What Have I Done?

Cursive

A year now and nothing much has changed
Holed up in a motel in El Paso
This was meant to be my great escape
I got lost along the way
Amongst free HBO and take out
Going to write my Moby Dick
More like scratching lyrics on paper plates
I spent the best years of my life
Waiting on the best years of my life
So what's there to write about?
What have I done? What have I done?
So is this my destiny?
From starlight into eternity
The gods must be laughing down at me
Ha, ha, ha
A traveling salesmen at twenty years old
Stranded in Ann Arbor with a flat tire
I watched the sun sadly set
Any younger, I may have wept
Much older, I wouldn't noticed
But I was out there in the world
Yeah, then the world, it passed me by
I was telling everyone back home
That I was taking it by storm

Instead, I watched it from the roadside
What have I done? What have I done?
Are these the best tales I can spin?
A boy waiting to begin
A man of no memoirs
What have I done? What have I done?
And you're young and you're gonna
You're gonna be someone
And you're old and you're
You're ashamed of what you've become
Well, take a look around you
You're preaching to the choir
Tell me darling, what have I done?
And I don't, don't know, what have I done?

What have I done? What have I done?
What have I done? What have I done?
What have I done? What have I done?
Oh, tell me darling, what have I done?
Oh, c'mon baby, now, what have I done?
Oh, what have I done? What have I done?
What have I done? What have I done?
What have I done?

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