

# 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