

# That's That

## Walter Egan

If you seek pleasure in pain and comfort in the rain and having an open heart

And you can't sit through a class, you're head is half up in the clouds

Half up your ass

If dark days and bright nights make your world turn

Throw a finger up, light it up and let it burn

You may be lonely but you're not alone

If your tears come out like kidney stones

Stand up proud

We're screaming even if its not out loud

Complicate the world

We're an army of Cusack boys and Molly Ringwald girls

You don't speak words you exhale them

Keep them locked inside, you feel them

Old habits can die, but there corpses always stay to haunt you

When starlight burns bright in the black sky

We'll be driving out, screaming towards the overpass

Rocking in, rocking out to the radio

Roll your windows down

Bump that Manilow

Stand up proud, were screaming even if it's not out loud.

Complicate the world, were an army of Cusack boys and Molly Ringwald Girls

Let's go!

In every school in every home there is another sap like you

We're in the park looking up at the stars with nothing else to do

One day you'll meet another one and you'll kicked out of our club; we never win in love

And we are the ones that never see why growing up has got to be like war

Its touchy feely but its true: there's a loser in the same position

Standing next to you

Starlight burns bright in the black sky

We do what we want.

Starlight burns bright in the black sky

We do what we want.

Starlight burns bright in the black sky

We do what we want.

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