

# Martha Wainwright, You've Got A Way

When you are gone I'll cry  
When you are gone I'll cry  
But until then I'll crack a smile  
I'll stay dry for as long as I can  
Oh baby you've got a way with me  
I will go home tonight  
And rest my head on the sight  
Of you for as long as I can  
Oh baby you've got a way with me  
With me  
And the birds fly high in the sky high  
And we watch them, wishing and hoping  
That we could be them  
Oh baby you've got a way with me