

Herman Düne "At Your Luau"

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That's three blocks away but too far already
With the rain that crashes and the people walking
I'd rather sit here a little longer
And I don't think you care and I don't think you're really
waiting
And even if you do this is just kind of what I owe you
For what happened before
And tell me all about it: were you drunk or not
When you said you needed me?
I want a haircut that kills I want it in front of my eyes
I want to wear tight jeans and raglan sweaters
And dance at your luau night
And drive away with your best friend and make you cry
Sipping on a gin and tonic and talking about my band
Telling everybody how fun it is to be touring all across
the new world
When you alone would listen and know how it hurts
sometimes
And I would tell you all about it,
And you would kiss my forehead and smile...

I don't know where I'm going baby
I don't know where I'm going baby
I don't know where I'm going baby
I don't know where I'm going going...

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