

# Staind, How About You

If someone else showed you the way  
Would you take the wheel and steer?  
It hurts me that you're not ashamed  
Of what you're doing here  
If they jumped off a bridge  
Would you meet them on the ground?  
Or would you try to claim  
That it never made a sound?

Everyone plays the hand they're dealt  
And learns to walk through life themselves  
Not everything in life is handed on a plate  
When people think your words are true  
It doesn't matter what you do  
I sold my soul to get here  
How about you?

So you choose to force your hand  
What a strange way to make friends  
And you always change the rules  
So the drama never ends  
And you blindly go through life  
Judging only by its worth  
Just try not to forget  
That the meek inherit earth

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So please don't take offense  
This is just a point of view  
'Cause I'm the only one who  
Will say these things to you

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