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 youll 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 dont love you

If you have to ask
If you have to ask
If you have to ask
Then youll never know
Then youll 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

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