Do It

Buzzcocks

Here again playing the lonely gameHere again playing the lonely game Blind as a fool who won't see Suddenly taking control again What could be happening to me My only consolation Is that someday you'll care My source of inspiration You don't get far when you're going nowhere

I can do it,do it,do it till the morning comes Like the river fills the sea I can do it,do it,do it like incessant drums I can do it like the birds and the bees

Hestitate is there no end to it So tired of living a lie Time won't wait too late to start again Wander while wondering why My only consolation Is that someday you'll care Perverse sophistication You won't get far if you're going nowhere

I can do it,do it,do it till the morning comes Like the river fills the sea I can do it,do it,do it like incessant drums I can do it like the birds and the bees

I can do it,do it,do it till the morning comes Like the river fills the sea I can do it,do it,do it like incessant drums I can do it like the birds and the bees

My only consolation Is that someday you'll care My source of inspiration You don't get far if you're going nowhere

It's not infatuation To hope that you're the one to care My final consolation You won't get far you're going nowhere

I can do it,do it,do it till the morning comes Like the river fills the sea I can do it,do it,do it like incessant drums I can do it like the birds and the bees I can do it,do it,do it till the morning comes I can do it,do it,do it,do it