

Neil Finn, She Will Have Her Way

I might be old
But I'm someone new
She said I'm so sore
That I could cry
Always in the night
May your tired arms

And she will have her way
But somehow I will still believe her

She's the life I've been frightened of
Seems like deafly silence and especially the dark
Feels like I am heavy and my spirit is dying

She will have her way
But somehow I will still believe her
She will have her way
And one day I will come back
Yeah

Still no end in sight
Though I travel far and wide
A dying man is doing time
Think of soldiers, terrified

She will have her way
And somehow I will still believe her
She will have her way
One day I will come back

She will have her way
(...)
Yeah she will have her way