

You Say

Bodyjar

You say you live your life so perfectly
How can I begin to see a shade of human life?
You see a person's stance so crucially
Criteria for you and me and hate them just the same

You say, you say
But it's all come to fall
You say, you say
But it's all come to fall

You say you live a life of poverty
That you partake of willingly
He knows who pays for you
You say, you say...

Everything I said might not
be true but it's the only way you'll let me
Think of you You say, you say...