

Do What We Do

Don Broco

I've got sweating hands, tin heads and sweaty feet

Give or take a few

I'm about to end it here

That constant fighting

We near it's my name

That room is it's where they get together

Quite the gentleman I thought

Somehow it matters

Don't quite stretch to get him bored

I'm in the moment, a moment

You

Why not get along with me

Get along and

Do What We Do x 4

You

Runnin' round without me

Get along and

Do What We Do x 4

I'm starting fisties

Cuffs my theories

That I'm invisible

And I've got lots of waiting

Getting clean and wise

Still don't know how to fight

But I'm willing to get learning

If teaches you

Easier than blowing at

The drice large

His voice collides

Easier than blowing back as

The wind that's fighting the fire

Easier than telling friends

To stop this nonsense

Easier than not getting caught

I'm in the moment, a moment

You

Why not get along with me

Get along and

Do What We Do x 4

You
Runnin' round without me
Get along and
Do What We Do x 4

...

Yeah
You feel like getting out
You feel you
Don't want a bite at this somehow
You gotta play
We know
You gotta play
We know
Yeah
You feel like getting out
You feel you
Don't want a bite at this somehow
You gotta play
We know
You gotta play
We know

...

You
Why not get along with me
Get along and
Do What We x 4
Do
You wanna get along with me
Get along and
Do What We x 4
Do
You runnin' round without me
Get along and
Do What We Do x 2
Do What We
Do, Do What We Do

...

You gotta play
We know

...

You gotta play
We know

...

You gotta play
We know

(Fade)

Lyrics submitted by Harvey Bateman.

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