

## Many Ways

**Bombay Bicycle Club**

One spur in the fire, burning  
now we're clearing the embers away  
there are many ways this way  
so I tell you like you're meant to  
and you're quick to guess my choice  
was it my trembling hand or my voice?

She said you're stirring  
tossing, turning  
just like you were in the night  
I am sure your choice is right

I've always been a coward  
been a coward to this day  
there are many ways this way  
and your fortune taken from you  
by men that always say  
there are many ways this way