

## The Old Way Out

### The Go-Betweens

Lord I feel you made the hills, watch them roll.  
I've seen the promised land, and that is all.  
Please be kind  
Please be kind  
What the others take; I let them believe.  
The Old Way Out is now the new way in  
The Old Way Out is now the new way in  
The Old Way Out is now the new way  
I see that life but it won't begin.

Lord above you filled the sea, watch it roll.  
At your last port of call, you weren't saved.