

## Hazel O'connor "Do What You Do"

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ÃfÃ,Ã,Ã© Hazel O'Connor

Look at me, looking at you, looking back at me  
What a sad end, when could have been friends  
But you see only what you want to see  
Where your thinking that is thinking, was what you were  
thinking, too  
Well, this ain't the same as the heroes' game  
So many owed so much to so few  
Well! Well! Well!

Why don't you do  
Why don't you do  
Why don't you do as you would be done by you

Hey diddle, the cat and the fiddle  
The cow jumped over the moon  
The little dog laughed to see such fun  
And the dish ran away with the spoon

Why don't you do  
Why don't you do  
Why don't you do as you would be done by you

Anger, anger, anger burns so bright  
When you're lost your way lost your say  
Don't know your left from your right  
Bitter tasks the fruit of old men, fear is the key  
Well you're grown so cold, you're grown so cold  
You're grown so far away from me  
Well! Well! Well!

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