

# What People Do

## Sofi de la Torre

Never thought a paper cut could hurt so good  
Holding me together like a rubber band should  
Slow down? Whatever  
Watch out? I'll never  
I'ma play golf with the big boys  
Other people smoke it, I just spend my paper  
Put it on my card and I'll just pay you later  
Cool down? Whatever  
You know I'll never know  
I'ma play ball with the big boys  
(I'ma play ball, I'ma play ball)With you I could be lonely  
I could be lonely and miserable too  
And use Patron to clean the wound  
With you I could be crazy, I could be crazy  
Cause that's what people do  
That's what people doFold it into an airplane cause I got too much  
Call it optimistic but so what?  
It's cold? Whatever  
I've got my leather  
So I can have ice with the big shots  
(I can have ice, I can have ice)With you I could be lonely  
I could be lonely and miserable too  
And use Patron to clean the wound  
With you I could be crazy, I could be crazy  
Cause that's what people do  
That's what people doI'd rather wipe my tears with Egyptian cotton  
And I'd rather race my fears in an Aston Martin  
I'd rather see the rain from my penthouse window  
And I could be wrong, you could be rightBut with you I could be lonely  
I could be lonely and miserable too  
And use Patron to clean the wound  
With you I could be crazy, I could be crazy  
Cause that's what people do  
That's what people do

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