

Classic Crime, The "The Way That You Are"

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He gets his information from overhearing
conversations
He doesn't ask questions,
Doesn't learns many lessons
And he keeps his mouth shut
til it boils over and he blows up
And then he can't form his words right,
they don't fit together so tight
And I hope to God that he will find his name,
and not listen to his so-called friends when they so
boldly say,

"This is the way that you are,"
don't let them say,
"This is the way that you are."

She doesn't have much to say about yesterday,
or what happened to her when she was eight
So she drinks a lot and it makes her feel okay for the
moment,
but it's gone when she awakes
and I hope you know that someone out there loves you
So don't give yourself away,
and don't listen to them when they say

"This is the way that you are,"
don't let them say,
"This is the way that you are."

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