

# What To Do

The Rabble

2 3 4!

Stab in the back time and time again,  
While you still claim to be my true friend,  
But you wouldn't mind cutting my throat,  
And in your darkest dream you held a gun to my head

Something inside is killing me,  
You don't like what I can say,  
Something inside is killing me,  
But we'll do it anyway!

I don't know what to do,  
You offer nothing new  
I don't know what to do  
I'm telling you were through,  
I don't know what to do  
So you know what you can do,  
I don't know that to do  
Cause I just don't know what to do

Try to take away what I have done,  
Your chance of doing that, well, its none,  
You wanna run your mouth  
About a scene and politics,  
But I'll be damned if I live my life in shit,

Something inside is killing me,  
You don't like what I can say,  
Something inside is killing me,  
But we'll do it anyway!

I don't know what to do,  
You offer nothing new,  
I don't know what to do,  
I'm telling you were through,  
I don't know what to do,  
So you know what you can do,  
I don't know that to do,  
Cause I just don't know what to do,

This worlds already full of sin.  
You've got junkies eating off of bins,  
Homeless kids that sit and beg,  
For anything that they can get,  
On top of this you drivel on,  
It spills like vomit from your mouth,  
With friends like you who needs enemies,  
With friends like you who needs enemies

You offer nothing new!  
I'm telling you were through!  
So you know what you can do!  
Cause I just don't know what to do!