

The Way You Are (Extended Version)

Tears for Fears

Going far
Getting nowhere
Going far
The way you areGoing far
Getting nowhere
Going far
The way you areGoing far
Getting nowhere
The way you areGoing far
Getting nowhere
The way you areThese 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 brokenGoing far
Getting nowhere
Going far
The way you areGoing far
Getting nowhere
Going far
The way you areGoing far
Getting nowhere
The way you areGoing far
Getting nowhere
The way you areIn the river my 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 brokenGoing far
Getting nowhere
Going far
The way you areGoing far
Getting nowhere
Going far
The way you areGoing far
Getting nowhere

The way you areGoing far
Getting nowhere
The way you are
The way you are
The way you, the way you areGoing far
Getting nowhere
Going far
The way you areGoing far
Getting nowhere
The way you areGoing far
Getting nowhere
The way you are
The way you areThe way you areThe way you are
The way you, way you are

Songwriters

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