

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