

What Would You Have Me Do

David Ford

Another empty bottle in the hand
It helps to kill the things that we don't understand
The thoughtless speak, "Yeah, I'll be there for you"
Now sleep through all the dreams I never made come true

But I'm a fool for you
What would you have me do?
Oh I'm a fool for you

Trust this wretched heart to be so sure
I'd stake my life on this, but I've been wrong before
Now I don't blame you blanking me that time
Through all the awkward "How are you?"s and "I'm just fine"s

But I'm a fool for you
What would you have me do?
I'm a fool for you

Feel that spin revolver in your hand
It's impossible, you wouldn't understand
Who do we think we were to even try?
When this fear has claimed the souls of better men than I

But I'm a fool for you
What would you have me do?
I'm a fool for you
What would you have me do?