

Step out into the Indian dust
I can the cracks in my spirit
They're starting to bust
..... by your house, nobody's home
I'm trying to tellthat I'm better off alone
All of my say I should move on
She's just another girl
Don't let her stick it to your heart so hard
And of all my say it wasn't meant to be
And it's a great world
She's just another girl
I went to a fortune-teller
That was a trip

Maybe this confusion's got me losing my grip
I can't you're out there
Flying with somebody else, uh-huh
Now Jason's getting married in the blink of an eye
I got an, but I didn't reply
Tell your little brother that we put down the gloves
And him all of my love
I could be reeling 'em in left and
Something's got a hold on me, tonight
Well, maybe all of my should confront
Now why can't I at night?
And why don't the moon look right
The sounds up, the 's on