

Jimmy's Chicken Shack, Do Right

Won't make the bed up straight
I always stay out late
I never take you out
Ask what you're all about
I always smell like smoke
Everythings just a joke
I never look at you
When you come hear me sing
These are not all of the
Many simple things
You can find wrong with me
Once would you tell me please

What do I do, What do I do
What do I do, What do I do...Right
What do I do, What do I do
What do I do, What do I do...Right

I never talk to you
be who you want me to
My music's way to loud
My friends are all so proud
Say I'm just wasted hope
I could not thread the rope
More than my pocket's broke
And you don't see a ring
These are not all of the
Infinitesimal things
You can find wrong with me
Once would you tell me please

What do I do, What do I do
What do I do, What do I do...Right
What do I do, What do I do
What do I do, What do I do...Right

Never wanted to play in this game
Yes, You're right
but losing the game doesn't mean
that we're losing the fight

What do I do, What do I do
What do I do, What do I do...Right
What do I do, What do I do
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What do I do, What do I do
What do I do, What do I do...Right
What do I do, What do I do
What do I do, What do I do...Right

*What do I do...Right
*What do I do
*wont make the bed up straight
*I always stay out/great
*but what do I do
What do I do that is right