

Beatsteaks, A Way

Hanging round your house and staying up all night
What I lack you got it all behind your doors right
You need time I need you right by my side
But I stare too long and get you wrong if I don't hide
Each time I fall down
You need to come around
So fuck our low downs
We'll find a way we won't get nowhere
We won't get lost cause we'll get somewhere
And I don't mind I really don't care
We'll find a way when we will get there
What I need - someday I'll write a book about it
Until that day I follow you around and I won't quit
I won't go away I won't give it up I won't stop
But I stare too long and get you wrong if I don't drop
Each time I fall down
You need to come around
So fuck our low downs
We'll find a way we won't get nowhere
We won't get lost cause we'll get somewhere
And I don't mind I really don't care
We'll find a way when we will get there.
I got a whole lot of nothing
I got a whole lot of nothing
I got a whole lot of nothing
We'll find a way we won't get nowhere
We won't get lost cause we'll get somewhere
And I don't mind I really don't care
We'll find a way when we will get there.
I got a whole lot of nothing