

# Wet Wet Wet, Shea All On My Mind

And I was sitting lonely in my car  
Watching her come and go  
And I could feel the strings pulling my heart  
From the old house that I used to know  
Like a river that was flowing,  
She was coming without knowing,  
And our love's the river that somehow lost its flow.  
Lost its flow.  
From my car I can see her there,  
As the curtain slowly moves,  
As he runs his fingers through her hair,  
And the fire slowly grooves.  
Well, what's the answer to this pain,  
I want to get back to her love again,  
There she's sitting in that room.  
Then 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 fire that is there,  
But she might never, she might never know.  
Well 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 downing  
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.  
Well, what's the answer to this pain,  
I want to get back to her love again,  
There she's sitting in that room.  
Then 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 fire that is there,  
But she might never, 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  
Tn the groove of the move  
That she might never know  
She might never know.