

For I Don't Know

The Bear Quartet

I'm not as available
As I know I should be
But I'm out every night
Searching down the block real carefully

Looking for, I don't know
Making the world go slow
Enough for me to cash up
Looking for, I don't know
Making the world go slow
Enough for me to catch up

Locked me up inside
For a little while
I didn't count the days
I was wearing out
A sky that never fails

Who's crying at my door
Looking for I don't know what for
It could have been you
It pains
Who's crying at my door
Looking for I don't know what for
It could have been you
It pains