Alex Wolff "Sitting In My Sorrow"

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Everyone, everyone, everyone, They all start singing. And I'm the one, I'm the one, That heard the bells, They wont stop ringing. They're begging me to go away.

They laugh the laughs,
They cry the cries,
I just sit back and I ask them why?
And they give me this look,
Like I'm some kind of crook,
That won't go away.
Not tomorrow, not today.

I won't stop, I won't stop,
Today or tomorrow.
You'll have to, you'll have to,
Sit in my sorrow.
I won't stop, I won't stop,
Today, oh no.
I won't stop, I won't stop,
Today, oh no, oh no.

Everyday, I hear the sound,
Of a little tight singer, (???)
I go underground. (???)
But I'm holding on,
I'm not too fond of the heat.
Don't you know that I'll be king,
Let our other real truth ring.

Can it stop, can it stop? Swinging it out wide. Just keep walking, I keep walking, I keep walking, Ooh.. down the street.

I won't stop, I won't stop, Today or tomorrow. You'll have to, you'll have to, Sit in my sorrow. I won't stop, I won't stop, Today, oh no. I won't stop, I won't stop, Today, oh no.

I won't stop, I won't stop, I won't stop, Oooooooooh.

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