

Work On Me

Joan Osborne

The way a whiskey tingles downward
The way a storm can boil the sea
The way summer makes everybody younger
That is how you work on me
The way a freight train locks the coal cars
The way a river carves its bed
The way a hand fits inside a pocket
That is how you live in my head
If I had known I'd miss you like this
I would have movies of every kiss
The way a cloud engulfs a jet plane
The way a woman sips her tea
The way a song fills the atmosphere
That is how you work on me
If I had known I'd miss you like this
I would have movies of every kiss
The way the wind can whip the branches
The way a kind word sets me free
After the rain how the world is new again
That is how you work on me
How you work on me
Oh how you work on me
How you work on me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>