

The Way It Is

Words & Music by Bruce Hornsby

Moderately

Em7 Bm7 A G D A

Stand- ing in line, mark- ing time, *mf* wait- ing for the wel- fare dime, 'cause they can't find a

G Em7 Bm7 A Bm7 G

job. A man in a silk suit hur- ries by as he catch- es the poor old_ la- dy's eye.

D A G D Cmaj7 G

Just for fun he says "Get a job." That's_ just the way it is.

D Cmaj7 G D Cmaj7

Some- things will nev- er change.

G *To Coda* D Cmaj7 G

That's just the way it is, ah but don't you believe

Em7 Bm A G D A 1. G 2. G *D.C. al Coda*

- them... (2.) Said (3.) Well they

CODA D Cmaj7 G Em7 Bm

that's just the way it is.

A G D A 1. G 2. G D

VERSE 2:

Said hey little boy you can't go
 Where the others go
 'Cause you don't look like they do
 Said hey old man how can you stand
 To think that way
 Did you really think about it
 Before you made the rules.
 He said son

VERSE 2:

Well they passed the law in '64
 To give those who ain't got a little more
 But it only goes so far
 Because the law don't change another's mind
 When all it sees at the hiring time
 Is the line on the colour bar oh no.