How Could You

Punchline

How could you do this to me? Whoa
I gave you every little thing that I could
You had me singing forever
Just like I knew you wouldI refuse to get a grip
What's the point when life is stripped
More than it ever was, yeah
It's time to turn a leaf over
But I dont see any trees or leavesWhy set something free
With no reason to let it go?
It must not be meant to beHow could you do this to me? Whoa
I gave you every little thing that I could
You had me singing forever
Just like I knew you wouldSo you figure youd stop by
Well, I appreciate the push back to a point A
For a few days at least
When you figure it makes a fig
Out of you and re but was that really mean
It means you should leaveWhy set it all free
With no reason to let it go?
It must not be meant to beHow could you do this to me? Whoa
I gave you every little thing that I could
You had me singing forever
Just like I knew you wouldHow could you do this to me? Whoa
How could you do this to me? Whoa
How could you do this to me? Whoa
How could you do this to me? So gracefully

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