

# What Do We Do Now

John Hiatt

What do we do now  
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When it's lying there with a busted heart  
Like a piece of glass where do you start  
Do we pick it up or say goodbye  
Is there one tear left for us to cry

What if I can't stay  
What if you can't stay  
What if I can't leave  
What if you can't leave

What if I believed  
Every word you say  
What if you believed  
Until today

Do we call the kids  
Or call the cops  
Can you hold me 'till  
This howling stops

Gimme back my steel,  
Gimme back my nerve  
Gimme back my youth  
For the dead man's curve  
For that icy feel when  
You start to swerve  
Give us back the love  
We don't deserve

'cause we rode it long,  
We drove it hard  
And we wrecked it  
In our own backyard