

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