

# Do What You Like

Passenger

It never felt, like it felt when I felt it  
For the first time with you  
And you know I wouldn't lie

Now I'm standing by the fountain  
And I'm counting all the sunken coins  
Maybe they know what it's like

To be a stain on your shirt  
And a hole in your jeans  
To be a speckle of dirt  
On your dress so clean

Because I give you my all  
But you give nothing to me  
So go on, do what you like

You never meant what you said  
But you said it 'cause you've had one or two  
And I know that's what you're like

Now I'm standing by the wall, feeling small  
As you're working the room  
And I know that he's your type

With his tight fitted shirt  
And his designer jeans  
Well you treat me like dirt  
I treat you like a queen  
You have the time in the world  
And not a second for me  
So go on

You took me to the party  
I don't know anybody  
But I'll wait for you

Yeah you left me here alone  
And you're not answering your phone  
And still I'll wait for you

Because the taxi's just a fiver  
But I'm your designated driver  
And I'll wait for you

Because tonight could be the night  
when you realize this is right  
And so I'll wait for you

So no smoking, no drinking  
Straight thinking 'cause  
I'm driving you home  
And I think your coat's upstairs

Now I'm standing on the landing  
And I'm staring through an open door  
I can't believe it's you in there

With an unbuttoned shirt  
And your hands down his jeans  
Well you treat me like dirt  
But your hands stay clean  
Because I give you my all  
But you give nothing to me

So go on, do what you like  
Do what you like to me