We were searching for an easy way to say to you But the writings on the wall Oh, we've come to see what you say of what you are But you leave us wanting more

- (Uma) Why are you hiding?
- (Uma) The world isn't crying
- (Uma) Oh, I wish I didn't love you but I do
- (Uma) Better watch what you say
- (Uma) When you talk in that way
- (Uma) I wish I didn't love you, but I do

Pass the public school in an early evening pick-up run West Astoria Boulevard Uma says it's funny how memories, fade like setting suns Quietly shaping who we are, are are

- (Uma) Why are you hiding?
- (Uma) The world isn't crying
- (Uma) Oh, I wish I didn't love you but I do
- (Uma) Better watch what you say
- (Uma) When you talk in that way
- (Uma) I wish I didn't love you, but I do

We were hoping for a better way to explain to you But we'd be lying after all, all There's a Cadillac parked on 32nd Avenue Shining headlights on your door

- (Uma) Why are you hiding?
- (Uma) The world isn't crying
- (Uma) Oh, I wish I didn't love you but I do
- (Uma) Better watch what you say
- (Uma) When you talk in that way
- (Uma) I wish I didn't love you, but I do