But if you do,
don't you know
That I don't mind,
no,

You're not the only
one that I know
And I'm so too proud
to talk to you anyway

What's so wrong with reading my stars
When I'll be in the lavatory?
And what is so wrong with counting the cars
When I'm all alone?

MH.....

Where's the
harm in voicing a doubt?
You'll find
me in the lavatory

And where's
the harm in talking
out loud
When I'm on my own?