## Mott The Hoople, Threads Of Iron

(Mick Ralphs) Sitting here alone again Wondering where it is Can't begin to figure out The reason for our mess Maybe theres no cause or comfort In the way we live Forget about the way we got here It's hard enough to live And you are what you are You are what you are You are what you are yes you are You can see the answers all around Any chosen day Life is always what you make of it Find a better way Look to find the best in people Do what you want to do Treat yourself as any other 'Cause everyone is you And you are what you are You are what you are You are what you are yes you are (oh oh hey hey)