

Harry

"I 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 I'm a sinner
And one to tell me I'm 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 one's 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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