

D.I.Y.

Peter Gabriel

Dont tell me what I will do, cos I wont
Dont tell me to believe in you, cos I dont
Be on your guard, better hostile and ha
--dont risk affection
Like flesh to the bone in the no-go zone
Youre still waiting for teh resurrection
Come up to me with your what did you say?
And Ill tell you straight in the eye

D.i.y. d.i.y. d.i.y. d.i.y. d.i.y. d.i.y. d.i.y. d.i.y.
Do it yourself

Everyone want to be what he not, what he not
Nobody happy with what he got, what he got
You function like a dummy with a new ventriloquist
Do you say nothing yourself?
Hanging like a thriller on the final twist
--you know youre getting stuck on the shelf
Come up to me with your what did you say?
And Ill tell you straight in the eye

D.i.y. d.i.y. d.i.y. d.i.y.

When things get so big, I dont trust them at all
You want some control -- youve got to keep it small

D.i.y. d.i.y. d.i.y. d.i.y.
Do it yourself