

# Mark Eitzel, If You Have To Ask

There's no way in  
The street is all blocked off  
Police lights spin  
Sirens and certain pain  
So we drive around  
Don't worry, I'm not lost  
The cab driver frowns

If you have to ask  
If you have to ask  
If you have to ask  
Then you'll never know

Later that night  
All your black winter clothes  
The wind cuts right through you  
Like you weren't there at all  
You froze on the street  
You froze to the glass  
You think I don't love you

If you have to ask  
If you have to ask  
If you have to ask  
Then you'll never know  
Then you'll never know

My voice gonna sneak like smoke through a crack in your window pane  
Gonna curl up your stair  
And light a fire in your brain

The music flows and echoes  
From the club on the empty street  
As you walk away from me  
Footsteps, the useless beat  
I watch your shadow  
Headlights and brick walls  
You think I won't follow

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If you have to ask  
If you have to ask  
Then you'll never know