

Whatever People Say You Are

Black

I never courted suffering, never valued paid
I'm not cruel, or a fool, just not used to it
And now our fingers stay where once they hurried past
We've the time and the place, let's get used to it

And never feel lonely (I don't want to)
And never stay hungry (I don't care to)
You are what people say you are
Whatever people say you are
How can you stay happy?

We never would admit, no not to a man
If you can't get what you want, get what you can
But you always made me feel like I've just received
an invite to last week's Halloween

I'll never feel lonely (I don't want to)
I'll never stay hungry (I don't care to)
You are what people say you are
Whatever people say you are
How can you stay happy?

If I'm wrong I will take it all back
If you ask
It's the price of good fortune I ask
If I can, if I can