

# The Way You Are

## Jackie Boyz

Going far, getting nowhere, going far, the way you are  
Going far, getting nowhere, going far, the way you are  
Going far, getting nowhere, the way you are  
Going far, getting nowhere, the way you are  
These fingers aren't my fingers  
These hands are not my hands  
No one sees and no one cares what gets broken  
Not for rhyme and not for reason  
What gets broken, what gets broken  
Going far, getting nowhere, going far, the way you are  
Going far, getting nowhere, going far, the way you are  
Going far, getting nowhere, the way you are  
Going far, getting nowhere, the way you are  
And the rhythm of machinery  
Slows to a heartbeat  
Echoing ghost just laid by  
Those who whistle while they work  
  
Out of time and out of season  
What gets broken  
Going far, getting nowhere, going far, the way you are  
Going far, getting nowhere, going far, the way you are  
Going far, getting nowhere, the way you are  
Going far, getting nowhere  
The way you are, the way you are  
The way you, the way you are  
Going far, getting nowhere, going far, the way you are  
Going far, getting nowhere, going far, the way you are  
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The way you are  
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