

# Edith Frost, Wonder Wonder

I don't know what to do about you  
I don't know what to do about you  
I learned a lot of rules from the Bible baby  
But I wonder wonder what I should do  
I wonder wonder what I should do

I don't know why I'm stayin' with you  
If everything they're sayin' is true  
I heard about you lyin' to your mama, baby  
And I wonder wonder what I should do  
I wonder wonder what I should do

Words don't hardly even matter  
When nothin' seems to satisfy your mind  
Trust is ready to find  
Do you think you can make it to tomorrow

When everything you're sayin' is true  
Then i'll know what to do about you  
As always my wanderin' mind  
Takes me right down  
To the bottom of the basement

When everything you're sayin' is true  
Then i'll know what to do about you  
Whenever you decide what you're wantin' baby  
Then I wonder wonder what I should do  
I wonder wonder what I should do

Plans don't hardly even matter  
When everybody's messin' with your mind  
Love is ready to find  
Do you think you can make it to tomorrow

When everything you're sayin' is true  
Then i'll know what to do about you  
As always my wanderin' mind  
Takes me right down  
To the bottom of the basement  
I'm wanderin', I'm a wanderin' child  
Goin' right down  
To the bottom of the basement