

Soon Enough

One Tree Hill

Years from now, they will make water from the reservoirs of our
Idiot tempers.

Soon enough, work and love will make a man
Out of you.

Through and through.

Your gentleman father would pray for a daughter,
As he walked from room to room
Saying "Women are winning the tournament of hearts.
Somebody's got to lose..." Soon enough, work and love
Will make a man out of you.
Through and through. Soon enough.