

The Only Way

Lisa Stansfield

I wake up at five
Wonder why I'm alive
Crawl out bed (good morning)
Leaving the paper unread
Don't think I can take much more
Traffic makes me late
I've got not time to waste
Chasing the time
I'm about to lose my mind
A touch of Monday morning blues

I think to myself
Is this the only way
Is this the only way
I think to myself
Is this the only way
Is this the only way

Heading for home

Cold light to see the room
Where I'm all alone
I hear the voices say
Get out before it's too late

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The only way'