

## Morphine

# "The Way We Met"

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No there's nothing too romantic about the way we met  
That's not to say, it doesn't make a certain sense  
Maybe it's just the kind of people that we are  
That's not to say whether it's right or wrong  
It's not right or wrong, it's not right or wrong

There's no cute story that we tell together  
Laughing and finishing each other's sentences so  
charmingly  
Truth is it was all an accident  
Just like it is for everybody else  
But then again it was all an accident  
Just like the way it is for everybody else

Later we had toast, took turns sitting on the windowsill  
Like two fields of wheat  
We'll sent signals cross the kitchen sharp and sweet

There's no cute story about the way we met  
We just woke up one day in bed  
Shouted out for alarm clocks  
Where's the remote control?  
Put the blankets and the chairs against the windows  
and doors  
And stayed close together, trying to stay warm, oh

Now there's nothing too romantic about the way we met  
That's not to say it doesn't make a certain sense  
Maybe it's just the kind of people that we are  
It's gone to far to be right or wrong  
Now, now, now, now

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