

# What Do I Do Now

SHeDAISY

This ain't as hard as I thought it would be  
It's harder  
It's just the sound of nobody but me  
For starters  
I didn't know, I didn't know it all  
Didn't see the fine print written on the wall

What do I do now  
I can do whatever I want to  
What do I do now  
With the other side of the bed  
How do I spend those long Sunday afternoons  
Now that the slate is clean  
And the closet's all cleared out  
What do I do now  
Yeah

I got some friends who wanna fix me up  
Do I let 'em  
Pack up the pictures and throw them away  
And forget 'em  
Redecorate or take a trip somewhere  
Change the color of these walls  
Or the color of my hair

What do I do now  
I can do whatever I want to  
What do I do now  
With the other side of the bed  
How do I spend those long Sunday afternoons  
Now that the slate is clean  
And the closet's all cleared out  
What do I do now, oh, oh, mm-mm

I'm a little anxious  
A little relieved  
I'm a little cynical  
A little naive  
It makes it kinda hard to figure  
Makes it kinda hard to figure out

What do I do now  
I can do whatever I want to  
What do I do now  
With the other side of my bed  
And how do I spend most long Sunday afternoons  
Now that the slate is clean  
And the closet's all cleared out (cleared out)  
What do I do now, yeah  
What do I do now  
Yeah, yeah  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh