

# The Sleepy Jackson, How Was I Supposed To Know

I want to know why I never known you.  
I want to know 'cause I say I know you.  
I want to know why I am not welcome to be with you at night.

How was I supposed to know that I was on my own?  
Why did I keep telling you that I was on my own?  
Don't Know

But in time,  
I'll keep all my colours warm.  
I keep all the others warm.

How was I supposed to know that I was on my own?  
Why did I keep telling you that I was on my own?