

# Runga Bic, Hey

You are on the second floor  
Hanging out the window watching the cars passing by  
With that look in your eye  
And I was hanging round below  
Waving to you from the road  
I was calling your name  
You were miles away  
Hey  
You've been wondering  
What's it to ya  
You've been questioning why all day  
It's such a silly thing  
Still it threw you  
Caught you by surprise  
You're coming to me loud and clear  
There's nothing really for us here  
It's a terrible thing  
Hanging on by a string  
There's nothing left for me to say  
You said it already now  
I won't add any more  
I'll just slip out the door  
Hey  
You've been wondering  
What's it to you  
You've been questioning why all day  
It's such a silly thing  
Still it threw you  
Caught you by surprise  
You and I so sick and tired of hanging around  
You and me we both agree  
It's all over now  
Hey  
You've been wondering  
What's it to ya  
You've been questioning why all day  
It's such a silly thing  
Still it threw you  
Caught you by surprise