

## 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

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

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