What Do I Do Now?

Elvis Costello

(Wener)
Quickly she came dressed up for fame
Riding her perfume downstairs
Make-up like glue, she danced round the room
To the sound of her corduroy flares
Let's go to town, taxis all round
We could stop for a couple of beers
He looks at it all stifles a yawn
She tries not to look like she cares
Chorus:
What do I do now? Are we going under?
What did I do wrong?
I thought we had it sorted out the other day
Maybe I'm just stupid
Can't we try again?
No one told me it was raining (raining, raining)
Can't face a club, they walk to a nearby pub
Watch a couple of bands
Draining the glass they walk home at last
Reaching for each others hands
Nothing is said he goes to bed
Dreaming of her on his own
She stays up all week, watching him sleep

Scared that she'll wake up alone
Chorus
Oh I'll miss you every day of your life
Oh you'll feel it too, you're not that strong
You know I'm on to you
Oh I'll miss you every day of your life
Maybe when you're dead
I'll get some rest from holding onto you (holding onto you)
What do I do now? Are we going under?
What did I do wrong?
Thought we had it sorted
Is there someone else? Am I too familiar?
Was it when I said I wanted to have children?
Tore up all your photos, didn't feel too clever
Spent the whole of Sunday sticking you together

Now I'd like to call but I feel too awkward
Some things need explaining
No one told me it was raining (raining, raining...)

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