

## What Do You Do

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You had a slick operation  
Til she was taken to the station  
They grilled her on where she scored  
She broke down out your name poured  
Down the highway you soared  
Na na na, na na na

What do you do, I ask you  
When they're after you, I tell you  
You're going to go it alone  
You know that you'll have to leave home

Two thousand miles to the sea  
A new life with nobody  
Stranger's faces everywhere  
Medicating your despair  
Feeling that no one cares  
Na na na, na na na

Sometimes plans go as planned  
And you beat the odds that they'll get you  
It's a miserable life in demand  
A paranoia you have to get used to  
But they got better things  
To do than to come and look for you  
But then again maybe not  
It'll drive you crazy

Now it's been about a year  
You'd return but for the fear  
Sometimes people get away  
Still it haunts you to this day  
The dealer that got away  
Na na na, na na na