

What Are We Gonna Do Now

Indigo De Souza

What are we gonna do now?
What are we gonna do, baby?
Saw you sleeping outside with a red nose
Saw you sleeping in bed with your day clothes on
What are we gonna do now?
What are we gonna do, sweetheart?

You still haven't cleaned the kitchen
And we're still on hold with the nurses

When are we gonna wake up
In some cubicle cell with our shirts tucked?
I'll be the one
I'll be the one to deliver the news

I know you're worn, you're exhausted
This is love, this is lost on you
I'm holding my night
In your hand
And there's nothing like trying
I'm so old in the mornings

And I'm never cooking up what you're craving
I'm never cooking up what you're craving

Oh, my darling
Just this once won't ya?
Hold me closer
Tell me I'm all that you need!

I'm never cooking up what you're craving
I'm never cooking up what you're craving

What are we gonna do now?
What are we gonna do, sweetheart?
Sleeping outside with a red nose
Sleeping in bed with our day clothes on

When are we gonna wake up
In some cubicle cell with our shirts tucked?
I'll be the one
I'll be the one to deliver the news