

Zita Swoon, Hey You, Watshadoing?

It's really hard to let you go
I feel so bad cause I just don't know
What I'm doing
And watshadoing?
I wish I could just write this song
And turn away and carry on what I'm doing
But watshadoing?

I wish I could match
These angels in my soul and these devils in my bones
But no no no

It's been so long since I've seen you
I half forgot about the things you do
But half is only half there's still enough
Enough of you inside of me
Enough of you in lots of dreams
Enough and pretty close to much too much

I wish that could match
These angels in my bones these devils in my soul
But no no no

Truth and lies
I realize
Are just disguises
Of ways to live your life

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I feel so bad casue I just don't know
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Watshadoing?
And I wish I just don't know
What I'm doing
Watshadoing?
And I wish I could just write this song
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