

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