

Do What You Like

Passenger

It never felt, like it felt when I felt it
For the first time with you
And you know I wouldn't lie

Now I'm standing by the fountain
And I'm counting all the sunken coins
Maybe they know what it's like

To be a stain on your shirt
And a hole in your jeans
To be a speckle of dirt
On your dress so clean

Because I give you my all
But you give nothing to me
So go on, do what you like

You never meant what you said
But you said it 'cause you've had one or two
And I know that's what you're like

Now I'm standing by the wall, feeling small
As you're working the room
And I know that he's your type

With his tight fitted shirt
And his designer jeans
Well you treat me like dirt
I treat you like a queen
You have the time in the world
And not a second for me
So go on

You took me to the party
I don't know anybody
But I'll wait for you

Yeah you left me here alone
And you're not answering your phone
And still I'll wait for you

Because the taxi's just a fiver
But I'm your designated driver
And I'll wait for you

Because tonight could be the night
when you realize this is right
And so I'll wait for you

So no smoking, no drinking
Straight thinking 'cause
I'm driving you home
And I think your coat's upstairs

Now I'm standing on the landing
And I'm staring through an open door
I can't believe it's you in there

With an unbuttoned shirt
And your hands down his jeans
Well you treat me like dirt
But your hands stay clean
Because I give you my all
But you give nothing to me

So go on, do what you like
Do what you like to me