

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 door

It 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 way

Make your own way
When life's a little hard on you
Make yor own way
Nobody's gonna die for you

I 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 die

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Ah, ah, ah sometimes you gotta walk the straight line
Ah, ah, ah feel like I'm just doing time

Ooo, when life gets a little hard
You gotta gotta ooo make your own way
Sometimes you gotta make your own way
Here we go

Ooo, 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