

Where To Start

Lou Doillon

I wouldn't know
Where to start, if you
Ever were to ask me
If I ever came to see it
So stand strong
You're proposing to me
A front seat to your parade
To sit and feel

Well it seems pointless to explain
Just give it a stare
If only you notice
If only you dare
I've got to stop, this obsession
I've got to start, about my reason
Let the funeral
Without me

I'm always waiting
For what comes rare
Knees break from bending
Seeking a little love here and there
But I don't blame you
For the end
The show that lets
Me be myself for taking part

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Well just give it a stare
If only you notice
If only you dare
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I've got to start, start, about my reason
And let the funeral
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