

The Way

Rosie Lowe

We've been through more storms than most
Through difficult weather, we seem to grow and grow
And just when I think our love couldn't be more full
It goes even deeper until it overflows, mmm

Something about the way you love me
Something about the way you touch
Something in all that you give to me
I can't seem to stop this love
Something substantial in your heartbeat
When I am low, you bring me up
Something in your eyes, so persuading
I can't begin to stop this love (This love)

When people ask me what's to come
No longer feeling wary, or promising my world
And just then, I think about 40 years from now
Only ever fills me with joy of what's in front

Something about the way you love me (Ooh)
Something about the way you touch (Ooh)
Something in all that you give to me (Ooh)
I can't seem to stop this love (Ooh)
Something substantial in your heartbeat
When I am low, you bring me up (Ooh)
Something in your eyes, so persuading (Ooh)
I can't begin to stop this love (Ooh)

Something about the way you love my Stachey
Brings me much deeper to myself
Whatever you do, you got me bound, boy
I won't be going nowhere else
There's something substantial in your heartbeat
When I am down, you pick me up
'Cause you are so amazing
I can't begin to stop the love (Love, love)

I can't begin to stop the love (Love, love)
I can't begin to stop the love (Love, love)
I can't begin to stop the love (Love, love love, ooh)
I can't begin to stop the love
I can't stop
And just when I think our love couldn't be more full
It goes even deeper until it overflows, yeah

Something about the way you love me (No no)
Something about the way you touch (No no)
Something in all that you give to me, oh (No no)
I can't begin to stop this love (No no)
Something substantial in your heartbeat
When I am low, you bring me up (No no)
Something in your eyes, so persuading (No no)
I can't begin to stop this love (No no)
(I can't begin to stop loving you this way)

It's unavoidable
The way you're so good to me

Your love is so true
Something in all that you do
There's something about you

Karma chameleon, karma police
The final war of Armageddon for peace
Four hundred years without a sign of relief
So I hung my home hat on the horns of the beast
No nation, word to Fela
Just me and myself, that's word to De La
Little miss Rosie, no rings around her
Pocket full of posers, no kings around her
Nothing left to do but get lost in love
Like New Edition and tie strings around her
She kiss me softly, outside of Harrods
And BBM'd me on her ride to Paris
Jay, can you please sing me your rap psalm
And make it strong, I'm so tired of ballads
I'll Jessica your Roger Rabbit
And you can chase me down the aisle of marriage
Show me the way like Glinda, good witch
My heart is so tired like BF Goodrich
I'm jaded by these lullabies
Take a walk on the wild side to see that hood shit
We left old cinema on Chiswick High Road
Made love in Brixton on some old side road
Lost my ring in some club in Camden
I wonder if she ever, ever miss the mandem
I wonder if she ever, ever think of Cliveden
Or Call of Duty, or Downtown Abbey
Or walking Pharaoh around the streets of Knightsbridge
Long before Yoda, just us and Maggie
I thought about you a lot today
And as you can see I got a lot to say
That's the way, my way