

My Side

Tom Speight

Baby's gonna leave tonight
Took a little part of me
You've been waiting far too long
To turn, to turn me on

When I wake up in the morning
My, my, my
When I pass out in the evening
Why, why, why
When every in between is a goodbye
I try, I try to get you on my side

Baby's still far too good
Doesn't have the heart to break
Rolling through a broke down farm
To turn, to turn me on

When I wake up in the morning
My, my, my
When I pass out in the evening
Why, why, why
When every in between is a goodbye
I try, I try to get you on my side

I don't even know what love's about
I don't even know if it's alright
I don't even know why, why, why
My, my, my

Baby's got a one track mind
Play's out like a broken song
Won't you wind the windows up
To turn, to turn me on

When I wake up in the morning
My, my, my
When I pass out in the evening
Why, why, why
When every in between is a goodbye
I try, I try to get you on my side

When I wake up in the morning
My, my, my
When I pass out in the evening
Why, why, why
When every in between is a goodbye
I try, I try to get you on my side
To get you on my side
To get you on my side
I try, I try, I try to get you on my side