

Eli Young Band, That's The Way

That's The Way

I sit here in my bed, with you in my head, haunting my mind
I think of all we had, all the good and bad and all of the times
We'd sit down and talk, sometimes till three or four o'clock in the morning

I live in misery, haunted by your memory, and the love that I felt
Guess that was not enough, you fell out of love, something you couldn't help
I guess now I see; that's the way it's gotta be

Chorus:

Fates got a plan for us, even when our lives get rough
You make up, break up, you fall, you get back up
Can't you see; that's the way it's gotta be

We run around these streets, looking for company, someone to hold
At the end of the night, we give up our fights, and go home alone
We give up on love, and we say we've had enough of the game

Fates got a plan for us, even when our lives get rough
You make up, break up, you fall, you get back up
Can't you see; that's the way it's gotta be

We walk around in circles, were all just jumping hurdles, just trying to get by
We take life in stride, and swallow our pride, all to survive
Can't you see; that's the way it's gotta be

Fates got a plan for us, even when our lives get rough
You make up, break up, you fall, you get back up
Can't you see; that's the way it's gotta be