

Sometimes

Faye Webster

I've got too much time
What else is there to do now
Overanalyze things I don't really care about
The last words he said
"There's other things out there to see"
And then he left me for someone who looks just like me

Sometimes, sometimes
Sometimes, sometimes

What's in Berlin?
What's there that's not here you need
And I want a kid
One that looks like you and me
Sometimes I want out
To take you and run away
But If I write about nothing
Then what would they say?

Sometimes, sometimes
Sometimes, sometimes
Sometimes, sometimes
Sometimes, sometimes