

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
Here I go along this road
Feeling I don't want to slow down
These days of obsession
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
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
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
These days of obsession
Delirious and uncertain still
And will they always stay uncertain still?

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