

Diane

Jukebox the Ghost

I feel sick, I can't focus
I wanna catch your eye, want you to notice
Please tell me what you're thinking
Because I got this sinking feeling

I can't speak, my palms are sweating
Tongue tied up in knots, I'm, I'm barely standing
So tell me what you're thinking
Because I got this sinking feeling

I'm doing fine
Minus the fear

That you could just up and disappear
Got your name, it's ringing in my ear
You make me feel like I'm gonna die

D-D-D-D-Diane, just tell me what you're thinking
Diane, just tell me that you're thinking about me

I can't sleep, why even bother
You're circling my mind and under the covers
So tell me what you're thinking
Because I got this sinking feeling

I'm doing fine
Minus the fear

That you could just up and disappear
Got your name, it's ringing in my ear
You make me feel like I'm gonna die

D-D-D-D-Diane, just tell me what you're thinking
Diane, just tell me that you're thinking about me

You make me feel like I'm alive (You make me feel like I'm alive)
You make me feel like I'm the only one
And although you smiled back
I don't even think you know my name
Problem is I love you just the same
You make me feel like I'm gonna die

D-D-D-D-Diane, just tell me what you're thinking
Diane, just tell me that you're thinking about me
Diane, just tell me that you're thinking
Oh Diane, just tell me that you're thinking about me