

What Am I Supposed To Do

The Mavericks

Not so long ago, I'd grown accustomed to
An uncertain happiness
That you could see right through
Even fools can see
When all the chips are down
When you're next to me
My world keeps spinning 'round

What am I... What am I supposed to do without you
Oh, won't you tell me darling
What am I... What am I supposed to do without you
Oh, won't you tell me darling

Don't you go nowhere
'Cause I finally got it right
I've got love to spare
And two arms to hold you tight
If you leave me now
For sure, old loneliness
Will make its way around
And leave me all a mess so

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