# How About You

## Staind

If someone else showed you the way
Would you take the wheel and steer?
It hurts me that you're not ashamed
Of what you're doin' here if they jumped off a bridge
Would you meet them on the ground?
Or would you try and claim that it never made a sound?Everyone plays the hand they're dealt
And learns to walk through life themselves
Not everything in life is handed on a plate
When people think your words are true
It doesn't matter what you do
I sold my soul to get here, how about you?So you choose to force your hand?
What a strange way to make friends
And you always change the rules
So the drama never ends
And you blindly go through life judging only by its worth
Just try not to forget that the meek inherit earthEveryone plays the hand they're dealt
And learns to walk through life themselves
Not everything in life is handed on a plate
When people think your words are true
It doesn't matter what you do
I sold my soul to get here, how about you?So please don't take offense, this is just a point of view
'Cause I'm the only one who will say these things to youEveryone plays the hand they're dealt
And learns to walk through life themselves
Not everything in life is handed on a plate
When people think your words are true
It doesn't matter what you do
I sold my soul to get here, how about you?

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