

What Can I Do For You

The Cassandra Complex

The last thing you did before you went away
You built a bonfire of our dreams, made it a holiday
You filled it with pain, you filled it with champagne
Said goodbye darling, said never again

What can I do for you, that you haven't done for me?
What can I do, what can I do for you?

Your broke your heart running after me
Then nearly broke your legs running to be free
I treated your vision with polite derision
Love turned into lust, trust became suspicion

What can I do for you, that you haven't done for me?
What can I do, what can I do for you?