

Barbra Streisand

"I Don't Know Where I Stand"

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Funny day
Looking for laughter
And finding it there
Sunny day
Braiding wild flowers
And leaves in my hair
Picked up a pencil
And wrote "I LOVE YOU"
In my finest hand
Wanted to send it
But I don't know
Where I stand
Telephone
Even the sound of your voice
Is still new
All alone in California
I'm talking to you
I'm feeling too foolish and strange
To say the words that I had planned
I guess it's too early
Cause I don't know
Where I stand
Doo-doo-doo-oooh
Crickets call
Courting the ladies
In starred apple green
Thicket's tall
Until the morning
Comes up like a dream
How muted and misty
Such rouse
And I'll take
What sleep I can
I know that I miss you
But I don't know
Where I stand
I know that I miss you
But I don't know
Where I stand

