

## What'll I Do

Lisa Hannigan

What'll I do without you around,  
my words wont pun, my pennies won't pound,  
oh and my frisbee flies to the ground,  
what'll I do without you.

What'll I say without you to talk to,  
no one to serve or volley the ball to,  
you write the words but I miss the volume,  
what'll I say without you.

Oh I don't know what to do with myself  
now that I'm here and you're gone.

What'll I do when you've gone away,  
my ball wont pin, my records won't play  
and all of my hours limp into days,  
what'll I do without you.

What'll I do now that you're gone,  
my boat won't row, my bus doesn't come,  
I have the fingers, you've got the thumb,  
what'll I do without you.

Oh I don't know what to do with myself  
now that I'm here and you're gone.