The Way It Goes

Dispatch

A forgotten whisper screams at me now

So that I don't forget how

To sit like a child on my mothers knee

How dare that child be me

And it's trot trot to Boston

And trot trot to Lynn

And trot all the way home again

But don't let me fall inCause I'm slipping through your legs

I'm slipping through your legs

I'm slipping through your legs

I'm slipping through your legsSo race me up the loft

Up the ladder until I get lost

And let you be an arms length away

So you can wake me and tell me of the day

Cause we'll trot trot to Boston

And trot trot to Lynn

And trot all the way home again

But don't let me fall inCause I'm slipping through your legs

I'm slipping through your legs

I'm slipping through your legs

I'm slipping through your legs, legsSo where are you going did you follow me?

And how could you see so well? So well

You were helpless like a dove at bay

But what did you say

When he pulled it out

Did you shout, did you shout

Did you woah

Cause I'm slipping through your legs

I'm slipping through your legs

I'm slipping through your legs

I'm slipping through your legs, heySo where are you going?

Did you follow me?

And how could you see so well? So well

You were helpless like a dove at bay

But what, what did you say when he pulled it out

Did you shout, did you shout, did you woahAnd the way it goes, and I can't remember

And the way it goes, and I can't remember

And the way it goes, and I can't remember

And the way it goes, and I can't remember

And the way it goes, and I can't remember

And the way it goes, and I can't remember

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