

When you ask and I don't know / Aug. 77 | 30

When you ask me and I don't know
When you wait cause I am slow
When it rains and we're out wet
When the pains just won't stop yet
There's nowhere to go
Nothing gives the least support
No one to receive ~~the~~ shorts
as we move through the show

Chorus and all the time we know
" " " " " "

Traffic running through the streets
Doesn't mean a thing to me
Nor does the fragrance of a tree
No phrase or being comfort me
Now that we've been told
Let us be off
Let us be off
Let us be off - but slow

Chorus

repeat 2nd Verse