Catie Curtis, Do Unto Others

I don't know why I cannot reach you I've tried and tried and still Every time it kills me I don't know why I cannot reach you You've written on the back Of your motorcycle jacket Do unto others as the highway does to you Tell me what that means Are you talking about freedom? Are you talking about kindness Or just trying to make me lonely Make me lonely? I don't know why I still don't know you After all this time together I thought I'd know you better I don't know why I still don't know you You write me letters but they don't help at all I do wish you'd tell me why you do what you do But you just tell me what you see Are you trying to find a home somewhere? Trying to say that you don't care Or just trying to make me lonely Make me lonely? I don't know why I cannot have you You say you're stuck, you can't get back With your van up on a jack I remind you about the spare in back You say yeah, but two tires are flat I know I cannot have you So do unto others as The highway does to you Come one, set me free I'm not talking about tomorrow I'm not talking anymore I'm just tired of waking up lonely Waking up lonely Waking up lonely