

morphine, All Your Way

Woh (x4)

Let's put it to bed let's put it down

I can't talk about it not right now

On my dyeing day I might be able to say

On a still sea full of manly rage

On my dyeing day I might be able to say

I might be able to say

You know I finally see things all your way

All your way

Woh (x4)

I was raised with the strong of heart

But if you touch me wrong I fall apart

I found a woman who's soft but she's also hard

While I slept she nailed down my heart

I run good but I'm hard to start

And the brakes are bad so I'm hard to stop

I found a woman who's soft but she's also hard

While I slept she nailed down my heart

Let's put it to bed let's put it down

I can't talk about it not right now

On my dyeing day I might be able to say

On a still sea full of manly rage

On my dyeing day I might be able to say

Where every word explodes in my face

I might be able to say

You know I finally see things all your way

I finally see things all your way