

# What Have You Done

Gerry Cinnamon

What have you done son  
Sold your soul to the demon  
Dance like a dafty for a bag of snow  
Where will you run son when the joke gets old?

And as I stand here in the company of strangers  
Messed up circle in a room of squares  
I stand alone dreaming  
Of a world without nightmares  
But what do you care?  
La-di-da-da, la-la-la-la-la-la  
Da-da-da-da, la-di-da-da-da

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