

Sure About It

Hanson

Whoa
I'm definitely sure,
That I'm not sure.
Whoa

Sittin' on the corner of Nowhere Road.
Just between "I wish I could" and "I don't know".
Rain is splashing up between her toes
She doesn't know her own area code
She's the picture of a heart of gold.
On the edge of depression unknown.
And the picture of the wrong I wrote.
Now it's too late for a fight or fold.
Now she's lookin' at me to know.
My heart is pumpin'
And my feet got cold

I'm sure about it.
I'm definitely sure
That I do surely doubt it
I wish that I could say
That I was sure about it.
I'm definitely sure, that I'm not sure.
Whoa.

Did you see the man with the cocaine load?
It's on sale for the price of your soul
And the man with a long trench coat
Wish I could hide in a big black hole.
Sell you all your pain ten fold.
And you're crawling down a long, wrong road.
Fitted for the box they mold
All you're missing is a heart they stole.
They're lookin' at me to know.
My heart is pumpin' and my feet got cold.

I'm sure about it.
I'm definitely sure,
That I do surely doubt it
I wish that I could say
That I was sure about it.
But I'm definitely sure,
That I'm not sure.
Yeah.
I'm definitely sure,
That I'm not
Yeah
Sure.
I'm sure that I'm not
Two, Three, Four

Cause I'm sure about it
I'm definitely sure that
I do surely doubt it
I wish that I could say that I was sure about it
But I'm definitely sure that I'm not sure
I wish that I could say that I was sure

But I'm definitely sure that I'm not sure