

# In A Way

## Ollo

On the third floor of the hotel there's a pregnant Flamenco dancer

In the bathtub with a razor and she's planning her great escape  
In a way she's giving up on herself, whoooa  
Either way she's giving up some of herself, whooooa  
In the backyard there's a small boy playing soldiers with an  
army ranger

In the front room there's a mother to the small boy,

She's a total stranger

In a way she's giving up on herself, whooooa

Either way she's giving up some of herself, whooooa  
Love is only what you give up

Life isn't what you get

Love won't always fill your cup

But life's when you start to live

Life's when you learn to give  
When I leave here I'm going to go to the small boy

And that flamenco dancer

Leave the guitar and the spotlight I'm gonna go home to my biggest fans  
In a way I'm giving up some of myself,  
whooooa

In a way isn't that what it's about, whooooa  
In a way I'm giving up some of myself, whooooa

Whooooa, oh whooooa, oh whooooa

Isn't that what it's about  
Oh, whooooa, oh, whooooa, whooooa, no no noo

Oh, whooooa, oh, whooooa, Isn't that what it's about

Oh, whooooa, oh, whooooa

Isn't that what it's about

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