Make Your Own Way

Cinderella

Born and raised in a one dog town

That never took a chance or a dare

The times kept a changin' but it all passed 'em by

The prejudices in the air

Drove me to cocaine eyes by the age of one five

Kept my momma walking the floor

But I had to draw the line for the very last time

She kicked my ass out the doorIt ain't always easy when you're living hand to mouth

The more you put in, the less you get out

It ain't always easy when you're living day to day

It ain't always easy when you're tryin' to make your own wayMake your own way

When life's a little hard on you

Make yor own way

Nobody's gonna die for youI remember rollin' dice on the run

Looking for a winning hand

We never stop to wonder at the wonders passing by

Just searchin' for the promised land

We met a mean old man

Who dealt a dirty hand

Promised we could touch the sky

But the devil's his friend

He put the pen in my hand

Said you can pay me back after you dieIt ain't always easy when you're living hand to mouth

The more you put in, the less you get out

It ain't always easy when you're living day to day

It ain't always easy when you're tryin' to make your own wayMake your own way

When life's a little hard on you

Make yor own way

Nobody's gonna die for youAh, ah, ah sometimes you gotta walk the straight line

Ah, ah, ah feel like I'm just doing timeOoo, when life gets a little hard

You gotta gotta ooo make your own way

Sometimes you gotta make your own way

Here we goOoo, sing it for 'em now, yeah

Make your own way

When life's a little hard on you

Make your own way

Ain't nobody gonna die for you

Make your own way

When life's a little hard on you

Make your own way
Ain't nobody gonna die for you
Make your own way
You gotta gotta make your own way
Make your own way
Make your own way
You gotta make your own way
Make your own way
Gotta make your own way
Make your own way

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