

# What Ya Gonna Do

Hinder

I'm living life with no regrets  
They're on their way but ain't here yet  
I just left Las Vegas in bad, bad shape  
I only call home if I get the chance  
Every other night a new romance  
Wake up just in time to miss the day  
And now I'm talking to the man in the mirror  
And I think I heard him say

What ya gonna do  
When the whiskey ain't working no more?  
Life don't feel like before  
What ya gonna do?  
What ya gonna do  
When the ride ain't climbing no more?  
Nobody's beatin' down your door  
What ya gonna do?

And I'm still closing down these streets  
I'm high enough to make believe  
That I ain't ever gonna hit the ground  
The one that got away from me  
Every now and then she calls to see  
If I'm alive or plan to settle down  
Well, I called her drunk last night  
And I think I heard her say

What ya gonna do  
When the whiskey ain't working no more?

Life don't feel like before  
What ya gonna do?  
What ya gonna do  
When the ride ain't climbing no more?  
Nobody's beatin' down your door  
What ya gonna do?

I can't sleep and I can't hide  
'Cause the voices in my head are getting louder  
Getting louder every night

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