## The Sundays, What Do You Think?

I need a night off, but I'll take all year Will you take any message? I need a night off I can't stay here I'm sure to find a way out of this

I need a night off just read my lips Are you getting the message? I'm sick as a dog But I'll just say this You're as sick as I am

So what do you think about me? What do you think about me? Everyone around me Is driving me mad

So here I go Along this road Feeling I don't want to slow down

These days of obsession

I need a night off because life's too dear Let me show you my photographs See me work See me rest See me play O I'm sure I had it better Back then

So what do you think about me? I couldn't live without me But everything about me Is driving me mad

So here I go
Along this road
Feeling I don't want to slow
Run so hard
I lose my breath
One thing I don't want to know now

These days of obsession

Delirious And uncertain still And will they always stay Uncertain still?