

# The White Stripes, Do

well somebody walked up to me  
but i didn't know what to do  
and then somebody said hello to me  
but i didn't know what to do  
because i think that my words could get  
twisted so i bend my back over take a  
gulp be funny cause i know there's nothing i can do

then my mother tried to pick me up  
when i was sittin' down on the ground  
something forced my little eyes come open  
but i couldn't make out the sound  
it doesn't matter cause my eyes are lying  
and they don't have emotion  
don't wanna be social, can't take it when they hate me  
but i know there's nothing i can do

when my thoughts start to feel like mine  
they're taken from me it seems to happen  
all the time (every time)  
and the feelings that are fine for you  
there's somebody there  
who doesn't think they are true  
so think of something new  
there's nothing left to do

and then my idols walk next to me  
i look up at them they fade away  
it's a destruction of a mystery  
the more i listen to what they say  
so does that mean that there's no more doin'  
and there's no more thinkin'  
and there's no more feeling  
cause there's no right opinion  
so can you tell me what i'm supposed to do