

# Little Way

Dada

(One, Two, Three)

Doctor, my eyes are burnin'  
Don't understand much anymore  
So I'll pull them out  
Roll them on the floor

(Aah-ah) oh, no  
(Aah-ah)

Just my way of saying (just my way of saying)  
I can't take much more (I can't take much more)  
Just my little way (just my little way)

If the clouds don't lift much higher  
And free birds just die  
Then I'll clip my wings  
Hurl them to the sky

(Aah-ah)  
(Aah-ah) oh

Just my way of saying (just my way of saying)  
I can't take much more (I can't take much more)  
Just my little way (just my little way)

(Aah-ah, aah, oh yeah) oh no, oh yeah  
(Aah-ah, aah, oh yeah) oh no, oh yeah

You can't change my mind  
You can't take me up the stairs  
??? down the ???

(solo)  
Kerosene jeans  
Gasoline perfumes  
Just a fashion of a crumbling world  
A crumbling world

(Aah)  
(Aah, a-ha) no

Just my way of saying (just my way of saying)  
I can't take much more (I can't take much more)  
It's just my little way (just my little way)  
Just my little way (just my little way)  
I can't take much more (I can't take much more)  
It's just my little way (just my little way)  
La, da, da, da, dau