

Where do I go, what do I do
Always undercover, always looking for you
I think about you, think about me
I think of all the places you know
I'd much rather be
But maybe I've got it wrong

What about fear, what about hate
What about love or has it gone out of date
What about the anguish, what about the pain
What about I put you in the freezer again
I mean it, but maybe I've got it wrong
Wrong all wrong

Where do I go, what do I do
Who would I sleep with if it wasn't for you
Doin' it wring, doin' it right, doin' it for you
So I can sleep well at night

What about the money, what about the waste
What about the promises of love we made
What about the kids, what about the rules
What about the hunger in the kingdom of fools

What about fear, what about hate
What about love has it gone out of date
What about the anguish, what about the pain
What about I put you in the freezer again
I mean it, but maybe I've got it wrong
Wrong all wrong, but lately it seems I'm always looking for you

Where do I go, what do I do
Who would I sleep with if it wasn't for you
Doin' it wring, doin' it right, doin' it for you
So I can sleep well at night