

# The Way It Will Be

Gillian Welch

I lost you awhile ago  
But still I don't know why  
I can't say your name  
Without a crow flying by  
Gotta watch my back now  
That you turned me around  
Got me walking backwards  
Into my hometown Throw me a rope  
On the rolling tide  
What did you want me to be?  
You said it's him or me  
The way you made it  
That's the way it will be  
It was seven years on the burning shore  
With gatling guns and paint  
Working the lowlands door-to-door  
Like a Latter Day Saint  
Then you turn me out  
At the top of the stairs  
You took all the glory  
That you just couldn't share I've never been so disabused  
Never been so mad  
I've never been served anything  
That tasted so bad  
You might need a friend  
Any day now, any day  
Oh my brother, be careful  
You are drifting away  
Throw me a rope  
On the rolling tide  
What did you want me to be?  
You said it's him or me  
The way you made it  
That's the way it will be The way you made it  
That's the way it will be

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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