

Throw a fit, babe, fuss and fight
Your place, hallways
I'll take a long time till it's right, till it's mine

A lonely ride, divided lines
Late enough to drive
Next to me an empty seat
Every second seems to be the last one

Every which way, don't you ever wonder how
Taking its place, I'll let you know if it turns out
Oh, what could it be, who did you wrong, what did you need?
What did you see, what did you feel, what did you believe?
Every which way, I'll let you know if it turns out

Darling, what are you on about?
You fancy, you're a rebel
Let me hear you shout

A lonely ride, divided lines
Late enough to drive
Next to me an empty seat
Every second seems to be the last one

Every which way, don't you ever wonder how
Taking its place, I'll let you know if it turns out
Oh, what could it be, who did you wrong, what did you need?
What did you see, what did you feel, what did you believe?
Every which way, don't you ever wonder how it turns out?

Every which way, don't you ever wonder how
Taking its place, I'll let you know if it turns out
Oh, what could it be, who did you wrong, what did you need?
What did you see, what did you feel, what did you believe?
Every which way, it turns out