Which Way Home

Bernard Fanning

Minnie you're a friend of mine You'll come good in your sweet time

Leave all the worries that fuck you up Sting much worse than a paper cut Leave 'em all hangin' here by the door when you Leave 'em behind you're gonna wipe the floor

And I don't know which way home
I don't know which way I should go
Chasing the shadows of a promise that'll never come
Oh no and I don't know which way home

Minnie you could talk all day Even underwater that's what they say Don't turn your life into a race All your dreams lost in the chase

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You're a friend of mine You're a friend of mine Baby you're a friend of mine You're a friend of mine