

Everything You Do

Harem Scarem

Some days I can't believe my luck
I think I'm bleeding half to death from a paper cut
That I got from your letter this morning
Ya know I really didn't have any warning
What you want was so hard for me
So now you're drinking californian with your boy to be
And I guess if I had only known it
Then I never would a gone and blown it

Everything you do I took for granted
I guess I won't be any more
And if I gotta steal a car to see you
Then I'll be drivin to your door
And maybe in the end you'll see it my way
Or maybe I've got you all wrong
But I know I won't leave you alone till you come home
You might think that I'm little stuck
'cause I don't sing like the king but I'm all shook up
And my doctor says I'm making a breakthrough
But he keeps telling me that he doesn't blame you
All I need is another day
If I can't turn it around then you can throw it away
You say you love him but I know that you're lying
Because he's never gonna do the things I did