

Uncle Bob, What Do I Know

Sit here waiting by the bathroom door
Hoping I might see a little more
Sick of love stains on my sheets
Sick of love stars I don't want to keep
Look in my mind's eye
Look into my mind's eye
What do I know?
And you?
What do I know?
And I don't know if I'm wrong or right
And I don't know where I'll sleep tonight
Sick of love stains on my sheets
Sick of love stars I don't want to keep
Look in my mind's eye
Look into my mind's eye
What do I know?
And you?
What do I know?
What do I know?
Winter came today and took the sun away
What do I know?
Who were you to be
It's all the same to me
What do I know?
What do I know?
And I can't tell you anything
And I can't tell you anything
And I can't tell you anything
And I can't tell you anything
And I can't tell you anything
And I can't tell you anything
Maybe you'll make it home
You make it home