

On My Way

Ben Kweller

I wanna kill this man but he turned around and ran
I'll kill him with karate that I learned in Japan
He wouldn't see my face, I wouldn't leave a trace
I wouldn't use a bullet, 'cause a bullet's a disgraceAw mom, I never thought
That I was a murdering man
But tonight I'm on my way
Tonight I'm on my wayThere's this drawer that I know in a house up the road
That's full of things that are easily sold
When they go out of town, I could go and snoop around
And make myself rich off the things that I foundAw mom, I never thought
That I was a stealing man
But tonight I'm on my way
Tonight I'm on my wayI was sitting on the bleacher and staring at the speaker and
Reading his lips but I could not understand
So I opened up my ears and clearly I could hear
This detailed story all about a grain of sandAw mom, I always dreamt
Of being a good listener
So tonight I'm on my way
Tonight I'm on my wayThere's this kid you gotta meet, he lives across the street
He's got spirit and heart, we're ten years apart
He is up for anything, he can hang with anyone
He still likes the things we used to think were funAw mom, I never thought that I could have a friend
But tonight I'm on my way, tonight I'm on my way
Oh tonight I'm on my wayI'm in love with someone who's as pretty as a flower
Her life gives me power, so I'm buying her a ring
She makes hats with her hands, she is such an artist
I'm her biggest fan and I'm teaching her to singAw mom, I never thought that I could love no one
But tonight I'm on my way, tonight I'm on my way
Oh tonight I'm on my way

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