

# Fireside, Backwards Over Germany

I keep saying  
I don't understand  
well she knows me  
I don't go that way  
It might be better  
In another town  
When you're never there and  
He's never around  
If you'd ask me  
Well it's just not right  
And I'll know that  
Until the day that I die  
And I listen  
To every word you say  
It might be your truth but  
To me It don't make no sence at all

I don't like this  
Mess I'm in  
My life's been made out of trouble  
Since I don't know when  
Well it's been some time now  
And i've been on my own  
I've had time to think now  
And it don't make no sence at all

Well that's just my luck

Anyday now  
It'll all break down

I keep saying I don't understand  
well she knows I don't go that way

Anyday now  
It'll all break down  
Yes anytime now  
It'll break me  
Well c'mon now  
Think about it  
Take a long hard look at it  
You see it don't make no sence at all