What'cha Gonna Do?

Cowboy Mouth

St Louis, hot summer
Got the sudden urge to call my number
I feel it
Another seen is coming
Down, down, downShe answers, shes crying
Says shes tired of all the hurt and trying
I feel it
I can see us going
Down, down, downWhatcha gonna do
About your lover?
Whatcha gonna do
About your friend?
Whats it gonna take
To find another
Another one to break
Your heart again?Rough landing, late nighttime
See my hands against the New York skyline
Woke up in
Oklahoma going
Down, down, downWhere am I? Where is she?
Anywhere I go is where she wont be.
I fight it
But I can feel me going
Down, down, downWhatcha gonna do
About your lover?
Whatcha gonna do
About your friend?
Whats it gonna take
To find another
Another one to break
Your heart again?I have seen this for a long time coming
I have seen this for a little while
In the way she would never kiss me
In the way that she would never ever smile
Never ever smileShe must have been joking
To think our friendship would remain unbroken
Cant take it
I can see me going
Down, down, down

Going down, down, down
Going, down, down, down, down, downWhatcha gonna do
About your lover?
Whatcha gonna do
About your friend?
Whats it gonna take
To find another
Another one to break
Your heart again?Whatcha gonna do
About your lover?
Whatcha gonna do
About your friend?Whatcha gonna do?
Whatcha gonna do?

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