

# What Am I Doing Here, Pt. 2

## Chicane

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'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?  
What the hell am I doing here?  
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What the hell am I doing here? Feeling broken  
No time to tell, why have you left again  
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