The Buzzcocks, I Don't Know What To Do With M

I don't know what to do with my life
Should I give it up and make a new start
I don't know what to do with my life
'Cos the one I've got just tears me apart
I can't wake up in the morning
And I can't get to sleep at night
I'm not expecting things to be perfect
But a high success rate would be nice

I don't know what to do with my life
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I don't know what to do with my life
I don't know what to do with my life

I don't know what's gone wrong with my life
But you know I never do seem to win
Whenever I think I've straightened it out
It becomes a vicious circle again
I can't love when anyone loves me
And I can't find the someone to love
But then I start to count my blessings
And I feel I'm getting more than enough

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[Solo]

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But you know I never do seem to win
Whenever I think I've straightened it out
It becomes a vicious circle again
I can't love when anyone loves me
And I can't find the someone to love
But then I start to count my blessings
And I feel I'm getting more than enough of love

I don't know what to do with my life
I don't know what to do with my life
I don't know what to do with my life
It's my life