

Wet Wet Wet, She Might Never Know

I was sitting lonely in my car
Watching her come and go
I could feel the strings pulling my heart
From the old house,
That I used to know
Like the river that was flowing
She was coming without knowing
Our love's the river that somehow lost it's flow,
Lost it's flow

From my car I can see her there
As the curtain slowly moves
As he runs his fingers thru her hair
And the fire slowly grooves

What's the answer to this pain
I want to get back to her love again
And there she's sitting in that room
When she walked 'cross the street
Could she feel there's a heat
From my heart as it beats with her love
In her eyes other guys
See the fair that is there
But she might never know
But she might never know

I was sitting lonely in my house,
Wanting to tell her, wanting to call
And say I know I let you down,
Without thinking, his love might fall
No more hurting, no more clowning,
This emotion, isn't drowning,
If the river's gonna save our true love after all,
After all

I'm chewing on my nails again,
With my home across the street
I ain't got no place to turn to now
While you're cooking for that creep

What's the answer to this pain
I want to get back to her love again
There she's sitting in that room

When she walked 'cross the street
Could she feel there's a heat
From my heart as it beats with her love
In her eyes other guys, see the fair that is there
But she might never know
But she might never know

As I turned so she waved, this was all that she gave
So what was there to trade in love
Just the past that was cast, in the groove of the move
That she might never know
She might never know