

All the Way

Hedley

If I sold my scarf and every song I wrote,
Said I'm sorry dear I let you down,
If I could trade the stars, swallow every stone you throw,
Would I be sorry that I let you down?

Would you be cold?
Would I be tasteful?
Would you be a star?
If I tore my heart out for you?
Oh, oh, oh.

And if you can't restart, and everybody knows,
Could you take it if I don't come home?

Would you be afraid?
Would I be shameless?
Would you stay the same,
If I tore my heart out for you?
Oh, oh, oh.
For you, oh oh oh.

All the way!
All the way!
All the way!
All the way!
All the way!
All the way!
All the way!
All the way!
All the way!

Would you be brave?
Could I be fearful?
Would you feel safe?
If I tore my heart out... for you?
Oh, oh, oh.
For you, oh, oh, oh.

All the way! (for you)
All the way! (oh, oh, oh)
All the way! (for you)
All the way! (oh, oh, oh)

All the way!