

Bread, Look What You've Done

You have taken the heart of me and left just a part of me

Look, look, look what you've done.

Well, you took all the best of me, so come get the rest of me

Look back, finish what you've begun

Be done.

There is someone you ought to meet, it's Me, Mister Incomplete

Look at what I've become

For it's due to the lack of you that I'm now only half of two

Look back, finish what you've begun

Be done.

Come and sit by my side, where there's nothing to hide

And we'll try to decide what you've needed.

But from where I stand today, I can't think of a way

Or the words that I might say that could change your mind

And make you stay, oh no, not for all the times I've pleaded...

Look, look, look, look what you've done.

You have taken the best of me, so come get the rest of me

Look back, finish what you've begun

Be done. Oh, be done, be done.