

Karine Polwart, Only One Way

When you're looking at life on the brim
And trying to figure out if you remember how to swim
You only find out if you jump right in
That there's only one way, only one way

And when the writing on the road says slow
And the people in the back seat ask which way to go
The truth is they already know
That there's only one way, only one way

We have to break all the rules that they make
And take all the risks they say we won't take
We have to make all the trouble we can
Only one way

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And when every single sound you hear makes no sense
And your arse is sore with sitting on the fence
And the scale of the problem is larger than immense
There's only one way

And when a genocidal maniac talks about grief
And you kinda get the feeling that there's nothing underneath
And you can't believe a man would lie through such nice teeth
There's only one way

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And when you're thinking that there's nothing you can do
But eat what they feed you like a monkey in the zoo
Remember that they want you to believe that's true
And there's only one way, only one way

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