Bernard Fanning, Which Way Home?

Minnie you're a friend of mine
You'll come good in your sweet time

Leave all the worries that f**k you up
Sting much worse than a paper cut
Leave 'em all hangin' here by the door when you
Leave 'em behind you're gonna wipe the floor oh-woh

And I don't know which way home
I don't know which way I should go
Chasing the shadows of a promise that'll never come
Oh no and I don't know which way home

Minnie you could talk all day
Even underwater that's what they say
Don't turn your life into a race
All your dreams lost in the chase

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Sting much worse than a paper cut
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Oh no and I don't know which way home

You're a friend of Mine
You're a friend of Mine
Baby you're a friend of Mine
You're a friend of mine