

# Rosanne Cash, We Can Do What We Like

(Rosanne Cash)

If I don't make promises will you stay around  
I won't let you hurt me  
I know better by now  
It's hard to control it  
It hurts to decide if we trust in tomorrow  
We can do what we like

You're a poet by nature, a drifter by heart  
A change from the old ways  
A love in the dark  
It might be my conscience  
It's hurting your pride  
We may get pass heartache  
We can do what we like

You can close the last door on my past  
My eyes are set forward  
My charts are in order  
My hands are tied behind my back  
I would not deny you or catch you off guard  
For old souls with young minds can take things so hard  
While we practise the distance I keep you in sight  
After the snow clears  
We can do what we like