

Tim Finn

"What You've Done"

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The first time that I saw you
I knew my mind
All my best intentions
I left behind

The secret code is broken
I found it out
When the door is open
There's no room for doubt

And all I ever wanted
Was to meet my special one
All the friends that gathered
I knew each and every one

They can't do what you've done
They can't do what you've done

The torch that you must carry
Is burning me
I saw you with your boyfriend
He's bigger than me

The pretty dress I bought you
I wear myself
Wipes away the memory
Of someone else

The mirror ball is spinning
Like a golden fatso moon
The girls of grace and glamor
Have all arrived too soon

They can't do what you've done
They can't do what you've done
They can't do what you've done
They can't do what you've done

There's a poet in the bathroom
And he's boring everyone
Newspaper reporters
Spoiling all the fun

With their lies and crimes
And piles of rhymes
That don't help anyone

You can't do what you've done
You can't do what you've done
You can't do what you've done
You can't do what you've done

What you've done
What you've done
What you've done
What you've done

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