

## The Way To Work

Deacon Blue

I don't want to have to want you  
Taunt you or haunt you  
I don't want risk you  
Just to kiss you then miss you

I don't want to have to leave you home  
I don't want to spend the night alone

But I'll keep myself hanging on  
The songs you played as the night went on  
On the way to work

I don't want to have to wake you  
Break you and not take you  
I don't want to be the wrong man  
The last man or your romance

I want to take you in the car  
And all these streetlights  
To be our stars

And all the songs on the radio  
Could be playing just for you  
On the way to work

Lowly men and working boys  
Painted girls on buses  
Full of heat and noise

Just to be like one of them  
But we're so far gone it's not the same  
Lets pretend just the same  
That we're on the way to work  
We're on the way to work

I want to be like one of them  
I want to be like one of them