

You've Got a Way

The Sound

You won't sit round my bed
I sent you away you're not for me' I said
Now my life's just stopped short of dead
And when I've had enough of me
I think of you instead

In these never changing days
I' ll stand by every word of truth
But it's done me no good
It's done me no good
And when I've given up on me
I always think of you
And a smile that could say
Send you troubles on their way
You've got a way to shoot my night
Right through with the light of day
You've got a way you've got a way

Won't you take me back again
Won't you let me in again
Don't want to be so pure
But I don't want to go insane
I have tried but I am still starrng into a space
Only you can fill with a smile that could say
Send your troubles on their way
You've got a way to shoot the night
Right through with the light of the day
You've got a way, he-hey, you've got a way