The Way You Live

The Rubettes

Get a hold of yourself girl
You're living a lie
If you don't you're liable to
Break down and cry

Can't you see it's not for you
You ain't happy at all
So get on home to your Mum and Dad
I really think you should, for

Being here will do you no good
The way you live, the way you live
The big city you never give
A thing to you, a thing to you

No no that would never do
Yhe way you live, the way you live
You gotta change the way you leave
Stayed away all day

With nothing to do
The Agency man has
Noting for you
You haven't a friend

No-one to call
By and by you'll wonder why
You are all alone but
You should go, you're better off at home

The way you live, the way you live
The big city you never give
A thing to you, a thing to you
No no that would never do

Yhe way you live, the way you live
You gotta change the way you leave