

Where do you think you're going – Dire Straits

Where do you think you're going?
Don't you know it's dark outside?
Where do you think you're going?
I wish they'd care about my pride
Where do you think you're going?
I think you don't know
You got no way of knowing
You got no place you can go
I understand your changes
How long before you reach the door
I know where you think you're going
I know what you came here for
And now I'm sick of joking
You know I like you to be free
Where do you think you're going?
I think you'd better go with me, girl
You say there is no reason
But you still find cause to doubt me
When you ain't with me, girl
You're gonna be without me
Where do you think you're going?
Don't you know it's dark outside?
Where do you think you're going?
I wish they'd care about my pride
And now I'm sick of joking
You know I like you to be free
Where do you think you're going?
I think you'd better go with me, girl
Come on



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych