Dance Hall Crashers, Lost Again

Lost again. Somebody tell me how to get there. 'Cause I can't take another hand shake or another blank stare. Thought I knew what I had to do to get through to you. Guess your head is thicker than I thought. You know I am starting to think that it might be you. 'Cause I know you've got a lot of things and people you look to. Do you believe that I never see what you're doing to me? I'll keep smiling till the door closes behind me.

I know where I wanna go, But I just don't know, no I just don't know how to get there. I know where I wanna go, But I just don't know, no I just don't know how to get there.

Lost again. Somebody tell me how to get there. If I hit another detour, I'm afraid that I won't care. Who'd have thought that I'd have bought the expectations? That gold road probably just leads straight to hell. And once I'm there are you gonna care, Or conveniently look away? I don't think I want us to fall off and die that way. Do you believe that I never see what you're doing to me? I'll keep smiling till the door closes behind me.

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I know where I wanna go, But I just don't know, no I just don't know how to get there. I know where I wanna go, But I just don't know, no I just don't know how to get there'

Do you (do you)? Do you...tell me if you do!