

Carl Wilson, If I Could Talk To Love

(Have it your way)

We toy with love but we play the futile game
One heart giving all and the other feeling pain
I put myself into you hands-oo
From this moment on I make no demands
And if one could talk to love, I'd say
Have it your way love, have it your way

What us the sense in giving all you feel
If with it all you can't make love know it's real
Will love forever run from me-oo
If it's to be, then it's to be
But if I could talk to love, I'd say
Have it your way love, have it your way

Your way-
I put myself into your hands
So have it your way love, have it your way
Oh--love--have it your way
It will happen--some what may
Love have it your way
There's no other way to play
Love have it your way