Adams Ryan, Somehow, Someday

Adams Ryan
Gold
Somehow, Someday
I want to tell you something
That I should've, long ago
I wish that you and I had those kids
Maybe bought us that home
I wish that we were stumbling fast
Down on Irving and 14th Street
I wish that we were still in your room
In your bed and you were holding me

'Cause there ain't no way I'll ever stop from lovin' you now There ain't no way I'll ever stop from lovin' you now No there ain't no way and I'm gonna try and show you somehow Somehow, and I'm gonna someday

I dreamt that you and I were still young Laughing like little kids
I'll never know just how bad it hurt
Or what I did
I wish that we were stumbling fast
Down on Irving and 6th
I wish we were still making plans
But now, there's nothing to fix

But there ain't no way I'll ever stop from lovin' you now There ain't no way I'll ever stop from lovin' you now No, there ain't no way and I'm gonna try and show you somehow Somehow, and I'm gonna someday

Someday...Someday Ah honey, someday