

What have I done?
What have I done?
So is this my destiny?
From starlight into eternity
The gods must be laughing down at me
Ha, ha, ha

Ha, ha, ha

A traveling salesman at twenty years old
Stranded in Ann Arbor with a flat tire
And I watch the sun sadly set
Any younger, I may have wept
Much older, I wouldn't notice

But I was out there in the world
Yeah, then the world, it passed me by
I was telling everyone back home
That I was taking it by storm
Instead, I watched it from the roadside

What have I done?
What have I done?
So are these the best tales I can spin?
A boy waiting to begin
A man with no memoirs

What have I done?
What have I done?
You're young and you're going to be someone
Then you're old and you're ashamed of what you've become
Well, take a look around you, You're preaching to the choir

What have I done? What have I done? (Repeat endlessly, or until you lose your voice...)