

# Gary Brooker, Another Way

(Brooker)

My temper's boiling like a thermal mire  
My heart is burning like a forest fire for you  
Sticking pins all over my effigy  
The pain's no worse than the witch's heart you left with me  
How can you fail to see my point of view  
Or are your eyes a bitch's brew?  
At first I thought you came from paradise  
then you split my world in two, but I love you

So tell me it another way  
listen what I have to say  
Don't leave me for another day  
Tell me that you're here to stay

There's something odd about the way I fell  
Could it be those potions that you mixed up Oh so well?  
You spin your web but like a spider's mate  
I served your purpose but for me it's not too late  
You cut me deep but that is how I learned  
You're just my cup of gruel  
Familiar faces that you left with me  
Are they meant to be so cruel? 'Cos I love you

So tell me it another way  
listen what I have to say  
Don't leave me for another day  
Tell me that you're here to stay  
That's all the words you have to say  
Tell me it another way