

Roy Orbison, Wondering

Wondering, wondering, I wonder what to say
Wondering, wondering, I wonder what to do
Will your love be true, or will you run away

When you have been alone, without love, all alone
You wonder what you'll feel when new love comes along
Is it really real?

Ah . . . aaaah . . . aaah,
I wonder.

Wondering, wondering, I wonder all the time
Wondering, wondering, are you really mine?
Will your love be true or will I wonder
Till the end of time?