

Anita Lipnicka & John Porter, How you doin' today

Been a driver who went blind at the traffic lights
Suddenly the world melts and goes wild
Taken many a shot, swallowed many a bitter pill
Been a kind of crocodile
Sometimes the days just feel like years
And suddenly I remembered you
Rained today, met an old friend, played the guitar
But call is something I'll never do
How you doing today
How you feeling today
How you talking today
How you looking today
There are some shadows on my wall I still ignore
And a whole lot of memories that bite
Slipping from the shelter of your warm embrace
With the sadness we didn't get it right