

All the Way

The Professionals

I'm on the receiving end of little game picket plays
I wish they would just leave me out the way
Long espresso with my time, can't stand the way you talk
And when you count the cost, it cuts to lost
All the way with you
All the way with you
I'm going around in circles, you're moving from behind
It keeps me going on time after time
What's the use me bothering? You don't seem to care
And when I want to call, you won't be anywhere
All the way with you
All the way with you
I'm walking up and ready to go when he's right by my side
But I don't like the way my hands are tied
Who can make some sense of it? Look at the way he messed up
Who's gonna be the one whose got to get up?
All the way with you
All the way with you
All the way
All the way
All the way with you