

The Polyphonic Spree

"Love My Way"

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there's an army
on the dancefloor
it's a fashion
with a gun my love
in a room
without a door
a kiss is not enough

in
love my way
it's a new road
i follow where
my mind goes

they'd put us
on a railroad
they'd dearly
make us pay
for laughing
in their faces
and making it our way
there's emptiness
behind their eyes
there's dust
in all their hearts
they just want to
steal us all
and take us all apart

but not in
love my way
it's a new road
i follow where
my mind goes

swallow all your tears my love
put on your new face
you can never win or lose
if you don't run the race

