

# Reckless Kelly, Vancouver

When the sun went down  
You were sitting under someone else's sunset  
And I wasn't around  
And you were wishing that I was a guy that you'd just met

And I was probably stumbling down some back street alley in Amsterdam  
While you were making excuses and breaking another heart  
Or maybe I was drinking wine with the pigeons in a square in Venice  
And I was wondering what you're doing  
And wondering where you are

When the stars came out  
I was sitting in a studio on Sunset  
And the lights were down  
And I was wishing the time we had wasn't over yet

And you were probably sitting in the airport waiting on a plane to Vegas  
While I was packing a suitcase staring at a waiting car  
Or maybe you were heading out to some house party on Lake Austin  
And I was wondering what you're doing  
And wondering where you are

When my luck ran out  
I was sitting on a concrete block in Little Rock  
We didn't scream or shout  
We just said good-bye  
And I waited for the click  
And the lights went out

And now I'm packing it up and I'm rollin' on out to Vancouver  
For some wasted youth and a fresh set of lonely stars  
And I'm wondering baby, if you ever saw the best of us  
And I'm wondering what you're doing  
And wondering where you are

I still wonder what you're doing  
And wonder where you are