

What Would You Have Me Do?

Local H

Can you just go home defeated?
Take your pride and eat it
Crawl back beaten
Sources are depleted
Can you take the final hit and admit that you were wrong? Dont even call it even
Bleedin' is beliving
Former well-being
We're closing for the season
Can you take the final hit and admit that you don't belong? Beaten 6 ways to Sunday
Beaten 6 ways to Sunday now
You're gonna have to leave it
You know you'll never need it
Wait til you see what we've planned for you And its heinous
So come on, come on come upins
You really are the star of the show right now
It's an estrangement
Kinda strange when cliché's are true Beaten 6 ways to Sunday
Beaten 6 ways to Sunday now
And I am sorry to enjoy this
But, what would you have me do?
What would you have me do? Can you just go home hated
Half intoxicated
Hopelessly outdated
And not appreciated
Can you take the final blow and know that you fucked up? Go state the overstated
Keep it complicated
The over educated
That hope you'll never make it
Can you take the final blow and know they won't be shutting up? Beaten 6 ways to Sunday
Beaten 6 ways to Sunday now
You're gonna have to leave it
You know you'll never need it
Wait til you see what we've planned for you And its heinous
So come on, come on come upins
You really are the star of the show right now
It's an estrangement
Kinda strange when cliché's are true Beaten 6 ways to Sunday
Beaten 6 ways to Sunday now
And I am sorry to enjoy this

But, what would you have me do?Baby's outta town but I see the light on

What are you up to now?

Headin' for the gun, I can see rock bottom

No one will help you nowBeaten 6 ways to Sunday

Beaten 6 ways to Sunday now

Gonna have to leave it

You know you'll never need it

Everything has been cut and dried for youAnd its heinous

So come on, come on comeupins

You really are the star of the show right now

It's an estrangement

Kinda strange when cliché's are trueYeah

Beaten 6 ways to Sunday

Beaten 6 ways to Sunday now

And I am sorry to enjoy this

But what would you have me do?Hold tight

It's new years eve

It will be cold tonight

Kill the heat

And shut out all the lights

And cut the phone line too

AlrightWe don't need nothing but cyanide

Pulled out teeth won't be identified

What would you have me do?

You got it

Hold tightIt's new years eve

It will be cold tonight

Kill the heat

And shut out all the lights

And cut the phone line too

You got it

AlrightWe don't need nothing but cyanide

Pulled out teeth won't be identified

What would you have me do?

You got it

Hold tightIt's new years eve (you got it)

It will be cold tonight

Kill the heat (you got it)

And shut out all the lights

And cut the phone line too (you got it)You got it

AlrightWe don't need nothing (you got it) but cyanide

Pulled out teeth (you got it) won't be identified

(you got it)

What would you have me do?

You got itYou got it

Gimme money, gimme blow
Keep your girlfriend
Yeah, I'm falling fast, I'm not gonna last

Songwriters

DAVID SCOTT LUCAS, ST. CLAIR, BRIAN W. Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>