

The Way You Look

Damien Jurado

When I drop down from the sky
So much I could find
In a happy house so high above the clouds

It's not the way that you look, no
It all depends how you feel
It's just the way that it is
I wanna be you
I wanna be you

Breaking hearts, they make no sound
In this I have found an excuse for jealousy
Kill the sun and make them blind
So much they will find
In a happy house so high above the clouds

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It all depends how you feel
It's just the way that it is
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