

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)