

# Diffuser, I Wonder

And I wonder if you ever think about me anymore  
And I wonder if you ever think about me when you're bored  
And I wonder if you ever think about me when you're hangin' in New York

And I wonder if you still think Bono writes his songs for you  
And I wonder if the reasons why you left me were untrue  
And I wonder if you give him better blow jobs than the ones I got from you

Because...  
Girl you mean  
So much to me  
I wish that we...  
Could start it over, start it over  
I don't need your sympathy or apologies  
Still I'm staring in my coffe cup at six a.m.  
and I cannot give...up

And I wonder if you're happy or just glad to see me scarred  
Took my drunken self-confession sober up your bleeding heart  
I am bending over backwards to get close to you but still I feel so far

Because...  
Girl you mean  
So much to me  
I wish that we...  
Could start it over, start it over  
I don't need your sympathy or apologies  
Still I'm staring in my coffe cup at six a.m.  
And I cannot give...up

Girl you mean  
So much to me  
I wish that we could start it over  
I don't need your sympathy or apologies  
...Anymore

Girl you mean  
So much to me  
I wish that we...  
Could start it over, start it over  
I don't need your sympathy or apologies  
I just want you here with me