What Are You Gonna Do

BY D. CLIFFORD

BRILLIANTLY

CHORUS

When you are alone, you come back crying and you want to go home; for someone forgetting it seems like you're letting it take

you away from me.

VERSE

Was your idea to pack Told you all the secrets that were mine,

thought that I was all up and go. The good things that I

You said you had no You told me things I

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Mov'in' in was
Won't accept the
You know that leaving

not too hard to do.
Ya got

reason why you're here;

me would be wrong;

second thoughts; you're gonna have to choose.
Talk things out; overcome the fear.
Stay with me; I'll help you to be strong.

CHORUS

What are you gonna do?
Forget about your mother and think—
a-bout you. For some-one for-get-tin' it seems like you're let-tin' it take

you a-way from me. What are you gon-na do?

For-get a-bout your moth-er and think a-bout you. For some-one for-get-tin' it seems

like you're let-tin' it take you a-way from me.

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