

The Bear Quartet, For I Don't Know

I'm not as available
as I know I should be
but I'm out every night
searching down the block real carefully

looking for, I don't know
making the world go slow
enough for me to cash up
looking for, I don't know
making the world go slow
enough for me to catch up

locked me up inside
for a little while
I didn't count the days
I was wearing out
a sky that never fails

who's crying at my door
looking for I don't know what for
it could have been you
it pains
who's crying at my door
looking for I don't know what for
it could have been you
it pains