

# Sheryl Crow, She Will Have Her Way

I might be old but I'm someone new she said  
I'm so sore that I could cry always  
in the night lay your tired arms  
she will have her way  
somehow I will still believe her  
it's the life I've been frightened of she said  
deathly silence and especially the dark  
feels like I am heavy and my spirit has died  
she will have her way  
somehow I will still believe her  
she will have her way  
one day I will come back  
still no end in sight  
though I travel far and wide  
a dying man is doing time  
thinker, soldier terrified  
and she will have her way  
somehow I will still believe her  
she will have her way  
one day I will come back