

The Way She Used to Do

by Tom Farley

You're swallowed up so much in your yesterday
That the things that matter today
Turn to dust and simply blow away

And if you trusted yourself and the way you feel
You'd see that things would turn about
And you'd be out...out in the world again

But you've taken all the sunshine
And you manufactured midnight
Till the softness of that autumn night turned cold
In the hands of a woman who wanted to
But couldn't love me the way she used to do

And the times I was without you I would analyze to see
Just how far...how far my dreams would go
But all that time was wasted and all the dreams I tasted
Turned to dust and simply blew away.

And if you trusted yourself and the way you feel
You'd see that things would turn about
And you'd be out...out in the world again

But you've taken all the sunshine
And you manufactured midnight
Till the softness of that autumn night turned cold
In the hands of a woman who wanted to
But couldn't love me the way she used to do

And the times I was without you I would analyze to see
Just how far...how far my dreams would go
But all that time was wasted and all the dreams I tasted
Turned to dust and simply blew away.