

SHeDAISY, What Do I Do Now?

This ain't as hard as I thought it would be
It's harder
It's just the sound of nobody but me
For starters
I didn't know, I didn't know it all
Didn't see the fine print written on the wall

What do I do now
I can do whatever I want to
What do I do now
With the other side of the bed
How do I spend those long Sunday afternoons
Now that the slate is clean
And the closet's all cleared out
What do I do now
Yeah

I got some friends who wanna fix me up
Do I let 'em
Pack up the pictures and throw them away
And forget 'em
Redecorate or take a trip somewhere
Change the color of these walls
Or the color of my hair

What do I do now
I can do whatever I want to
What do I do now
With the other side of the bed
How do I spend those long Sunday afternoons
Now that the slate is clean
And the closet's all cleared out
What do I do now, oh, oh, mm-mm

I'm a little anxious
A little relieved
I'm a little cynical
A little naive
It makes it kinda hard to figure
Makes it kinda hard to figure out

What do I do now
I can do whatever I want to
What do I do now
With the other side of my bed
And how do I spend most long Sunday afternoons
Now that the slate is clean
And the closet's all cleared out (cleared out)
What do I do now, yeah
What do I do now
Yeah, yeah
Oh, oh
Oh, oh