

# Candlebox, Look What You've Done

I can borrow, if you've got the time  
I never needed anybody's help to make up my mind  
You won't be here long  
Enough to stand out  
You're on fi fi fire till everybody finds out  
Look what you've done, done to my head  
Look what you've done, look what you've done  
Done to my head, you've got me thinking  
Maybe I will and maybe I won't  
Maybe I can't but God only knows  
I won't be the puppet strings you hold on  
Come tomorrow, it's a sign of the times  
It's coming down now  
Shelter won't save you my friend  
So sit dow till you learn  
And sit down till you grow  
You mi mi mi might turn if you'd only let yourself go  
Look what you've done, done to my head  
Look what you've done, look what you've done  
Done to my head,  
Maybe I will and maybe I won't  
Maybe I can't but God only knows  
I won't be the puppet strings you hold on  
I see you depend over and over on logic  
I can't understand  
Who kept you floating, my friend?  
Kept your head above water  
Rough seas hit you harder  
I should have just let you drown  
Maybe I will and maybe I won't  
Maybe I can't, but God only knows  
I won't be the puppet strings you hold on