

Tears & Years

The Sunday Drivers

And you say: "your kissing gets worse,
You grow colder, colder,
It is not like it was before,
Now all is torn"

Well, you thought it would be perfect
Over years and years
And I soak up every little tear
So patiently

I was just guessing the meaning of questions
The meaning of games you've never said you'd like to play

And you're getting pretty clever
As you grow, grow, grow
It is not like it was before
What a stroke!

Well, we both are getting perfect
Over tears and years
It is not like it was before,
But I'm not cold

I was just guessing the meaning of questions
The meaning of games you've never said you'd like to play
So take your time and mine
And make it all worthwhile,
And let me see your smile

I was just guessing the meaning of questions
The meaning of games you've never said you'd like to play
So take your time and mine
And make it all worthwhile,
And let me see your smile
I was just guessing the meaning of questions

So take your time and mine
And make it all worthwhile,
And let me see your smile
I was just guessing the meaning of questions

So take your silence time
And fill it up with whines
And see that sun that shines
Yeah, shines ...