

The Things I Do

Inhaler

Du-du-du-du-du-du-du-du
Du-du-du-du-du-du-du-du-du

You can't say I lost myself if you don't know me at all
Yes, there's still a bitter taste hiding under my tongue
And I'm just waiting for the night we both get down on our knees
How much does forgiveness really count on days like these?

You say a lot of things
And act so wise
In spite of all the joy
You still terrorise
You still need me
But it's just because of you

I still don't know why I do the things
Why I do the things I do
I still don't know why
I do the things

You say it's meaningless to look the other way
I'm begging for a hand to get me out of this place
Because I'll take this armageddon to the grave
So can we fix this love of ours? It's getting late and I can't see straight

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Why I do the things I do, ayy
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I still don't know why I do the things
Why I do the things I do
I still don't know
It's just because of you, oh
I still don't know why I do the things
Why I do the things I do, oh
I still don't why I do the things
Why I do the things I do

I do, I do
Do the things I do
Still don't know why I do these things