

We're All Scared Professor

Minuit

We're all scared, we're all shy, we're all lost , Don't
let it get down into ya, and undo ya, no-one yet can see
right through ya

I've got a, grand vision, marching down the street in
millions
But I don't know , if it could be, I keep them secrets
even from me

Can you hear me calling out your name
Can you hear
Can you hear me calling out your name
Can you hear

Of regrets I have a few, everything I say and do

Of regrets you have a few, everything you say and do