

## In Your Way

Bobby Long

You got your ways and I got all mine  
You got your own ways to spending time  
The stars are falling all around your dress  
The constellations point to your own sweet mess  
You need to suffer well I suffer too  
I keep it aside and fall from you  
You throw it around and you see what sticks  
I'm covered head to foot in your cold antics

Chorus:

You got your own ways to comfort  
That involve yourself and my eldest brother  
You take it on yourself, you take it on yourself  
I need to find my place in your arms  
And it's a cold cold turn  
Just a cold cold turn in your way  
You're first to judge and last to lead  
You're last to enter and first to feed

You still stand where you see me kneel  
And you're not concerned about the way I feel

Chorus:

You got your own ways to comfort  
That involve yourself and my eldest brother  
You take it on yourself, you take it on yourself  
I need to find my place in your arms  
And it's a cold cold turn  
Just a cold cold turn in your way  
You got your own ways to comfort  
That involve yourself and my eldest brother  
You take it on yourself, you take it on yourself  
I need to find my place in your arms  
Oh You take it on yourself, you take it on yourself  
I need to find my place in your arms  
And it's a cold cold time in your way