

Blue Rodeo, What Am I Doing Here

on this useless night
with you so far away
I stand in front of this ferris wheel
and I wonder what am I doing here
and I wonder what am I doing here

and all the drunks just stumble by
and mumble their abuse
tell me what is the use
and I wonder what am I doing here
and I wonder what am I doing here

after so long nobody's wrong
after so long nobody's right
after so long nobody's wrong
after so long nobody's right

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