

# 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