

## Do Unto Others

Catie Curtis

I don't know why I cannot reach you  
I've tried and tried and still  
Every time it kills me  
I don't know why I cannot reach you  
You've written on the back  
Of your motorcycle jacket

Do unto others as the highway does to you  
Tell me what that means  
Are you talking about freedom?  
Are you talking about kindness  
Or just trying to make me lonely  
Make me lonely?

I don't know why I still don't know you  
After all this time together  
I thought I'd know you better  
I don't know why I still don't know you  
You write me letters but they don't help at all

I do wish you'd tell me why you do what you do  
But you just tell me what you see  
Are you trying to find a home somewhere?  
Trying to say that you don't care  
Or just trying to make me lonely  
Make me lonely?

I don't know why I cannot have you  
You say you're stuck, you can't get back  
With your van up on a jack  
I remind you about the spare in back  
You say yeah, but two tires are flat  
I know I cannot have you

So do unto others as  
The highway does to you  
Come one, set me free  
I'm not talking about tomorrow

I'm not talking anymore  
I'm just tired of waking up lonely  
Waking up lonely  
Waking up lonely