

# How It Goes

Billy Talent

Everybody is tired and poor and sick of trying  
If you see me on the corner  
Will you stop or will you splash me  
Take a look at what we've become  
Nothing more than silhouettes of  
A pretty family on a postcard  
Picture perfect, I don't want it

So I hold my breath 'til my heart explodes  
Cause this is how it is and this is how it goes  
You can steal my body but you can't steal my soul  
Cause this is how it is and this is how it goes

Shitty weather, bad timing  
Lucky penny glued to the ground  
Dirty look from total stranger  
Hope you get lost and you're not found  
Take a look at what we've become  
Nothing more than silhouettes of  
A pretty family on a postcard  
Picture perfect, I don't want it

So I hold my breath 'til my heart explodes  
Cause this is how it is and this is how it goes  
You can steal my body but you can't steal my soul  
Cause this is how it is and this is how it...

This is, how it, it goes  
This is, how it, it goes  
This is, how it, it goes  
This is, how it, it goes

So unscrew my head  
And rinse it out  
Polish my thoughts  
Turn into doubts  
Unscrew my head  
And rinse it out  
Polish my thoughts  
Turn into doubts  
Turn 'em into, turn 'em into doubts

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Cause this is how it is and this is how it goes  
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