Make My Way

Paul McDonald

When you roll down your window
And ask for directions
Can you count on the answer
That you would receive?If you've ever been taken
By that passed along pay back
Why ask in the first place
You might not believeBut I won't be confined to road maps
Or let assholes decide
I'd rather be lost
Than afraid to take a rideAnd if it's a sin
No place on earth will I ever fit in
And I don't mind
Someday I pray I just may as I make my way
As I make my way
As I make my way
As I make my wayWell, I might have been helpful
Or a mischievous bastard
But when I'm thinking about it
I do what I canIn the infinite halfway
Where everyone meets me
And by the laws of pure error
Do we exchange and understand?I'm yelling as loudly
As my lungs will allow
I wish I could whisper
Can you hear me now?And if it's a sin
No place on earth will I ever fit in
And I don't mind
Someday I pray I just may as I make my way
As I make my way
As I make my way
As I make my wayCould be no one has the meaning
Of what anybody says
But so we don't feel lonely
We decide that we doWe might be speaking English
But what does that mean?
Can you honestly tell me
What color is blue?Well you try an explanation
Or try to wonder why
But if I'm lost in your driveway

All I really can do is tryAnd if it's a sin
No place on earth will I ever fit in
And I don't mind
I've looked and searched her over countless times
And I'll do it again
Someday I may finally want to stay
Someday I pray I just may as I make my way
As I make my way
As I make my wayMake my way
Make my way
Make my way
Make my way
Make my way
Make my way
Make my way
As I make, as I make my way

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/