

## The Sunday Drivers "Often"

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Can you feel my heart?  
You have it in your hands.  
How do you hear me talking all my trash?

Do you like my ways?  
Do you still love my face?  
Do you think it's dreadful when I say ...

I think of you often.  
Have you forgotten  
The way you looked at me  
When we met?

Do you think I'm dreamy?  
Or do you mean scared?  
How much are you saving? You're so brave.

How to talk to the deaf?  
And how to talk in bed?  
How long to realize that makes no sense?

I think of you often.  
Have you forgotten  
The way you looked at me  
When we met?

May I ask a question?  
But take in its sense.  
Can I touch your nape? It won't hurt.

Inside of me  
Is easy to see,  
When you find it out  
Please show it to me.

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