I don't know what people say now Walk away next Tuesday now

I don't know if you've been told All that glitters is not cold

Mmm, and I don't know how you do it After all, you've been through it

Well I don't know how you're feelin' After all you've had to deal with

Well I don't know if all that's true and I'm still me you're still you

Well I don't know what I should try, man I'd like to live before I die, man

That's it