

# 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

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