

The Connells, New Boy

Sometimes I get the feeling things won't fall apart.
Sometimes I think it's gone too far.
Sometimes I get the feeling things seem pretty nice.
Then again sometimes I'd like to leave you twice.

Once we decide upon it
We won't fall apart.
This time I think it's gone too far.

And you get where you can't decide--
Don't ask any other.
And you get where you can't decide.

Didn't I say, "Sorry";
Didn't I say, "Dear";
Didn't I consider
Didn't I stand clear
Didn't you say, "New boy get down on your knees";
Didn't I say, "Trying, I'm trying, I'm trying";