

Passenger

"Do What You Like"

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It never felt like it felt
When I felt it for the first time with you
And you know I wouldn't lie
Now I'm standing by the fountain
And I'm counting all these sunken coins
Maybe they know what it's like

To be the stain on your shirt
And the hole in your jeans
To be the speckle of dirt
On your dress, so clean
Because I give you my all
But you'll give nothing to me
So go on, do what you like

You never meant what you said,
But you said it, 'cause you've had one or two
And I know that's what you're like
Now I'm standing by the wall
Feeling small, as you're working the room
And I know that he's your type

With his tight fitted shirt
And his designer jeans
Well you treat me like dirt
I treat you like a queen
You've all the time in the world
But not a second for me
So go on, do what

You took me to this party
And I don't know anybody
But I'll wait for you
Yeah, you left me here alone
But you're not answering your phone
And still I wait for you

'Cause a taxi's just as fine
But I'm your designated driver
And I'll wait for you
'Cause tonight could be the night

When you realize this is right
And so I'll wait for you
Oh!

So no smoking, no drinking, straight thinking
'Cause I'm driving you home
And I think your coat's upstairs
Now I'm standing on the landing
And I'm staring through an open door
I can't believe it's you in there

With an unbuttoned shirt
And your hands down his jeans
Well you treat me like dirt
But your hands stay clean
Because I give you my all
But you'll give nothing to me

So go on, do what you like
Do what you like to me
Yeah, you do what you like
Do what you like to me
Said you can do what you like
Do what you like to me
Oh!

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