

Everything But The Girl, I Don't Understand Anyth

What is it that I think I need?
Is there love in me that wants to be freed?
Or is it selfishness and ego
We carry with us everywhere that we go?

This feeling that life's incomplete
- do you feel that too?
Do you want what I want?

And if I should start to cry,
And I can't begin to tell you why,
And I stumble when I begin,
It's cause I don't understand anything.

People say that we're so close,
How can there be something that I don't know.
Oh but even though I share your bed,
Baby, I don't get inside your head.

This feeling of some mystery
- do you feel that too?
Do you know what I mean?

And if I should start to cry,
And I can't begin to tell you why,
And I stumble when I begin,
It's cause I don't understand anything.

Watch me stumble, watch me trip
My fingers loose their grip.
Now I'm down on my knees,
Is that what you wanted to see?

What is it that I think I need?
What is it that I think I need?

And if I should start to cry,
And I can't begin to tell you why,
And I stumble when I begin,
It's cause I don't understand anything.

You reach for me from miles away,
You reach for me from miles away.