

Maybe I'm not pure and understanding
I haven't got the time to let you know
If my thoughts and my self doubts are the reason
Even so

Let me know for these ways
And these things are falling down

Maybe I'd like more to understand you
Instead of looking for a way to let you know
Needed my Monroe, my fix, my nightmare
Even so

Until you let me know
All these things are falling down

La la la (and some whistling)