

Other Ways

Trevor Hall

As I walk on down,
I feel like a clown,
In the circus of my own.
Oh my cover is blown,
Feel like I got a heart made of tin,
I thought of you this morning.

Well I sleep into a state,
As I awake,
When I start the find,
That I can't get your smoke out of my eyes.
Guess I lose, guess you win, yeah.
I thought of you this morning.

When I think about all the other ways I could have played,
All the other simple moves I could have made,
All the other cards that I could have dealt,
All the books I didn't read upon my shelf,
All of the other ways I could have sung my songs,
Realized that none of it went wrong,
And it was all played.
How could it be any other way [x2]

Now that the chains are off I'm free to roam,
Everywhere I go, I feel like I'm home,
Nothing hides, everything is shown.
She's always with me, I'm never alone,
Guess you lose, guess I win.
I thought of you this morning,
When I think about all the other ways I could have played,
All the other simple moves I could have made,
All the other cards that I could have dealt,
All the books I didn't read upon my shelf,
All the other ways that could have sung my songs,
Realized that none of it went wrong,
And it was all played.
How could it be any other way?

How could it be any other way?
It was all played.
How could it be any other way?
It was all played.
How could it be any other way?
(How could it be any other, repeat until end)
It was all played.
How could it be any other way?
It was all played.
How could it be any other way?