

My Way

The Wolfgang Press

My bones don't tell no lies Chase facts and end up in the river
Place a face and send out for flowers
Face facts and pretend to be harder
Face facts and pretend to be wiser In my way I did it your way
In my way I did it your way
Now it's down into pleasure
Down down down into reason In my way I did it your way
In my way I did it your way
No need for bad excuses
No need for bad bad bad ways
I've got a friend in Jesus [ha ha ha!]
He sticks a rod up my back
Just rattle my bones and watch me crack In my way I did it your way
In my way I did it your way
My bones don't tell no lies
My fingers don't go walking
Shake my skull and you'll see why
Cover your face and you'll see why In my way I did it your way
I know never to ask for you
Know now never to ask for you
Never to ask for... In my way I did it your way
In my way I did it your way
I say what isn't here was never there Don't let the water under your toes
Don't let the water run from your face
Don't let the water under your skin
Don't let the water under your skin
It has no point here, it has no faith here
Don't let the water under your skin
Don't let the water under your toes
Don't let the water under your skin

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