

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.