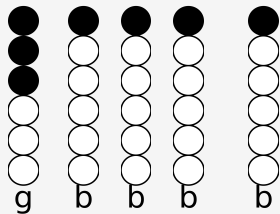


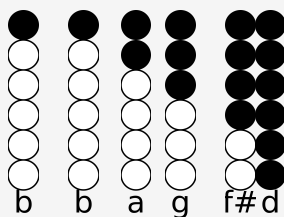
Tin whistle tabs for: The Way

Categories: Folk

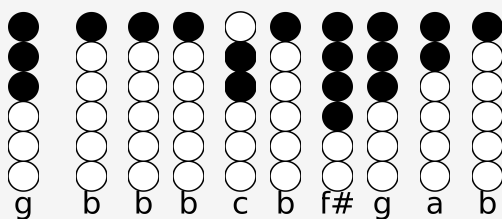
Author/Performer: Fastball



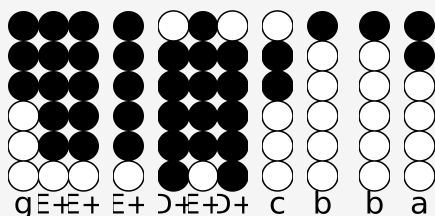
They made up their minds



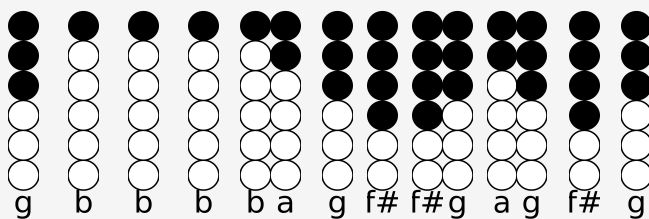
And they started packing



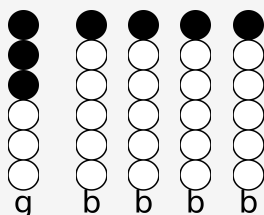
They left before the sun came up that day



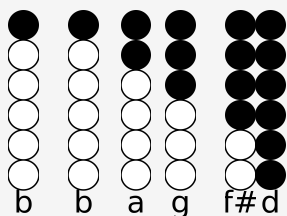
An exit to eternal summer slacking



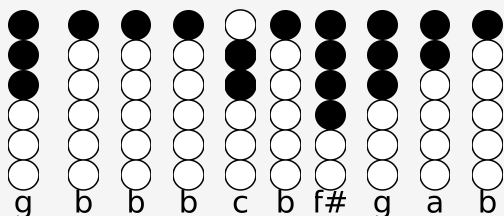
But where were they going Without ever knowing the way?



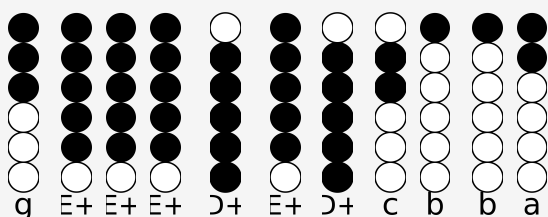
They drank up the wine



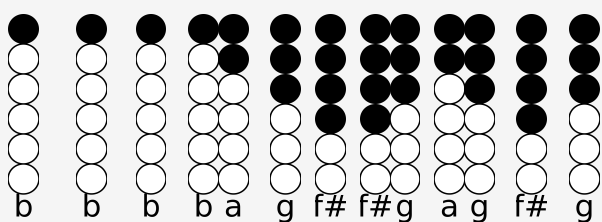
And they got to talking



They now had more important things to say

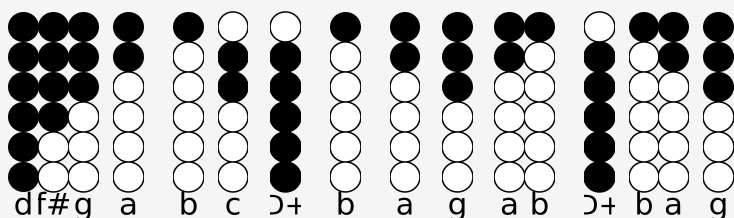


And when the car broke down They started walking

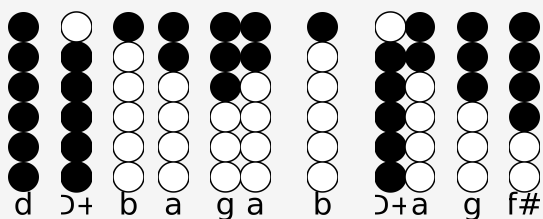


Where were they going without ever knowing the way?

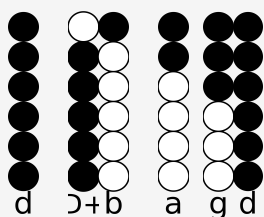
Chorus:



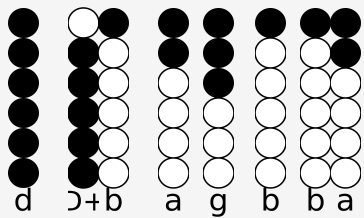
Anyone could see The road that they walk on is paved in gold



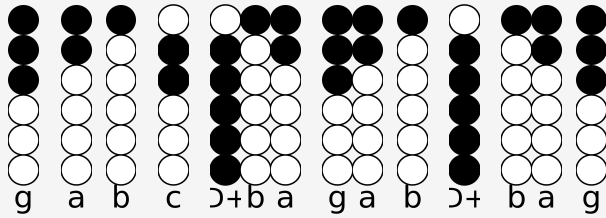
And It's always summer, they'll never get cold



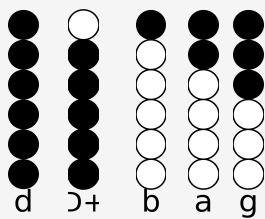
They'll Never get hungry



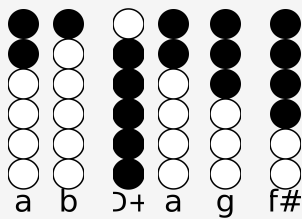
They'll never get old and gray



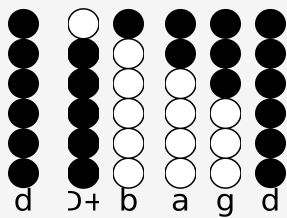
You can see their shadows Wandering off somewhere



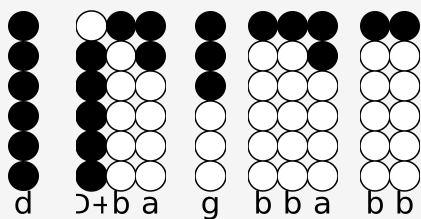
They won't make it home



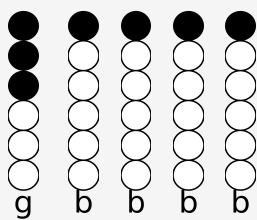
But they really don't care



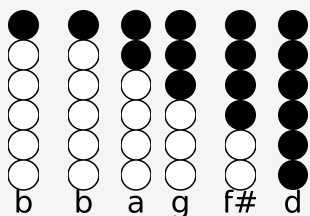
They wanted the highway



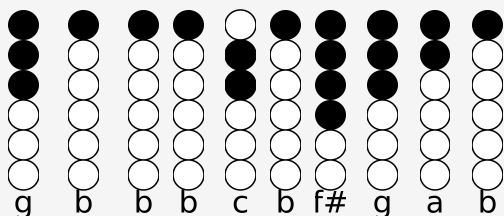
They're happier there today , today



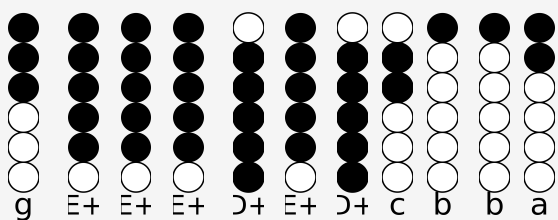
The children woke up



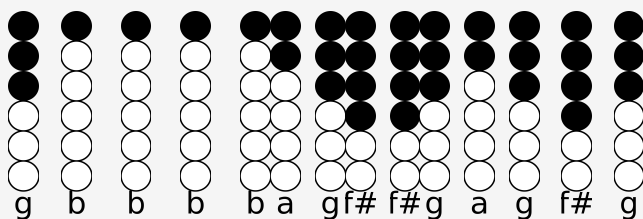
And they couldn't find 'em



They Left before the sun came up that day



They just drove off, And left it all behind 'em



But Where were they going Without ever knowing the way?

-Chorus-