## What You're Doing

Well, I see you standin' there With your finger in the air Ev'rything we do You want to leave it up to you

Who do you think you are? You think you are a star Try'n' to run the town Always try'n' to put us down

Well, you think that you're right You think you're out of sight Tell me something, mister Why'd you have to make us so uptight?

Well, you say you've been try'n' You know that you're ly'n' I think you need some groovin' Who do you think you're foolin' now?

Well, you better start changin' You life needs rearrangin' You better do some talkin' Or you better do some walkin' now

Yeah, you think that you're right You think you're out of sight Tell me something, mister Why'd you have to make us so uptight?

I know what you're doing, All that you been doin' wrong I don't know what you're feelin' Oh, but you been feelin' long

Well, you think that you're right Tell me something, mister Why'd you have to make us so uptight?