

What's Left

Wouter Hamel

What's left of everything you had What have you done What's left of everything you had What have you done

I've been wondering what you're up to Are you flirting with a crowd I've been wondering 'bout your happy boisterous gentlemen I've been thinking 'bout your eyes, dear But something just ain't clear I've been wondering 'bout your not so gentle gentlemen

What's left of everything you had What have you done What's left of everything you had What have you done

I shouldn't know I've been wondering 'bout your happy boisterous gentlemen If you'd lay your head beside me If you'd tell me 'bout your fears I've been wondering 'bout your not so gentle gentlemen

What's left of everything you had What have you done What's left of everything you had What have you done Well, I've been wondering 'bout your costumes All the things you used to hate I've been wondering 'bout your fat and boisterous gentlemen Well, take a walk along the river Take a plane across the sea I've been wondering 'bout your not so gentle gentlemen