

# Hey

Bic Runga

You were on the second floor  
Hanging out the window watching the cars passing by  
With that look in your eye  
And I was hanging round below  
Waving to ya from the road  
I was calling your name  
You were miles away

Hey  
You've been wondering  
What's it to ya?  
You've been questioning why all day  
It's such a silly thing  
Still it threw ya, caught you by surprise

You're coming to me loud and clear  
There's nothing really for us here  
It's a terrible thing  
Hanging on by a string  
There's nothing left for me to say  
You've said it all already now  
I won't add anymore  
I'll just slip out the door

You and I so sick and tired  
Of hanging around  
You and me, we both agree  
It's all over now  
All over now