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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