

# Way With Words

Bahamas

I had a way with words for a while  
You call it substance over style  
Now I hear laugh but I don't see a smile  
I had a way with words for a while

If I had've known I would've stuck around  
'Cause what kinda man let's his brother down  
Oh, while I was gone think about all that you found  
A dear old friend and a brand new sound

I am one man  
I can do anything  
We are not far  
We can do anything

Is the whole thing just a test?  
Is there something you should get off your chest?  
Don't keep me waiting on some SMS  
Don't keep it all so close to the vest

I am one man  
I can do anything  
We are not far  
We can do anything

Our return will come some day  
The three of us will laugh and play  
I know that we can find a way

Put it all behind us  
Nothing to remind us  
To put it all behind us  
There'll be nothing to remind us

Won't hold my breath, won't wait in vain  
Won't single you out, won't lay blame  
I won't protest but I won't be the same  
'Cause I'm the only one who has my name

I am one man  
I can do anything  
We are not far  
We can do anything

One man  
I can do anything  
We are not far  
We can do anything  
Do anything

I am one man