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 escapeIn a way she's giving up on herself, whoooa
Either way she's giving up some of herself, whoooaIn 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, whoooa
Either way she's giving up some of herself, whoooaLove 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 giveWhen 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 fansIn a way I'm giving up some of myself, whoooa
In a way isn't that what it's about, whoooaIn a way I'm giving up some of myself, whoooa
Whoooa, oh whoooa, oh whoooa
Isn't that what it's aboutOh, whoooa, oh, whoooa, whoooa, no no noo
Oh, whoooa, oh, whoooa,Isn't that what it's about
Oh, whoooa, oh, whoooa
Isn't that what it's about

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