

# What to Do

## Ok Go

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Come on in, sweetie-pie, have an apple, have some lye  
Leave your friends, righteous and pathetic, standing at the door  
On the books, all your bets, favor head-bands and cassettes  
Cigarettes, suffragettes, and bores What to do?  
Sweetheart, you'll find mediocre people  
Do exceptional things all the time  
Oh, the ruin will do in your talented mind  
Could've been a genius if you'd had an axe to grind When we moved to the city, it seemed the competition got  
so much  
Less pretty, but the mirror's never failed you like this before  
So your revenge on the world will be pencils through your curls  
And if wanting ever taught you anything, it's wanting more  
And more and more and more What to do?  
Sweetheart, you'll find mediocre people  
Do exceptional things all the time  
Oh, the ruin will do in your talented mind  
Could've been a genius if you'd had an axe to grind What to do?  
What to do? When that day finally nears, you'll at least have made it clear  
That compassion's just a nicer way of looking down your nose  
It seems that all the people want to do is crowd the streets of  
Amsterdam, Pamplona, too, but the bulls have already come and gone  
And bellowed all their lows, now nobody knows What to do  
Sweetheart, you'll find mediocre people  
Do exceptional things all the time  
Oh, the ruin will do in your talented mind  
Could've been a genius if you'd had an axe to grind What to do?  
What to do? And what to do?  
What to do?  
What to do?  
What to do?

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