

Chris Rea, New Way

I go to work in a bubble
I got everything I need
I get so high on no trouble
It's a great feeling, being free

I say a prayer at thanksgiving
I bless the night and the day
I look up to the sky with a smile on my face
And I praise the lord of the new way

The sweetest sound I ever knew
Was the sound of reason falling
Like the summer rain
And the truth washed the pain away
New way

I don't watch tv anymore
Don't need to see it now we all know the score
And all the politicians know what they're there for
It's a new way
New way