

## What Now

Gene Chandler

What now after you've done me like you did  
Already out stringing along like an infatuated kid  
You always do me wrong with no explanation  
There's never any love nor conversation  
So after holding in my fear  
And fighting off my tears  
What now, what now

I've tried making my life complete with you  
But it seems there's no value toward people true to you  
I cried to you, I can't take it too much longer  
But every hurt and bit of dirt makes you stronger  
So after holding in my fear  
And fighting off my tears,  
What now, what now

Because so very loud  
In front of all the crowd  
Don't know from day to day  
What now, what now, what now  
So after holding in my fear  
And fighting off my tears,  
What now, what now