

David Pedersen "What The Hell"

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Im lying wide awake in the bed
My eyes are closed I may be dead
Its getting late but Im not sleeping
The clock is ticking on the wall
My phone is flat and still you call
And soon the pain comes creeping
I should be patching up my heart
But I don't know where I should start
So I sit here and wonder to myself
What the hell was I thinking?
How the hell could I know?
What the hell was I thinking?
When I let you go
What the hell was I thinking?
What the hell have I done?
My friends all think that Im a bore
But I don't need them anymore
Cos I gotta do this my way
If I could travel back in time
Id go right back and change my mind
Back when everything was OK
I hope you're happy now you're free
But what about poor little me?
I just sit here and wonder to myself
What the hell was I thinking?
How the hell could I know?
What the hell was I thinking?
When I let you go
What the hell was I thinking?
What the hell have I done?
If you give me one more chance
Let me make a change of plans
Ill make it up to you
And if you take a second look
Forget about the road I took
I can't sit here and wonder to myself

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