

## Harry "Do What I Do"

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I sit at this table with nine heads  
Each one fills me with dread  
And each one takes a toll  
And each one kills my soul  
And one to tell me Im a sinner  
And one to tell me Im beginner  
And one to take me under the table  
And one to tell me I am wonderful  
I do what I do and I hate to regret (x2)  
No one really likes you  
And no one really cares  
I do what I do and I hate to regret (x2)  
No one really likes you  
And no one really cares, yeah, alright  
I sit at this table for some time  
Each head has a little rhyme  
Each one makes me empty  
And each ones full of plenty

And two to tell me I'll get nowhere  
And two to tell me I am everywhere  
And one to take me under the table  
And one to tell me I am wonderful  
I do what I do and I hate to regret (x2)  
No one really likes you  
And no one really cares  
I do what I do and I hate to regret (x2)  
No one really likes you  
And no one really cares, yeah, alright  
I do what I do and I hate to regret (x2)  
No one really likes you  
And no one really cares  
I do what I do and I hate to regret (x2)  
No one really likes you  
And no one really cares, yeah, alright

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