

Josh Rouse, She Will Have Her Way

(words by Neil Finn)

I might be old, but I'm someone new
She said, I'm so sore that I could cry
Always in the night lay your tired arms
She will have her way
Somehow I will still believe her

She's the life I've been frightened of
Seems like deathly silence and especially the dark
Feels like I am heavy and my spirit has died
She will have her way
Somehow I will still believe her
She will have her way
One day I will come back

Still no end in sight
Though I travel far and wide
A dying man is doing time
Thinker, soldier terrified
She will have her way
Somehow I will still believe her
She will have her way
One day I will come back

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