

I Don't Know (If I Should Stay Or Should I Go)

Marion Aunor

Oh when I'm trying to connect, you're always halfway in and halfway out the door
I'm never sure of how you feel, of what is real; I guess I'm sure you're not a bore
Admittedly, it'd be nice to know, though just a little, what is going through your mind
Cause when I wait for your response I'm never sure of what it is that I will find

You've got this way of wrapping me around your finger; it makes me feel a little dazed
I know you're just another boy, but oh the thought of you is just so hard to erase
Now I am left to be frustrated, and sedated on a thing I'd like to call Infatuation, yes, you've got me hangin' by a thread, you cause the aching in my pretty little head...

And I don't know
If I should stay or I should go
Oh oh
Won't you please come and let me know?

And when I look into your eyes, it feels so cold, it's like you're telling me "goodbye"
But when we aren't face to face, you're just so different, darlin' I can't read your vibes
Well, maybe it's all in my head, was never hanging by a thread, you never liked me like that, but I can't take it as fact
Cause, oh, I feel that you and me, got strong compatibility
I sound so technical, yes, but I just mean we're meant to be

You've got this way of wrapping me around your finger; it makes me feel a little dazed
I know you're just another boy, but oh the thought of you is just so hard to erase
Now I am left to be frustrated, and sedated on a thing I'd like to call Infatuation, yes, will you please kill me now instead? You cause the aching in my pretty little head...

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You've got this way of wrapping me around your finger; it makes me feel a little dazed
I know you're just another boy, but oh the thought of you is just so hard to erase
Now I am left to be frustrated, and sedated on a thing I'd like to call Infatuation, yes, please take back all the words you said, and stop the aching in my pretty little head...

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