

What Am I Doing Here? (Part 1)

Chicane

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

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