

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