

Tonight it seems unsure  
If I'd made it up but then  
We got nine hours or more  
It makes no difference  
Cos that thought drifts right in  
On a Foehn wind  
And tries to take me back  
So I might have to go  
Oh no

No-one has to tell me  
I know I have to let it go  
But it's so nice  
Being uptight  
So sorry that I never will be  
the kind of guy you'd like  
but it's so nice  
Being uptight

Been treated like a sister  
but here's something she don't know  
In her basement hangs a picture  
that fucked my heart up  
A memory takes my hand  
a real gentleman  
in every way but one  
that I don't wanna know  
Oh no

No-one has to tell me  
I know I have to let it go  
but it's so nice  
Being uptight  
So sorry that I never will be  
the kind of guy you'd like  
but it's alright  
being uptight

Got a name, all that remains  
some day you know this back will break  
We're not a million miles away  
Some day you know this back will break