

## Suit Your Style

### Hunters & Collectors

I've seen you flying, I've seen you fall  
When it comes to you girl, I've seen it all.  
I've heard you cryin' like a little child  
When I couldn't comfort you  
Or make you smile  
Sometimes I get the feeling  
You forget that I'm a friend  
I just wish that you'd remember  
We wouldn't have to go through this again

So hold your head a little higher  
I wanna see the fire in your eyes  
I don't believe that you've lost your desire  
That ball and chain  
It doesn't suit your style

It don't suit your style

I know it's dark now  
You think you're trapped  
There's no way forward and no way back  
You say this breaking will never mend  
The way you're feeling now will never end  
They say the darkest hour  
Is right before the dawn  
You know who your friends are  
They're right in front of you  
Still hanging on

So hold your head a little higher  
I wanna see the fire in your eyes  
I don't believe that you've lost your desire  
That ball and chain  
It doesn't suit your style

It don't suit your style

I don't want to be your straight man  
Every time you fall apart  
But if you like that kind of movie  
Go find somebody else to play the part.

So hold your head a little higher  
I wanna see the fire in your eyes  
I don't believe that you've lost your desire  
That ball and chain  
It doesn't suit your style

It don't suit your style  
[2x]