

# That's The Way

## Eli Young Band

That's The Way I sit here in my bed, with you in my head, haunting my mind  
I think of all we had, all the good and bad and all of the times  
We'd sit down and talk, sometimes till three or four o'clock in the morning I live in misery, haunted by your  
memory, and the love that I felt  
Guess that was not enough, you fell out of love, something you couldn't help  
I guess now I see; that's the way it's gotta be  
Chorus:  
Fates got a plan for us, even when our lives get rough  
You make up, break up, you fall, you get back up  
Can't you see; that's the way it's gotta be  
We run around these streets, looking for company, someone to hold  
At the end of the night, we give up our fights, and go home alone  
We give up on love, and we say we've had enough of the game  
Fates got a plan for us, even when our lives get  
rough  
You make up, break up, you fall, you get back up  
Can't you see; that's the way it's gotta be  
We walk around in circles, were all just jumping hurdles, just trying to  
get by  
We take life in stride, and swallow our pride, all to survive  
Can't you see; that's the way it's gotta be  
Fates got a plan for us, even when our lives get rough  
You make up, break up, you fall, you get back up  
Can't you see; that's the way it's gotta be

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