

# You Just Have To Be Who You Are

Idlewild

Lovers in the basement  
Sipping on a cola  
Their friend goes in to see them  
But they don't have to be afraid  
I go down the stairwell  
I stare at the stairwell  
I stare at the girl  
You just have to be who you are  
You just have to be who you are  
You just have to be who you are  
You just have to be who you are  
There's no room for liars  
There's no room for liars  
There's no need for fires  
So I won't have to go outside  
No one can believe  
No one can believe  
No one can believe I'm a voyeur  
There is no room for voyeurs  
There's only room for disaster  
There's only room for you and me  
You just have to be who you are  
You just have to be who you are  
You just have to be who you are  
You just have to be who you are  
Everyone knows  
My friend she's only sixteen  
She's only sixteen  
But she's either sold out or sewn up  
You just have to be who you are  
You just have to be who you are  
You just have to be who you are  
You just have to be who you are  
All my friends, my friends  
And what is important?  
And what is important?  
And nothing is important