

What I can do

Woodward, Lucy

Well it's beautiful how we are
So comfortable, yet we've come so far
But it's funny what it brings
So much love and so much trouble, some things

Oh when I turn bad and hard to recognize
Although things are said
Oh they make you cry

I hate what I'm goin' through
And all the things it makes me do
I hate what I'm goin' through
But most of all I hate what I can do to you

I don't show it on the outside
But I'm prouder than I should be tonight
And you know that something's wrong
Cause I act like I'm the only one

Oh when I turn bad and hard to recognize
Oh those little things
I wish I kept inside

I hate what I'm goin' through
And all the things it makes me do
I hate what I'm goin' through
But most of all I hate what I can do to you

It breaks me up to see you down
Still trying to make me better
This other side of me
And oh it's so not fair
When you ain't got nothin' to do with it

I hate what I'm goin' through
And all the things it makes me do
I hate what I'm goin' through
But most of all I hate what I can do to you

Oh it's beautiful how we are
So comfortable, yet we've come so far