

My Way

Fiddler's Green

I see it clearly now the way is quite uncertain
It seems to vanish in the haze
I've got a brainwave now

There is no final curtain
I'll be the master of my days

Won't you ask me another one
So where am I going
Sometimes I'm losing my way
Won't you ask me another one
What am I doing
I am a little confused

All that she wants is a little love from me
All that she needs is a little loving

I'll do it my way or
No way at all

I'm getting nowhere fast
I'm losing my direction
But I pretend that I'm strong
I listen to the words
That seem to be my own ones
I frown when I hear my voice

I'll do it my way
I am as stubborn as a goat
I'll do it my way and it might be wrong
This is my way
Come on and help me sing this song

My way