

# Rosi Golan, I Don

No one tells me where to go, No one tells me what to do today  
Cause I dont know where I begin, I dont know where Im gonna end today  
And I feel just like a child, Thinking everything is mine, at the drop of a dime  
And Im walking round this town Im looking up, Im looking down  
Im singing, singing out..

I dont wanna wait, I dont wanna wait, I dont wanna wait  
Thinking everything is alright.

Moment that I wait, or I hesitates a moment that I waste  
And I can see it all passing me by, I can see it all passing me  
The streets, the bars, the restaurants. The foreign tounge, the ambianc they gave.

A day, a week, a month it seems Im always runnin out of steam and then  
Oh I feel just like a child, thinking everything is mine, Unaware of the time.

Cause its here and then its not and I recall what I forgot  
Im singing, singing out

I dont wanna wait, I dont wanna wait, I dont wanna wait  
Thinking everything is alright.

Moment that I wait, or I hesitates a moment that I waste  
And I can see it all passing me by, I can see it all passing me  
They say, good things come. Its worth it.

But I feel just like a child, I feel just like a child  
Singing, singing out..

I dont wanna wait, I dont wanna wait, I dont wanna wait  
Thinking everything is alright.

Moment that I wait, or I hesitates a moment that I waste  
And I can see it all passing me by, I can see it all passing me