

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 c
ry

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 h
ere they come again

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