The Great Flood Catastrophe "Say What You Do"

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I'm on the bus, I'm in the back
Hand on my bag, head on the glass
I'm watching signs, I'm losing track
I don't think I'm ever coming back
At every stop, check my phone
Waiting for someone to call me back home
I'm not ever coming back
No, I'm not ever coming back

Won't you say what you do to me? Say what you do Say it- Say what you do to me. Say, what you do

And people come, and people go I keep my distance, I sit alone Another glance, I check my back I'm not ever coming back

Won't you say what you do to me? Say what you do Say it- Say what you do to me Say, what you do Say it's you. (Yes, it's you)

If you tell me that you're leaving maybe I'll come back
Maybe after I run through the background check
Would it be wrong for me to believe in what you said?
Because I'm having trouble not believing what you said
At every stop, check my phone
Waiting for someone to call me back home
And I'm hoping somebody calls and brings me back
home

'Cause I'm scared I won't be ever coming home

Won't you say what you do to me, say what you do? Say it- Say what you do to me. Say, what you do Say it's you

I'm on the bus, I'm in the back Hand on my bag, head on the glass

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