

# What Am I Supposed to Do?

Papas Fritas

Said I do, said you don't and you left me with a note  
We were just good friends and you really can't pretend  
Didn't mind, I was young, my life had just begun  
Spun my wheels, wrecked my car, woke up behind bars, screaming  
at the stars

What am I supposed to do to get my heart back from you

Never felt so free, I'm living just for me  
I got pills, I got friends, I got letters here to send  
I got time on my hands, you cancelled all my plans  
I can't think, I can't try, nothing gets me high, all I do is cry

What am I supposed to do to get my heart back from you

Cut it out, glue it in, I'm jumping through my skin  
I have dreams cast in red, I'm chasing shadows in my bed, and here they come again

What am I supposed to do to get my heart back from you