

All Saints, Po Po

I haven't slept at all in days
It's been so long since we've talked
And I have been here many times
I just don't know what I'm doing wrong
What can I do to make you love me
What can I do to make you care
What can I say to make you feel this
What can I do to get you there
me say you say
po po - po po
There's only so much I can take
And I just got to let go
And who knows I might feel better, yeah
If I don't try and I don't hope
No more waiting, no more, aching
No more fighting, no more, trying...
Maybe there's nothing more to say
And in a funny way I'm calm
Because the power is not mine
I'm just going to let it fly...
What can I do to make you love me
What can I do to make you care
What can I say to make you feel this
What can I do to get you there
What can I do to make you love me
What can I do to make you care
What can I say to make you feel this
What can I do to get you there
And love me...love me....love me..