Mark Knopfler, The Story Of Yesterdayevening A

Jonas - The story of yesterdayevening and a whole bunch of other days yet to be continued...

looking out of the window into the dark wish I was somewhere else I see your face, in the glass and I think about the past

I miss you I miss you

I sad I'm sory, but i cannot be I cannot be you And if it's not me, than whom should I be To be close to you

I miss you I miss you I do ... whoo

And if it's not mean to be than why does it hurt when I think about All day I think of you

I miss you I miss you whoo

You say it isn't me and it's to yourself than what should I do Than what should I do what should I ...

I miss you I miss you whoo