

# Say What You Do

## The Great Flood Catastrophe

I'm on the bus, I'm in the back  
Hand on my bag, head on the glass  
I'm watching signs, I'm losing track  
I don't think I'm ever coming back  
At every stop, check my phone  
Waiting for someone to call me back home  
I'm not ever coming back  
No, I'm not ever coming back Won't you say what you do to me? Say what you do  
Say it- Say what you do to me. Say, what you do And people come, and people go  
I keep my distance, I sit alone  
Another glance, I check my back  
I'm not ever coming back Won't you say what you do to me? Say what you do  
Say it- Say what you do to me Say, what you do  
Say it's you. (Yes, it's you) If you tell me that you're leaving maybe I'll come back  
Maybe after I run through the background check  
Would it be wrong for me to believe in what you said?  
Because I'm having trouble not believing what you said  
At every stop, check my phone  
Waiting for someone to call me back home  
And I'm hoping somebody calls and brings me back home  
'Cause I'm scared I won't be ever coming home Won't you say what you do to me, say what you do?  
Say it- Say what you do to me. Say, what you do  
Say it's you I'm on the bus, I'm in the back  
Hand on my bag, head on the glass

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>