

The Way You Are

Jackie Boyz Ft Matthew Kurz

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
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