

By the Way

Ocie Elliott

Living out any way I can
Knowing that you won't always understand
And if you don't that is alright
This life can not always go how we like

By the way, this I know
That I'll love you, all the way

Some things can't be bought or sold
It's a kind of lover's tale, very, very old
That is made up of many things
One thing I'd like to do, is keep hearing you sing

By the way, this I know
That I'll love you, all the way

Wicked powers blossom in the night
And I open up the door and get into a fight
And I battle steady there for hours
Noticing when I'm done, I've trampled all the flowers

By the way, this I know
That I'll love you, all the way
By the way, this I know
That I'll love you, all the way