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La da, da
La da, da
La da, da
La da, da, da
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So she is sitting at home waiting for you to come

For about three months and more waiting for you to get done

So wrapped up in your dreams for her you did her no wrong

Locked up in pretense lonely without you in your definition of love

Passing through don't make the connection true She might realize she made herself blind The true will come out in time Passing through don't make the connection true She might realize she made herself blind The true will come out in time

Why you with another woman and even another baby? Phone calls getting less conversation a stress Now beautiful becomes a mess

Lie after lie, fight after fight
Now you are running out of time
'Cause the world she used to say are no longer so kind

'Cause passing through don't make the connection true She might realize she made herself blind
The true will come out in time
Passing through don't make the connection true
She might realize she made herself blind
The true will come out in time

Now what's the point of being with a man You'll never see
When there is no place she would rather be
Then into his arms so safe and so free
Making her feel so complete

Now she uncomfortable Her plans fell through spending her life with you Now what a girl to do what's her rather do When she can't get no love from you

'Cause passing through don't make the connection true She might realize she made herself blind The true will come out in time Passing through don't make the connection true She might realize she made herself blind The true will come out in time

La... La di, da, da La di da, da, da, da, da...