

# My Own Way

## Urban Clothes

You've got to learn how to leave me be, for us to ever get along  
You've got to give me the kind of time it takes, to prove I'm right or wrong  
'Cause nobody knows what I had to go through maybe no one even cares  
But all the while as the clock was tickin', I've been holed up in my lair  
    And doin' things my own way, my own way  
You say I don't have a leg to stand on, so it's a good thing I've got two  
    But if I had only one leg to stand on, that's exactly what I'd do  
No one can say there's a right or wrong way everyone's got their own advice  
    But now am I back to where I started, after all I've sacrificed?  
    By doin' things my own way, my own way  
    I gotta do things my own way, yeah my own way  
        Watch out  
    I've got these feelins' I'm tryin' to deal with  
    I'm not so sure you understand  
    If I seem to be too preoccupied, to fit into your plans

It's just that its one thing on top another now it's one too many high  
    I wonder how many piles of things it takes, to bury me alive  
    I'm doin' it my own way, my own way  
    I gotta do things my own way, my own way  
    Yeah, I gotta do things my own way, my own way  
    Gotta do things my own way, yeah my own way  
    Oh yeah it's just the way as they take  
    My own way, my own way  
    My own way, my own way  
    My own way, my own way  
    My own way, my own way  
    My own crazy  
    My own damn way

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