

All Your Way

Morphine

Whoa

Whoa

Whoa

WhoaLet's put it to bed, let's put it down

I can't talk about it, not, not now

On my dyin' day I might be able to say

On a still sea full of manly rage

On my dyin' day I might be able to say

I might be able to say

"You know I finally see things all your way, all your way"Whoa

Whoa

Whoa

WhoaI was raised super strong in Harvard

If you touch me wrong, I fall apart

I found a woman who's soft but she's also hard

While I slept she nailed down my heartI run good but I'm hard to start

And my brakes are bad so I'm hard to stop

I found a woman who's soft but she's also hard

While I slept she nailed down my heartLet's put it to bed, let's put it down

I can't talk about it, not right now

On my dyin' day I might be able to say

On a still sea full of manly rage

On my dyin' day I might be able to say

Where every word explodes in my face

I might be able to say

"You know, I finally see things all your way

I finally see things all your way"

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