

## A Way

The Bolshoi

We're in love, let's be together  
happy times or heavy weather  
Mother says, "today's a special day"  
So let's not fight, o.k....yeah

When you were at school you were a honey  
The boys all loved you, you loved the money  
The boys would stare, you'd cross your legs  
And then you'd toss your hair

Away  
Yes you get by  
Away

Money's scarce, but family honor  
Brings it home brings it home  
And down the shop, the tongues they snicker  
TV dinners, beer and liquor...oh yeah

Skeletons fall out of cupboards  
Curtains drawn fall open to allow  
The light shows up the dust  
That plays around your face

(chorus)

Innocence and lies don't make a perfect match  
Leave your door unlatched  
I know a word can be untrue  
And yet still move you

All the time they bring their friends 'round  
Dress you up, show you up  
And all the time they told you it was true  
Well I'll believe you now

But then I just don't know I  
Think I have to reconsider, yeah  
I know when she got married  
She looked fine in white and lacy frills  
Oh yeah, she had a baby  
It was painful, it was worth it  
And all the time they stuck the knife in  
Pulled it up and twist it around