

Frank Black And The Catholics, How You Went So Far

Someday I know that you'll be coming back here
Will you someday?
I wait to hear you turn that knob on that door
I can't take it no more

Boston to Phoenix
I went in my car
But I don't know how you went so far

I've been to Cairo
I've seen the bazaar
But I don't know how you went so far

One day I know that you will come to your senses
Will you one day?
It's too late for me to leave and be with you there
I would be scared

I sailed the Atlantic
And I looked at the stars
But I don't know how you went so far
No, I don't know how you went so far
I don't know how you went so far