

## Threads of Iron

Mott the Hoople

Sitting here alone again  
Wondering where it is  
Can't begin to figure out  
The reason for our mess  
Maybe theres no cause or comfort  
In the way we live  
Forget about the way we got here  
It's hard enough to live  
And you are what you are  
You are what you are  
You are what you are yes you are

You can see the answers all around  
Any chosen day  
Life is always what you make of it  
Find a better way  
Look to find the best in people  
Do what you want to do  
Treat yourself as any other  
'Cause everyone is you  
And you are what you are  
You are what you are  
You are what you are yes you are  
(oh oh hey hey)