeeling broken
No time to tell, why have you left again
Car doors are frozen, no one left around
Did I do something wrongWhat's never spoken, words washed away
forgotten out to sea
these endless moments
they fall from me and swept awayWhat the hell am I doing here?
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What the hell am I doing here?
What the hell am I doing here?Feeling broken
No time to tell, why have you left again
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Songwriters
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