

# Don't Know How

The Sunday Drivers

I just don't know  
Who I am and how long I'm gonna be with you  
I've got to prove I'm not going to lose  
And I don't know how

What I do, what I don't, it anyway is wrong  
I can't do best  
You didn't phone and I've been waiting all the evening here  
I've got to break, to loosen my chains  
But I don't know how

Got to be a boyfriend and a gentleman  
All the wise you think I am, but I don't know how  
And I'm spinning around in these winter days  
Only trying to forget and I don't know how

I try to put the things in order but I go too far  
And make a plan  
What do we do? Let's have a drink, "I'd like to be alone"  
I've got to hit on to guess what you think  
But I don't know how