

# That's That

## Sheek Louch

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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